KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS | ガンスミスキャッツ | DARK HORSE MANGA™ | Volume 4

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 4 EDITION

園田健一

VOL. 4

RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 4 EDITION

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REVISED EDITION 4

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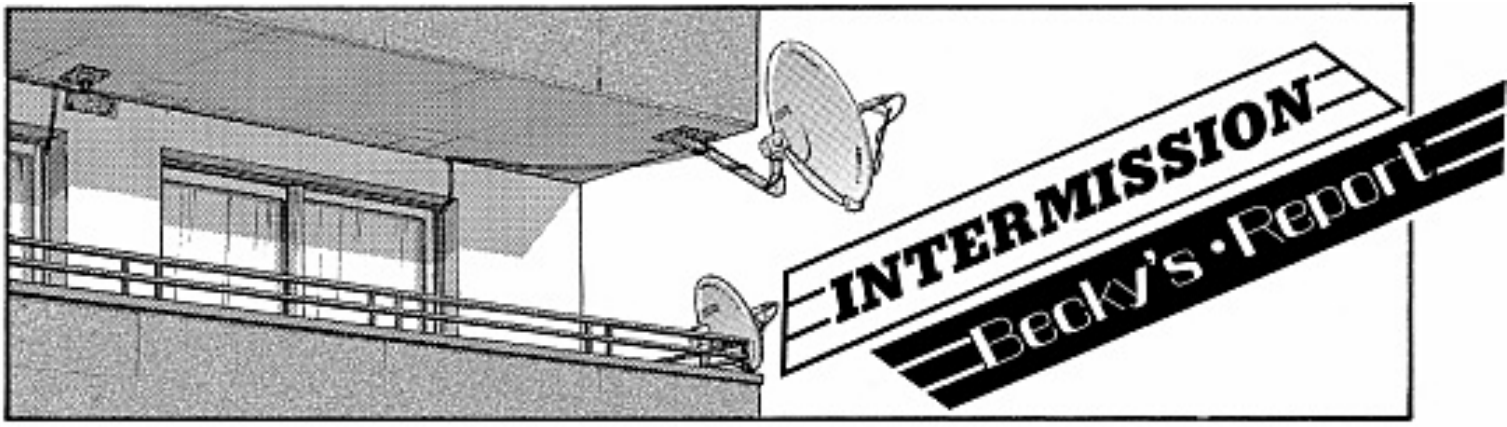
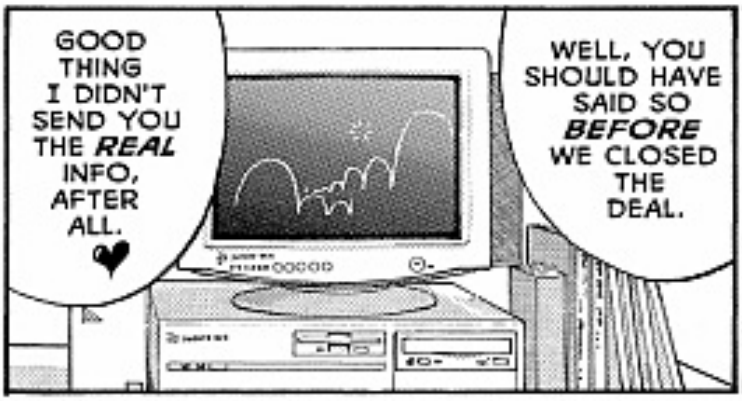
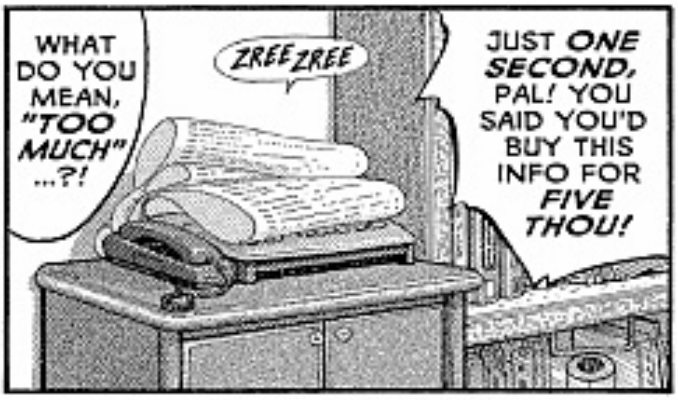
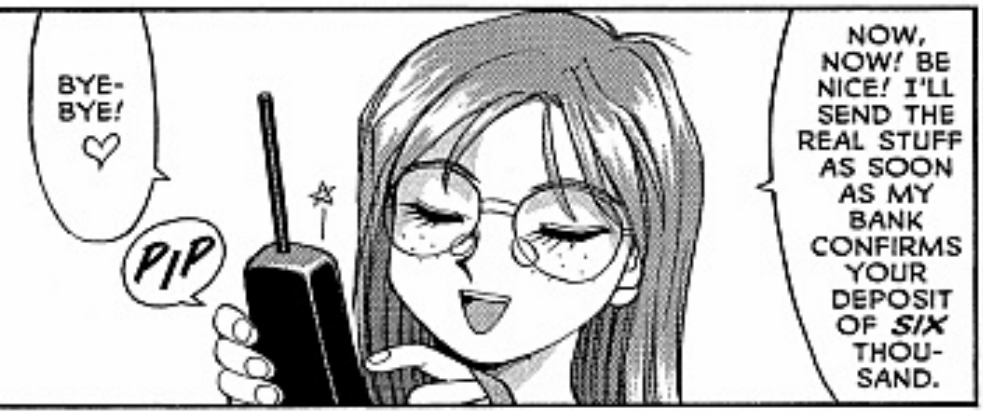

INTERMISSION
Becky's Report

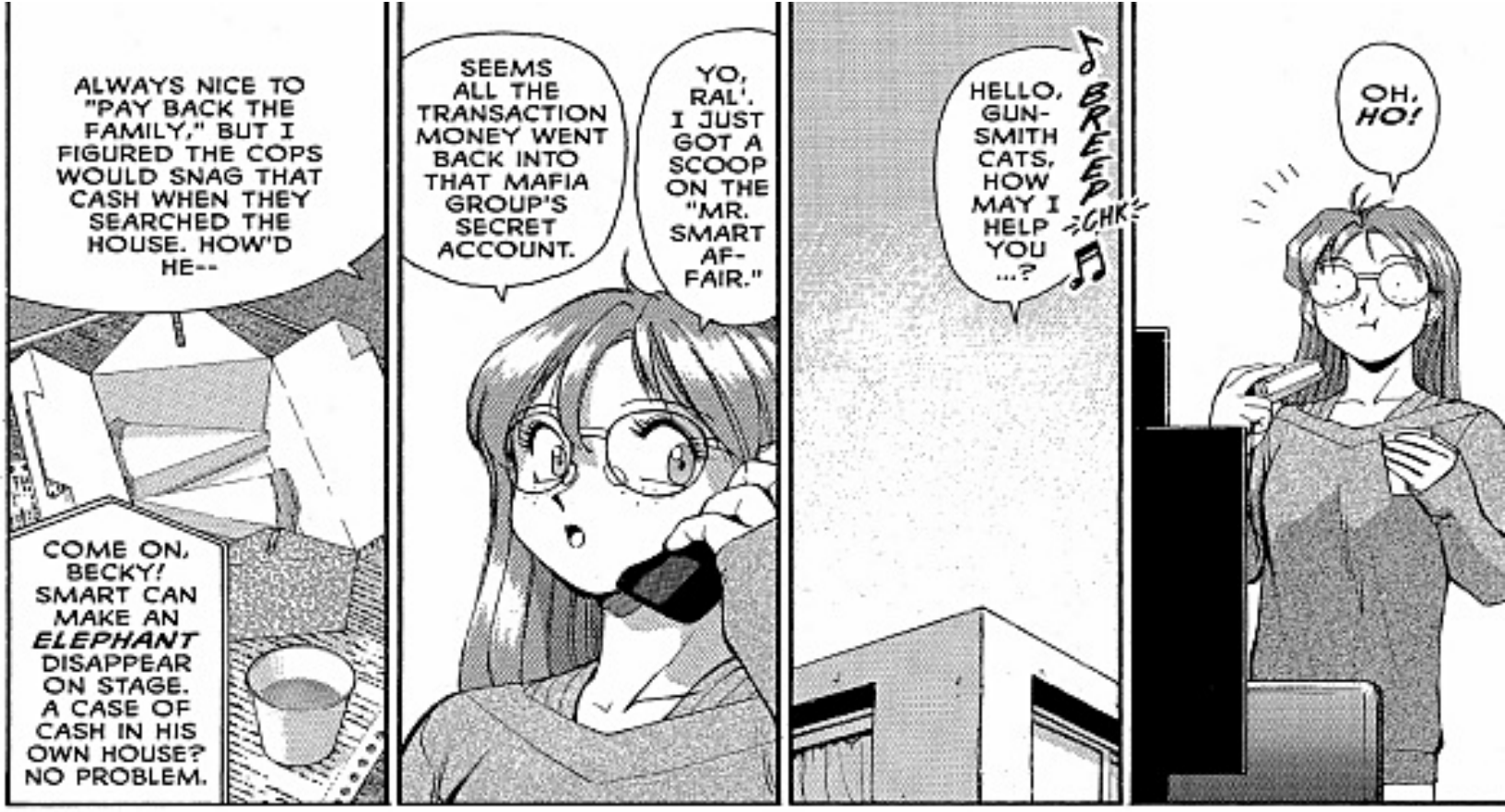

GOOD THING I DIDN'T SEND YOU THE REAL INFO, AFTER ALL.
WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID SO BEFORE WE CLOSED THE DEAL.

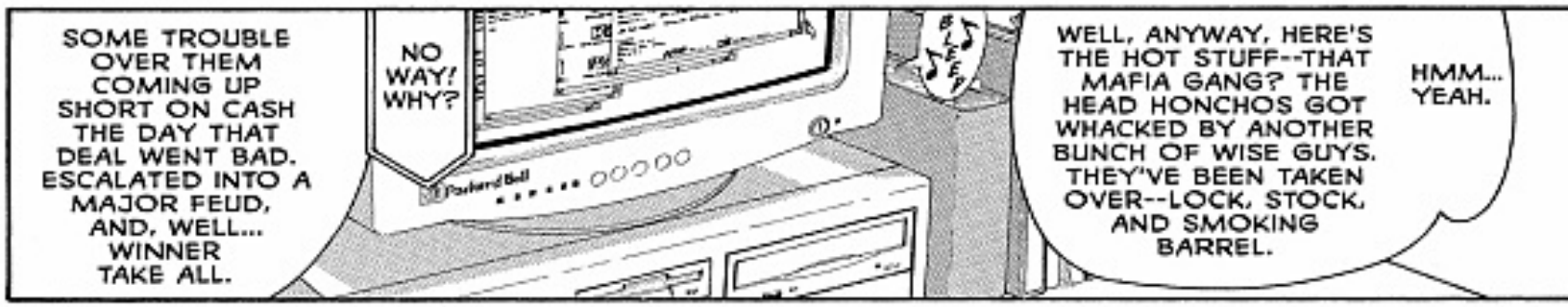

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "TOO MUCH" ...?!
ZREEZREE
JUST ONE SECOND, PAL! YOU SAID YOU'D BUY THIS INFO FOR FIVE THOU!

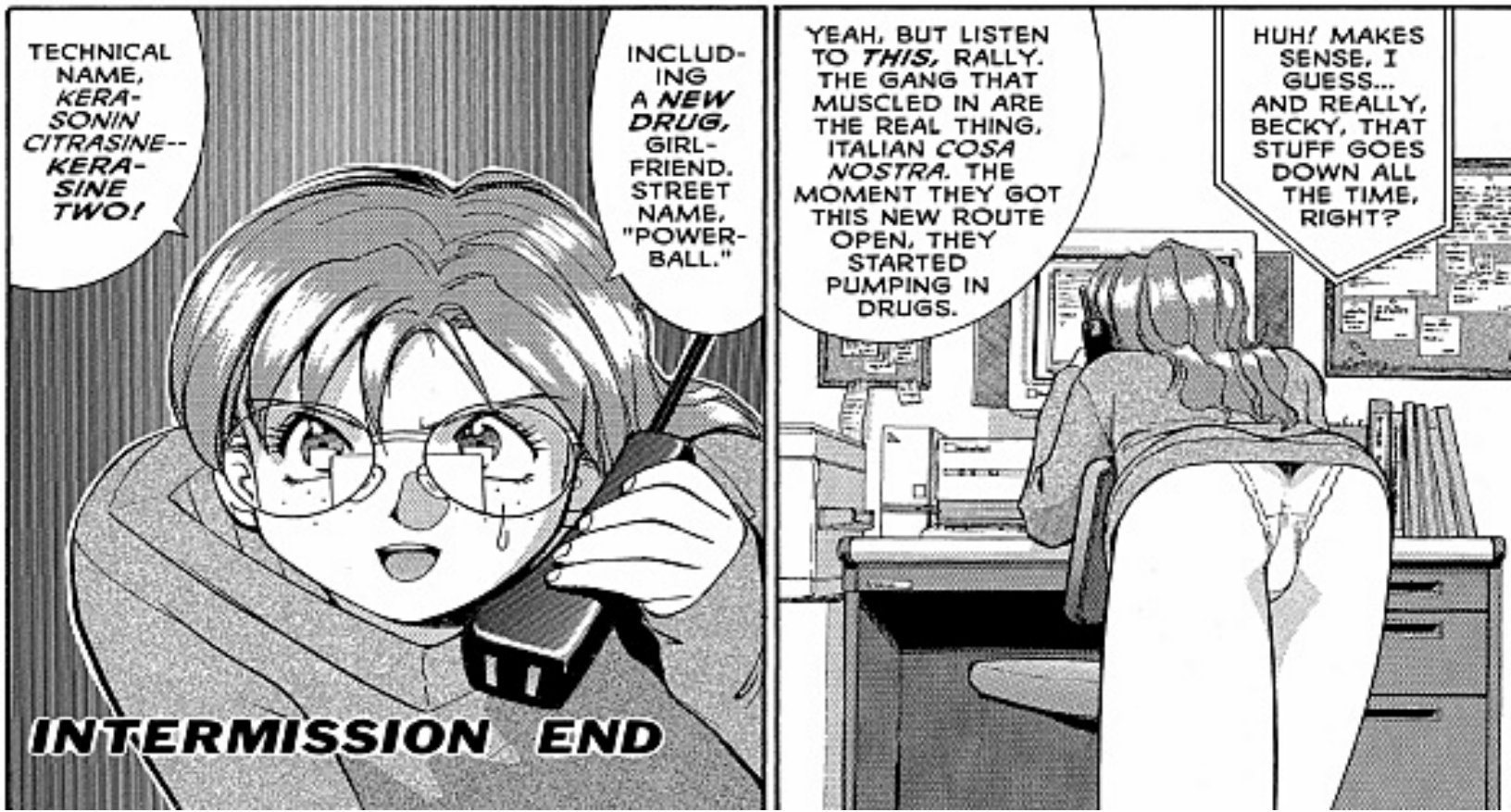

BYE-BYE!
PIP
NOW, NOW! BE NICE! I'LL SEND THE REAL STUFF AS SOON AS MY BANK CONFIRMS YOUR DEPOSIT OF SIX THOU-SAND.

YOUR UN-LISTED HOME NUMBER, YES?
CHECK OUT THE PHONE NUMBER, BOTTOM OF PAGE SEVEN.

YOU'VE GOT MAIL.

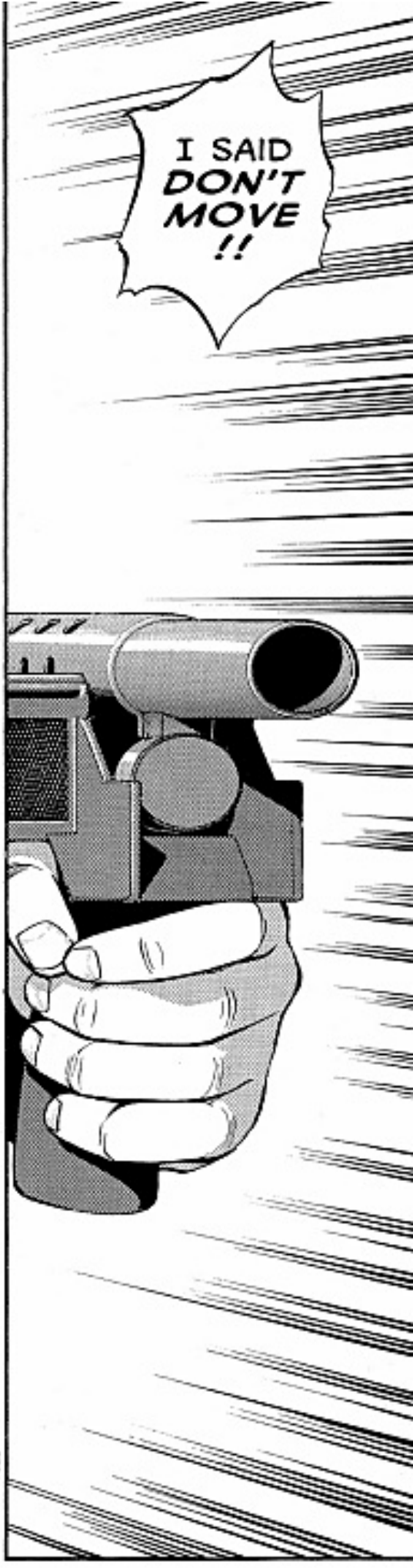

ALWAYS NICE TO "PAY BACK THE FAMILY," BUT I FIGURED THE COPS WOULD SNAG THAT CASH WHEN THEY SEARCHED THE HOUSE. HOW'D HE--
COME ON, BECKY! SMART CAN MAKE AN *ELEPHANT* DISAPPEAR ON STAGE. A CASE OF CASH IN HIS OWN HOUSE? NO PROBLEM.
SEEMS ALL THE TRANSACTION MONEY WENT BACK INTO THAT MAFIA GROUP'S SECRET ACCOUNT.
YO, RAL'. I JUST GOT A SCOOP ON THE "MR. SMART AF-FAIR."
HELLO, GUN-SMITH CATS, HOW MAY I HELP YOU ...?
BREED
CHK
OH, *HO!*


SOME TROUBLE OVER THEM COMING UP SHORT ON CASH THE DAY THAT DEAL WENT BAD. ESCALATED INTO A MAJOR FEUD, AND, WELL... WINNER TAKE ALL.
NO WAY! WHY?
SLEEP
WELL, ANYWAY, HERE'S THE HOT STUFF--THAT MAFIA GANG? THE HEAD HONCHOS GOT WHACKED BY ANOTHER BUNCH OF WISE GUYS. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN OVER--LOCK, STOCK, AND SMOKING BARREL.
HMM... YEAH.


TECHNICAL NAME, *KERA-SONIN CITRASINE-- KERA-SINE TWO!*
INCLUD-ING A *NEW DRUG,* GIRL-FRIEND. STREET NAME, "POWER-BALL."
YEAH, BUT LISTEN TO *THIS,* RALLY. THE GANG THAT MUSCLED IN ARE THE REAL THING, ITALIAN *COSA NOSTRA.* THE MOMENT THEY GOT THIS NEW ROUTE OPEN, THEY STARTED PUMPING IN DRUGS.
HUH! MAKES SENSE, I GUESS... AND REALLY, BECKY, THAT STUFF GOES DOWN ALL THE TIME, RIGHT?
INTERMISSION END

CHAPTER 54
GOLDY RETURNS

BK
AM


I SAID DON'T MOVE !!

YOU GOTTA PISS, PISS YOUR FRIGGIN' PANTS!!
I TOLD YA! GET UP AND YOU'RE DEAD!
SHIT! CAN'T YOU GO FIVE MINUTES WITHOUT CAPPING SOME-ONE?

EEK!

WE LOCKED THE SECURITY SYSTEM TIGHT.
THE SHUTTERS ARE DOWN EVERY-WHERE EXCEPT HERE IN FRONT!
SO WHAT? HE COULDN'T GET OUT!
HEY, HE WAS MAKIN' A BREAK FOR IT, MAN. YOU WANT A FRIGGIN' STAMPEDE?!
SALE
40% OFF

HELLO IN THERE! WE HEARD A SHOT! DID ANY-THING HAPPEN?
STAR MART
ITOEN

LOOK... CAN'T YOU AT LEAST LET ONE PERSON GO, AS A GESTURE OF--
WE'VE PROCURED TWO MID-SIZE HELICOPTERS, JUST AS YOU ASKED. THEY'RE BEING FUELED UP NOW.
FIFTEEN MINUTES, MY MAN. THEN WE WHACK ANOTHER ONE.
-KLIK-

SO UNLESS YOU WANT US STACKIN' THEM UP LIKE CORDWOOD, YOU BETTER GET US THOSE CHOPPERS. FAST.
THAT'S THE PRICE OF BUYIN' YOURSELF SOME TIME, HEY? ANOTHER STIFF.

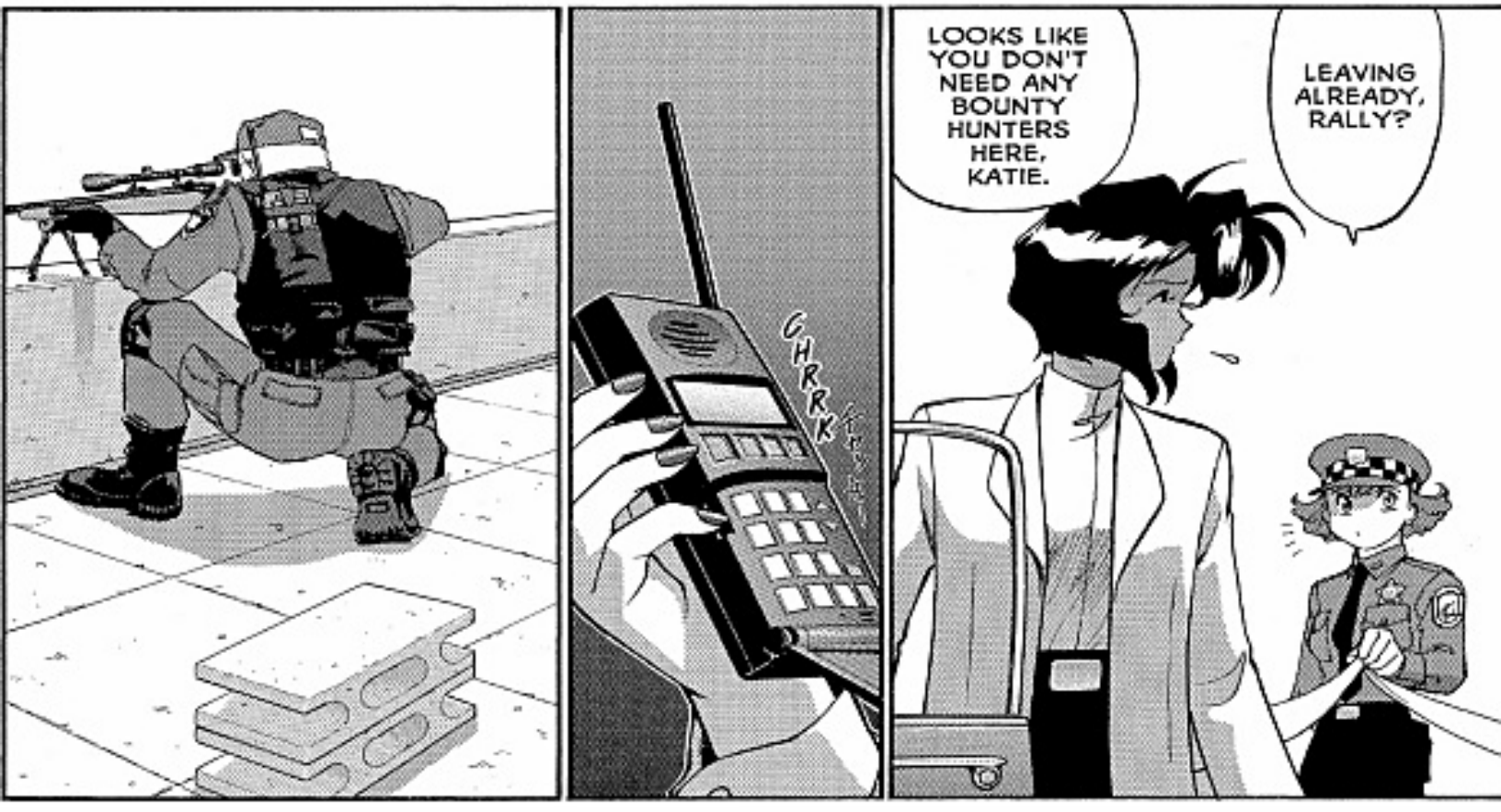
WHAT'S THAT MAKE NOW...? FIVE? YEAH. SO-- YOU GUYS GONNA GET YOUR ASSES IN GEAR OR WHAT?
YEAH, SOME DIPSHIT GOT HIMSELF BLOWN AWAY.

HEY, ROY, JEFF!
WHO ARE THESE BASTARDS ?!
DAMN!

HERE-- WANT ONE?
I HEARD ABOUT IT ON THE RADIO WHILE I WAS OUT SHOPPING.
OH, JUST WENT DOWN THE LINE UNTIL I SPOTTED KATIE.
HOW'D YOU GET IN?
RALLY ...?!
RIGHT NOW, WE DON'T KNOW *WHO* THE HELL THEY ARE.
THANKS. BUT DON'T BOTHER ASKING IF THESE GUYS JUMPED BAIL.
WAIT UNTIL THEY'VE GOT ALL FOUR NAILED.
BUT THERE'S FOUR... RIGHT?
THEY'VE GOT TWO OF THE PERPS IN THEIR SCOPES.
THE SNIPERS ARE IN POSITION, SIR.
Huelett

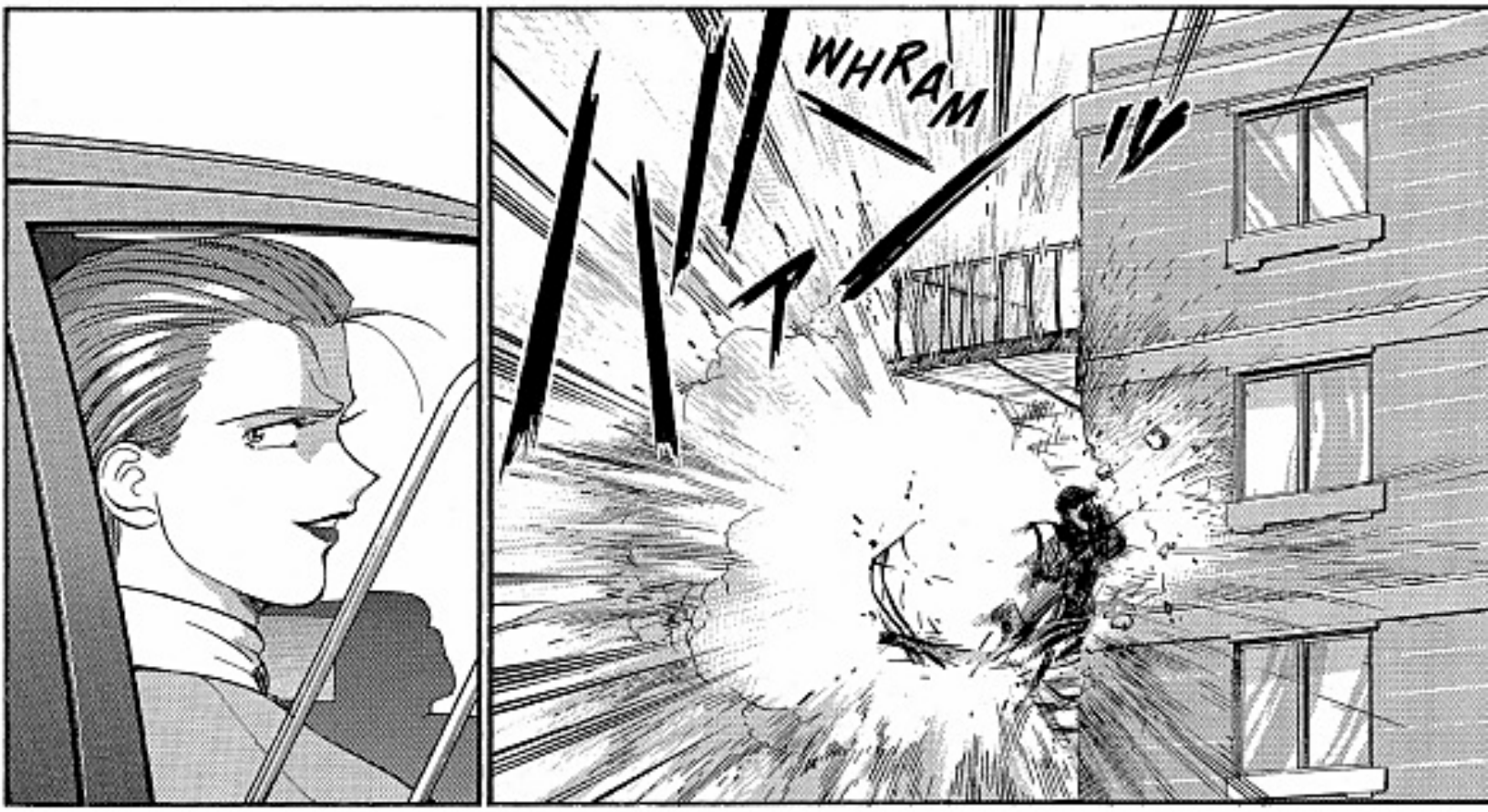
CHMPD SWAT
WE'RE SENDING HER THE VIDEO FEED RIGHT NOW.
THEN IT'LL GO DOWN ANY MINUTE.
NO SHIT, HUH?
I CAN SEE SWAT RIGHT WHERE THE MISTRESS SAID THEY'D BE.
UEMA
super SEVEN lights
ZREE
HEH...GUESS THE STUPID PIGS STILL HAVEN'T NOTICED THOSE RADIO-CONTROLLED SECURITY CAMERAS IN THE LOT.
VREEEE
24 MART

24 MART
STRAIGHT OUT OF THEIR OFFICIAL MANUAL.
FIGURES.
AND J... IS IT?
G... D...
POINT C...

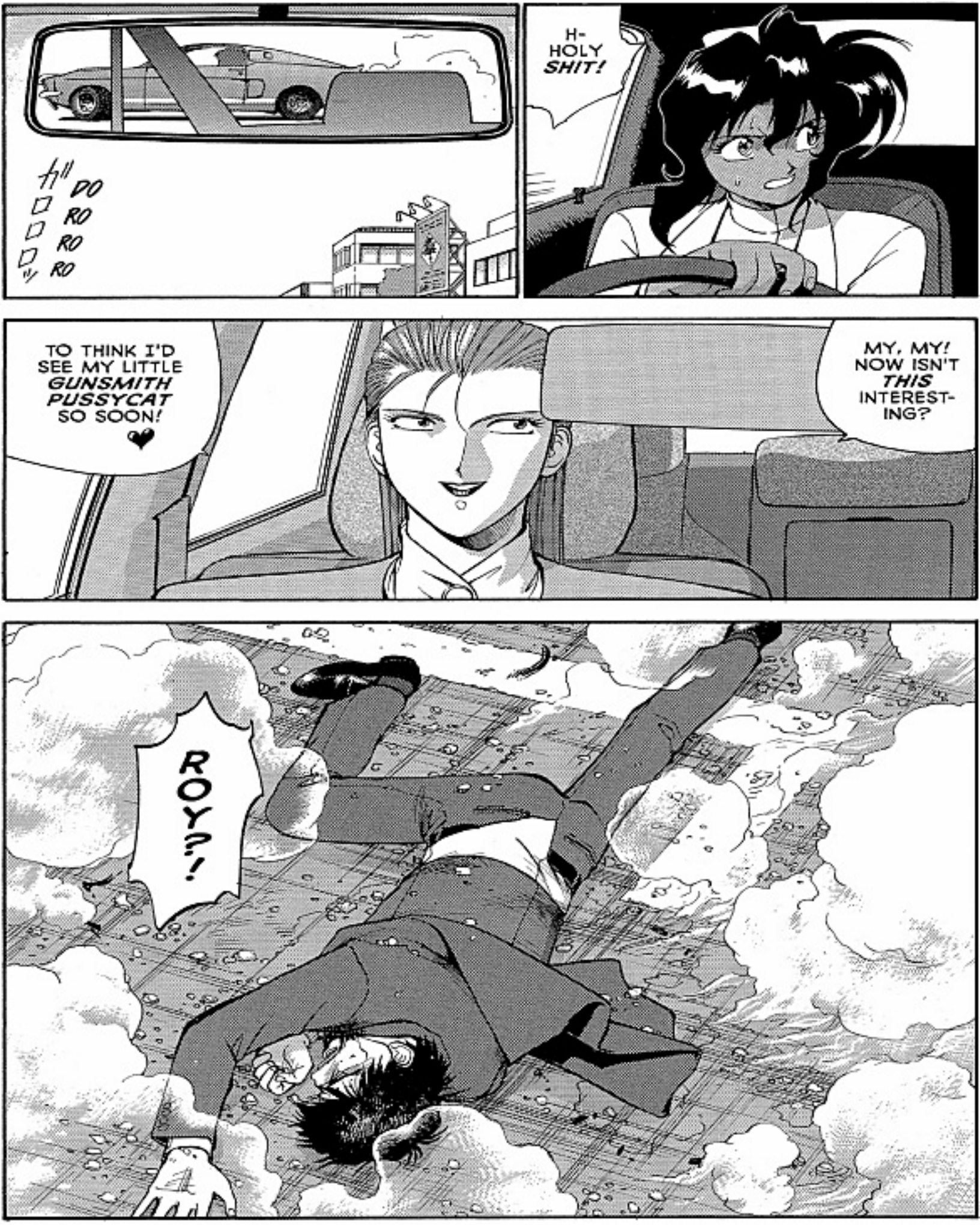

GHRRK
LOOKS LIKE YOU DON'T NEED ANY BOUNTY HUNTERS HERE, KATIE.
LEAVING ALREADY, RALLY?

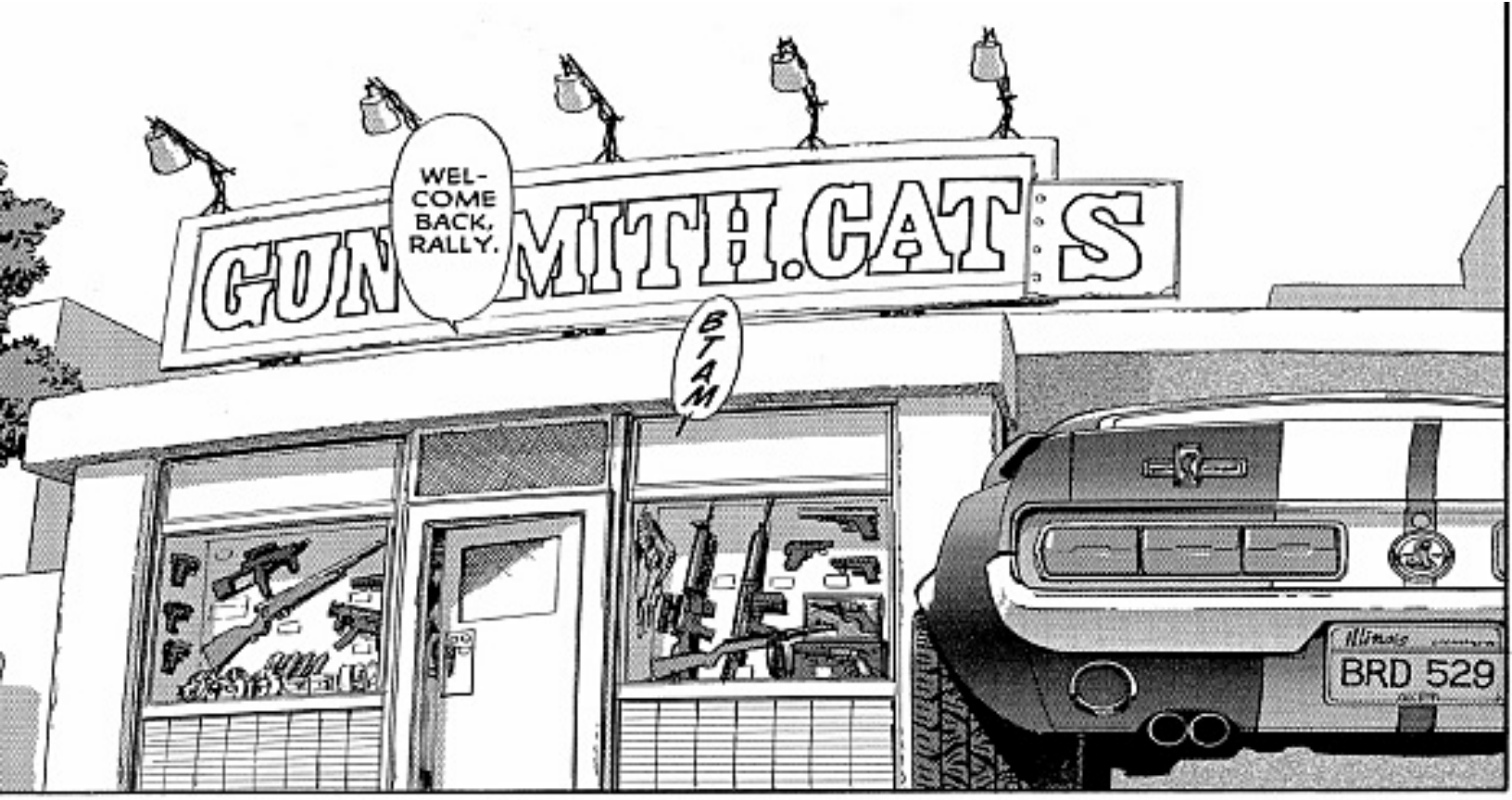
WH KOOM
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

BKOOM
OOOOM!

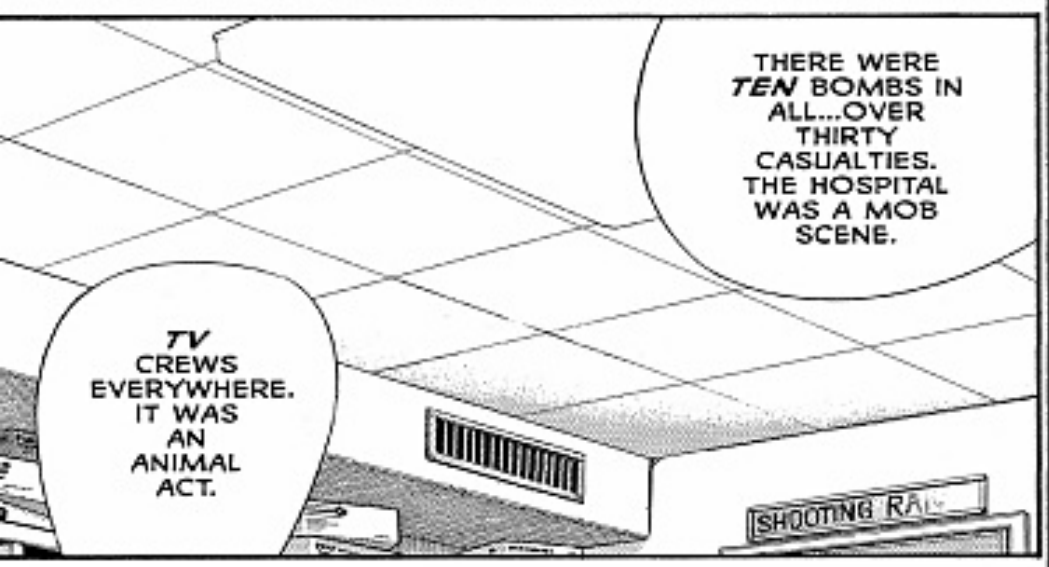

WHRAM

ゴオオオ…ン
OOOO
!!
SKREEE
BBD529
STAY CLEAR OF ANY SUSPICIOUS OBJECTS!!
SNIPER TEAM FALL BACK! ALL UNITS TAKE COVER!
HEY ...?!
FHWHAMM
SERGEANT! DID ANY OF THEM REPORT ANYTHING BEFORE THE BLASTS?!
N-NO, SIR!


H-HOLY SHIT!
TO THINK I'D SEE MY LITTLE GUNSMITH PUSSYCAT SO SOON!
MY, MY! NOW ISN'T THIS INTEREST-ING?
ROY?!


WEL-
COME
BACK,
RALLY.
GUN SMITH CATS
BIAM
Illinois
BRD 529

THEY DOWNGRADED HIM TO *CRITICAL*, BUT HE'S STILL IN INTENSIVE CARE.
THEY'RE ONLY LETTING FAMILY IN TO SEE HIM...


THERE WERE *TEN* BOMBS IN ALL...OVER THIRTY CASUALTIES. THE HOSPITAL WAS A MOB SCENE.
TV CREWS EVERYWHERE. IT WAS AN ANIMAL ACT.
SHOOTING RA

SO? HOW'S ROY?

IN THE END, THEY HAD TO CAVE.
YEP. EVERY TIME THE COPS TRIED SOMETHING... BOOM! ANOTHER BOMB WENT OFF.
THEY DID ?!
BY THE WAY, I JUST SAW IT ON THE TUBE-- THE PERPS MADE IT.
IT WAS TOTALLY BRIL-LIANT.
THEY MUST HAVE SPENT DAYS PLACING EXPLOSIVES. THEN THEY STOLE THE CASH AND HOLED UP IN THE STORE.
MEANING, THE WHOLE THING WAS PLANNED, FROM THAT SUPERMARKET HOSTAGE SITUATION ON.
I WAS AT THE HOSPITAL, REMEMBER? GOT IT FROM ONE OF THE DETECTIVES. HERE'S A BUNCH OF STUFF THEY HAVEN'T FED THE MEDIA.
DARN! YOU HEARD IT AL-READY ?!
TOP MEN FROM FOUR DIFFER-ENT MOB FAMILIES.
WHAT REALLY SURPRISED ME WAS THE IDENTITY OF THE PERPS, MAY.
LIKE...FOR THE LAST FOUR MONTHS THOSE GANGS HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, 24/7.
SIG SAUER P220
LT ANACONDA
WALTHER P5
LIKE... WHAT?

THE COPS ARE GOING CRAZY LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.
WHAT BROUGHT FOUR OF THEIR KEY "MADE MEN" TOGETHER ON A JOB... AT THE HEIGHT OF A TURF WAR?
THE TWO "SPECIALS" I LEFT FOR YOU.
MOST OF THEM.
DID YOU SEND THEM ESTI-MATES?
THWAP
WELL, BUSINESS FIRST, RALLY. YOU GOT EIGHT FAX ORDERS.
YOU'RE GETTING IT DOWN, MAY!
KCHINGG
HELLO, CAN I--
SMITH CATS
ギュッ GYU

SMITH

FWA
KUHIK!
HYU!!

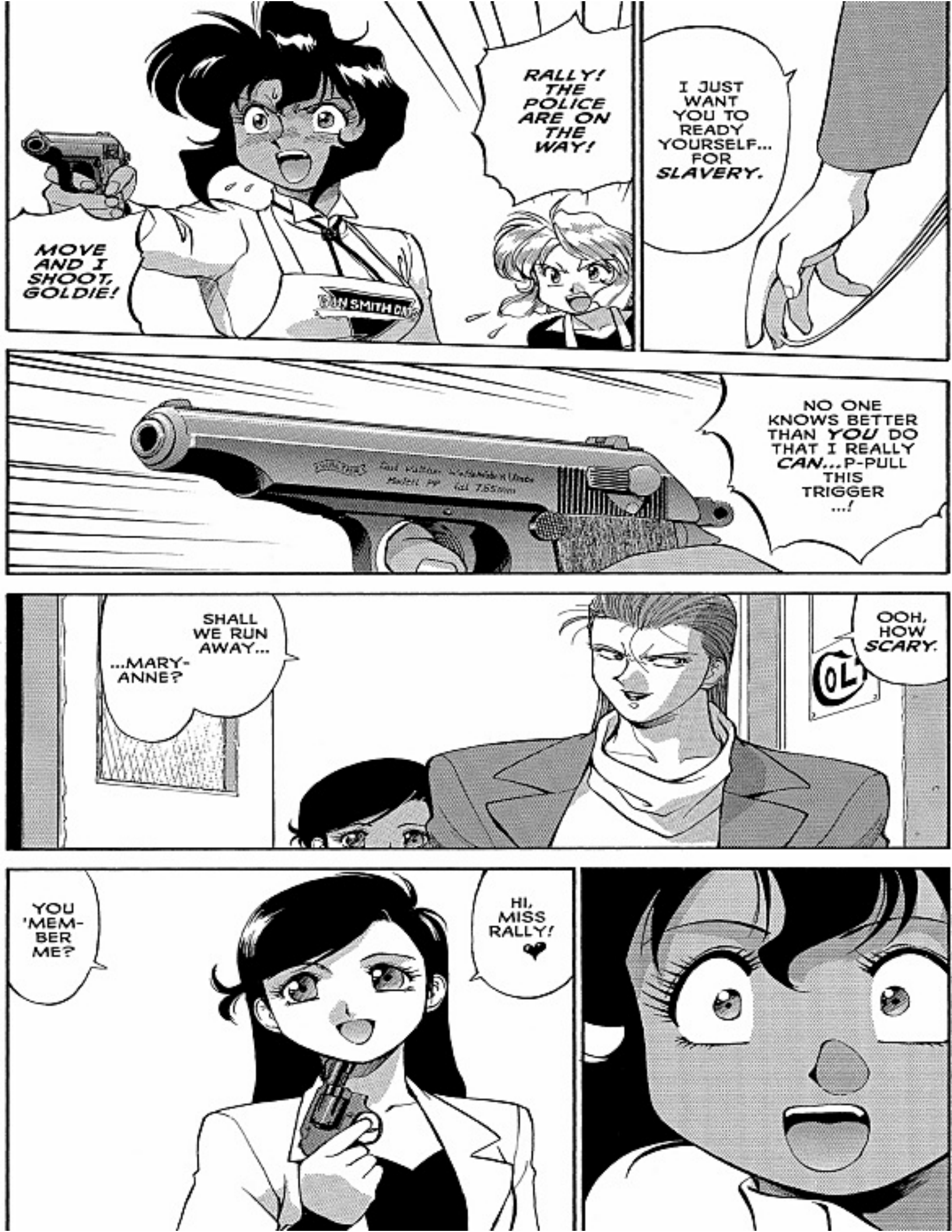
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING--
G... GOLDIE ?!

BEAN BANDIT'S REFUSING TO DELIVER MY DRUGS. I HEAR THAT'S THANKS TO YOU.
CALM DOWN. I JUST DROPPED BY TO SAY HELLO... AND LODGE A COM-PLAINT.

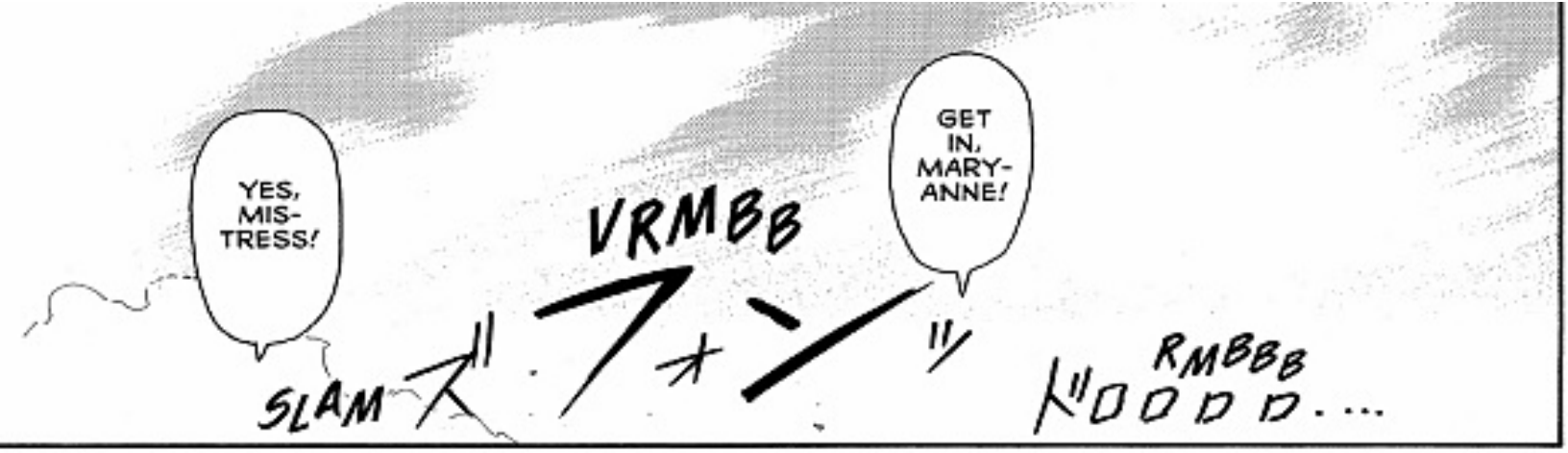
NOW...ABOUT BEAN. HOW DID YOU GET THAT MAN TO SWEAR OFF DRUG RUNNING? I'M IMPRESSED--BUT, FRANKLY, IT'S A PAIN IN THE ASS.
TWO MONTHS AGO, DEAR.
WH-WHEN DID YOU COME BACK?!

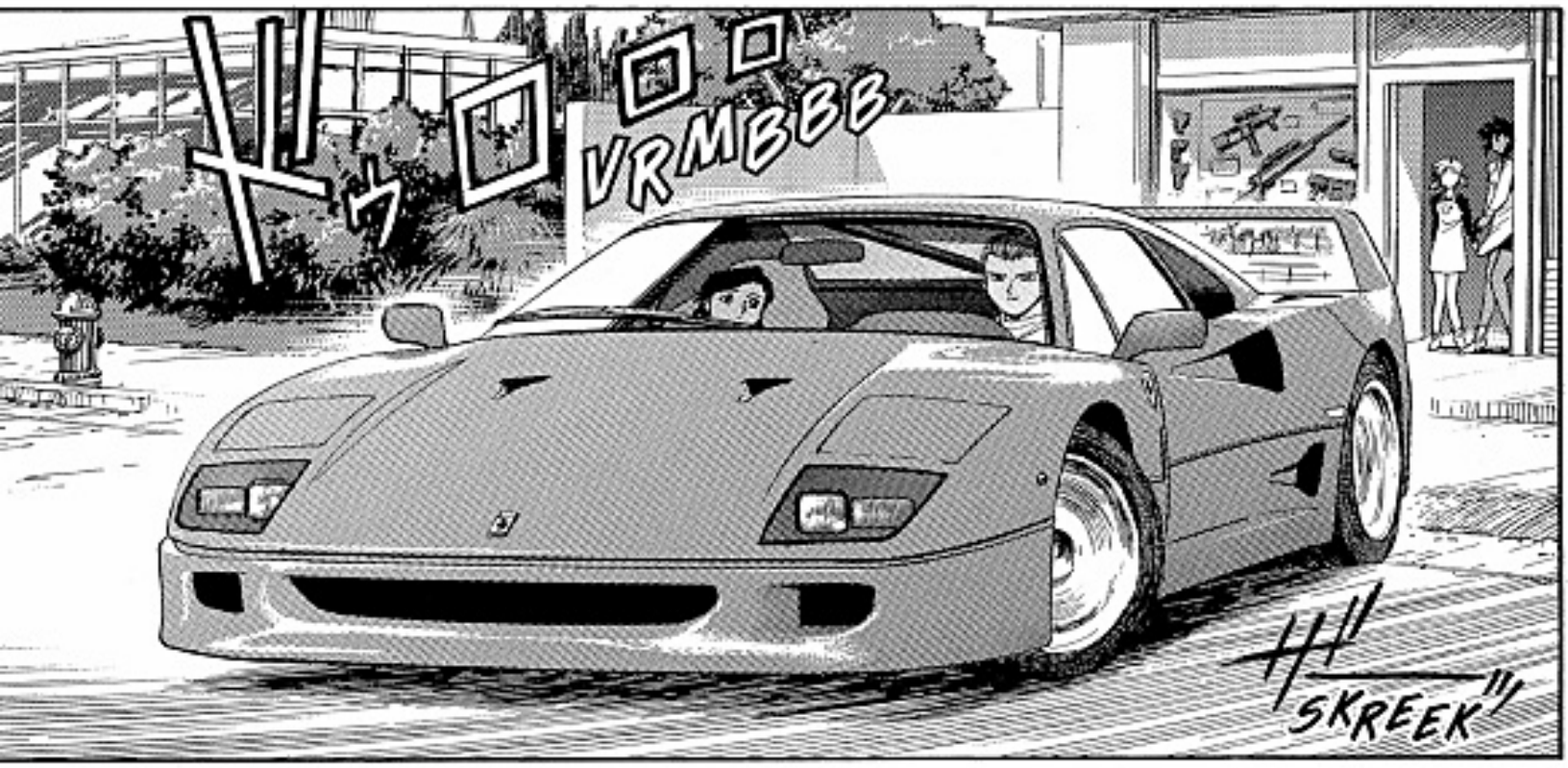
I SAID I WOULD MAKE YOU MINE, REMEM-BER?
THIS LITTLE MEMENTO YOUR BULLET GAVE ME REMINDS ME OF YOU EVERY DAY.

NOW... WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
IS THAT A FACT? WELL, COMPLAINT HEARD AND FILED.


MOVE AND I SHOOT, GOLDIE!
RALLY! THE POLICE ARE ON THE WAY!
I JUST WANT YOU TO READY YOURSELF... FOR SLAVERY.
NO ONE KNOWS BETTER THAN YOU DO THAT I REALLY CAN...P-PULL THIS TRIGGER ...!
...MARY-ANNE?
SHALL WE RUN AWAY...
OOH, HOW SCARY.
YOU 'MEM-BER ME?
HI, MISS RALLY!

THANK YOU, MISTRESS GOLDIE!
I'LL BRING THE CAR AROUND. STAY THERE UNTIL I CALL YOU.
...PULL THAT TRIGGER. FOR ME, MARY ANNE.
MARY-ANNE, DEAR...IF MISS RALLY SHOOTS, OR EVEN MOVES...
KUHIK
YES, MIS-TRESS!
NOW, I'VE GOT A LITTLE JOB TO DO...AND THEN I'LL BE BACK.
YES, I THOUGHT YOU'D UNDER-STAND.
WHY YOU --!!
DON'T MOVE! SHE MEANS IT!
THOMAS
GUNSMITH CAT


YES, MISTRESS!
VRMBB
GET IN, MARY-ANNE!
SLAM
RMBBB
DODDD....

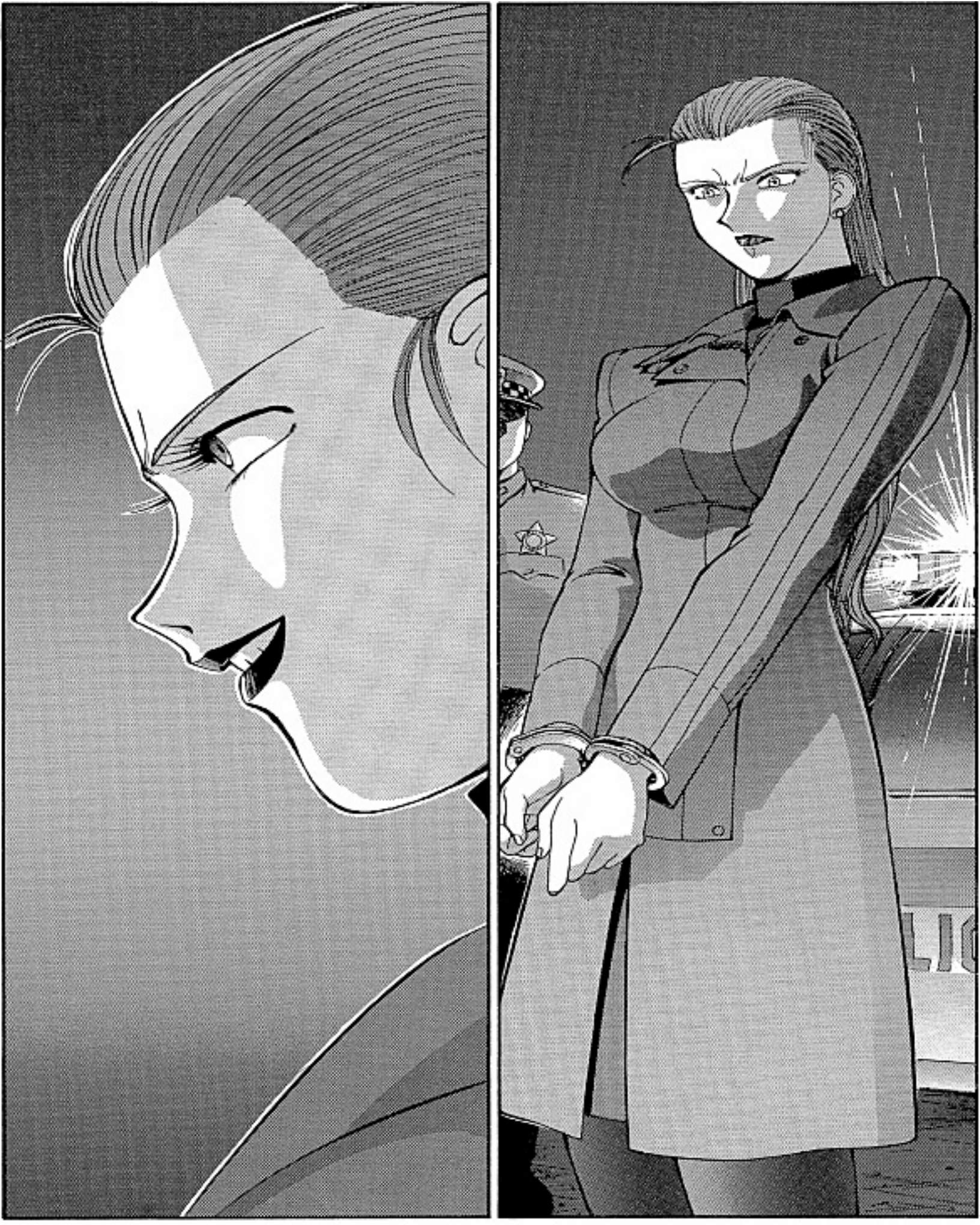

VRMBBB
SKREEK

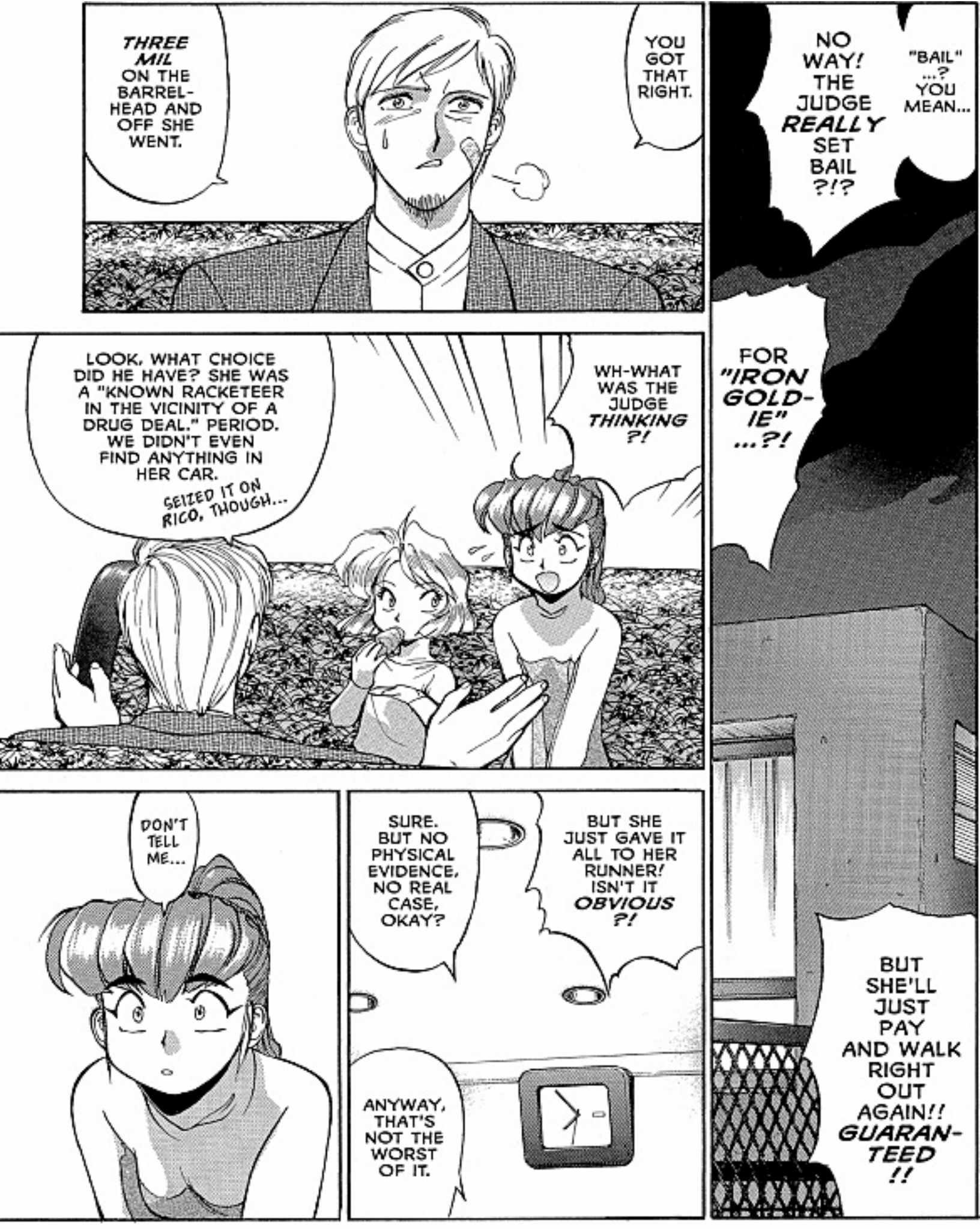
NO WAY I'M LETTING HER SELL THAT KERASINE CRAP IN MY TOWN!
SHE SAID SHE HAD A JOB TO DO...

MAY. GET BEAN ON THE PHONE. QUICK.
HUH?

AND THE WORD IS IT'S AN *UP-GRADED* TYPE OF KERASINE!
BUT SHE'LL FLOOD THE MARKET AGAIN, BEAN!
I'M A *DRIVER.* YOU WANT A NOSE, CALL THAT BECKY CHICK.
SORRY, KID. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHO GOLDIE'S DRIVER IS OR WHERE IT'S GOING DOWN.
HER NEW DRIVER'S A MARKED MAN. THE COPS HAVE BEEN FOLLOWIN' HIS ASS AROUND TOWN FOR AGES.
HUH. IF THAT'S ALL THAT'S BOTHER-ING YOU, RELAX.
GULP...
REALLY? YOU REALLY THINK THEY'LL NAB GOLDIE?
LET SLEEPING DOGS LIE, RALLY. THE BITCH IS HEADIN' FOR A FALL THIS TIME.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'LL BE SO EASY...
WDD
YEAH. MAY-BE.
カチャ
KCHAKK!
WEEOOO WEEOOO
WELL, HELL...JUST BECAUSE THEY *CATCH HER* DON'T MEAN THEY'LL *KEEP HER.* NOT *THAT* LADY.
ヒューン WEEOOO ヒューン WEEOOO



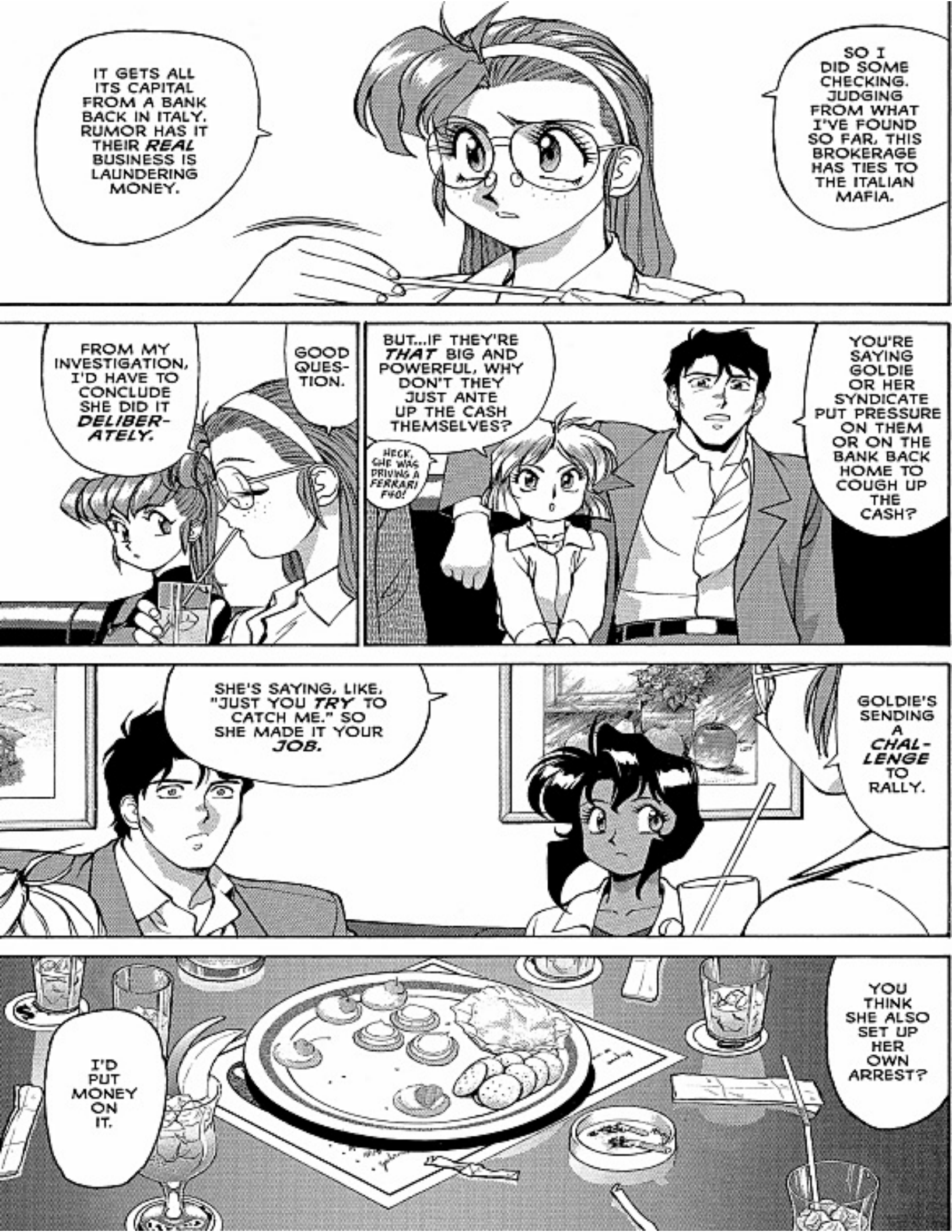

THREE MIL ON THE BARREL-HEAD AND OFF SHE WENT.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
NO WAY! THE JUDGE REALLY SET BAIL ?!?
"BAIL" ...? YOU MEAN...
FOR "IRON GOLD-IE" ...?!
LOOK, WHAT CHOICE DID HE HAVE? SHE WAS A "KNOWN RACKETEER IN THE VICINITY OF A DRUG DEAL." PERIOD. WE DIDN'T EVEN FIND ANYTHING IN HER CAR.
SEIZED IT ON RICO, THOUGH...
WH-WHAT WAS THE JUDGE THINKING ?!
DON'T TELL ME...
SURE. BUT NO PHYSICAL EVIDENCE, NO REAL CASE, OKAY?
BUT SHE JUST GAVE IT ALL TO HER RUNNER! ISN'T IT OBVIOUS ?!
ANYWAY, THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT.
BUT SHE'LL JUST PAY AND WALK RIGHT OUT AGAIN!! GUARAN-TEED !!

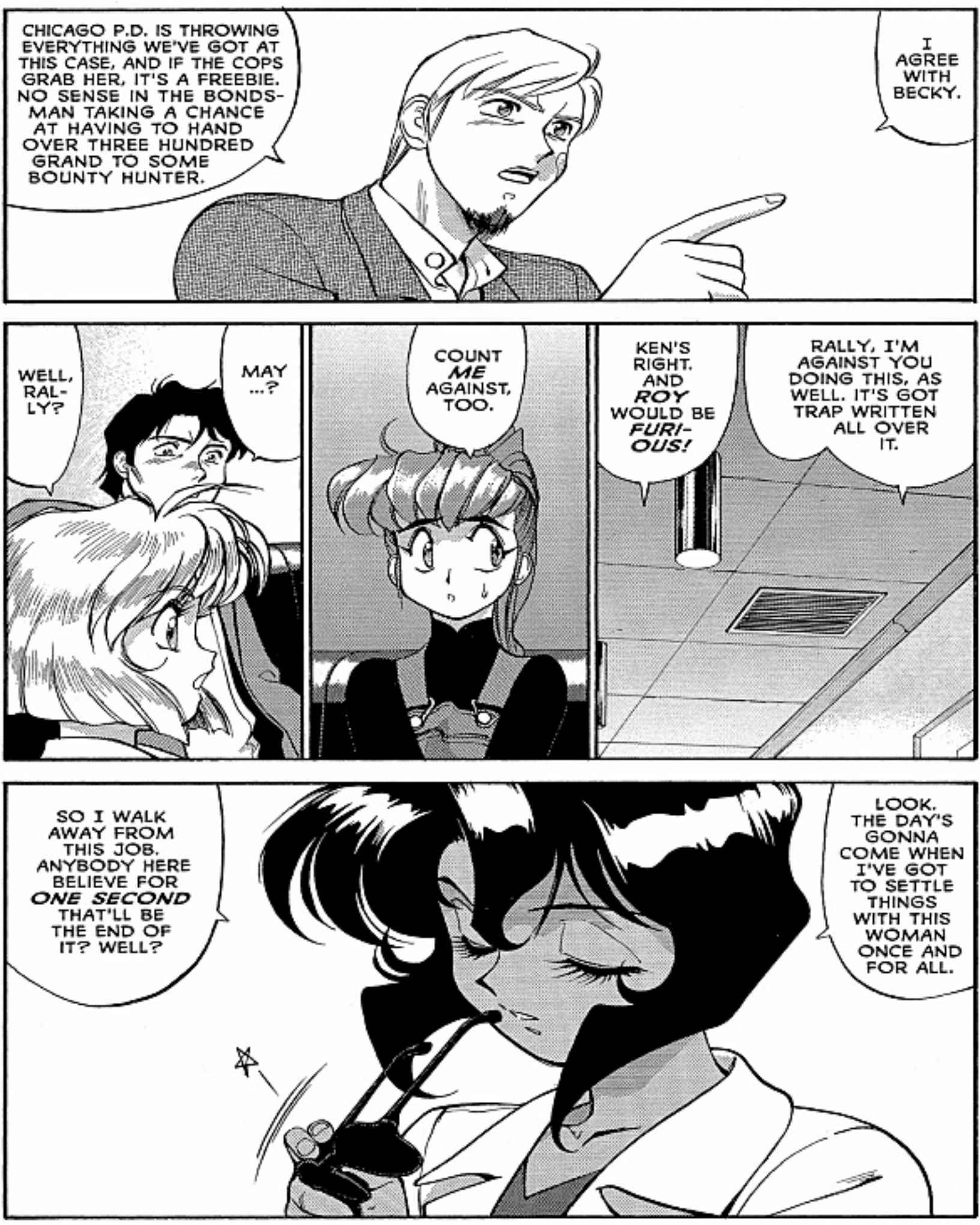
YEAH. SHE *JUMPED BAIL.*
RALLY! WHERE HAVE YOU *BEEN?!* YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT--
I JUST WENT DOWN TO THE HALL OF JUSTICE AND PICKED UP THE PAPERS ON A *REALLY SWEET* JOB.
A *THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR JOB.* GOLDIE'S JUMPED BAIL...
...AND IT'S TIME TO GO *BOUNTY HUNTING!*

CHAPTER54/END

CHAPTER55
PROMOTION

...THIS JOB IS A STRAIGHT SETUP.
RALLY, I'M TELLING YOU STRAIGHT...
BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK IT MEANS WHEN A BIG FISH LIKE GOLDIE USES A BAIL BONDSMAN INSTEAD OF HER OWN MONEY?
IF THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A BOUNTY HUNTER, IT MEANS YOUR CLIENTS PUT UP A LOAN FOR HER BAIL.
YEP. THE POLICE AND THE BONDSMEN KNOW IT, TOO. NO ONE EVER MAKES A LOAN LIKE THAT.
SHE GETS CLEAN AWAY, IT'S THE BONDS-MAN'S LOSS.
SHE'S PLANNING TO RUN, RIGHT FROM THE START!


IT GETS ALL ITS CAPITAL FROM A BANK BACK IN ITALY. RUMOR HAS IT THEIR *REAL* BUSINESS IS LAUNDERING MONEY.
SO I DID SOME CHECKING. JUDGING FROM WHAT I'VE FOUND SO FAR, THIS BROKERAGE HAS TIES TO THE ITALIAN MAFIA.
FROM MY INVESTIGATION, I'D HAVE TO CONCLUDE SHE DID IT *DELIBERATELY.*
GOOD QUESTION.
BUT...IF THEY'RE *THAT* BIG AND POWERFUL, WHY DON'T THEY JUST ANTE UP THE CASH THEMSELVES?
HECK, SHE WAS DRIVING A FERRARI F40!
YOU'RE SAYING GOLDIE OR HER SYNDICATE PUT PRESSURE ON THEM OR ON THE BANK BACK HOME TO COUGH UP THE CASH?
SHE'S SAYING, LIKE, "JUST YOU *TRY* TO CATCH ME." SO SHE MADE IT YOUR *JOB.*
GOLDIE'S SENDING A *CHALLENGE* TO RALLY.
I'D PUT MONEY ON IT.
YOU THINK SHE ALSO SET UP HER OWN ARREST?


CHICAGO P.D. IS THROWING EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT AT THIS CASE, AND IF THE COPS GRAB HER, IT'S A FREEBIE. NO SENSE IN THE BONDSMAN TAKING A CHANCE AT HAVING TO HAND OVER THREE HUNDRED GRAND TO SOME BOUNTY HUNTER.
I AGREE WITH BECKY.
WELL, RALLY?
MAY ...?
COUNT *ME* AGAINST, TOO.
KEN'S RIGHT. AND *ROY* WOULD BE *FURIOUS!*
RALLY, I'M AGAINST YOU DOING THIS, AS WELL. IT'S GOT TRAP WRITTEN ALL OVER IT.
SO I WALK AWAY FROM THIS JOB. ANYBODY HERE BELIEVE FOR *ONE SECOND* THAT'LL BE THE END OF IT? WELL?
LOOK. THE DAY'S GONNA COME WHEN I'VE GOT TO SETTLE THINGS WITH THIS WOMAN ONCE AND FOR ALL.

THIS MAY BE THE BEST AND ONLY CHANCE WE EVER GET. IF GOLDIE GETS HERSELF SET UP AS THE QUEEN OF THE CHICAGO FAMILIES, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TOUCH HER.
VS. PUSH
AND SOME OF THAT 300K WOULD TASTE PRETTY SWEET...
WELL, IF YOU'RE WALKING INTO IT WITH YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN... YOU'RE THE BOSS!
MAY!
I'M WITH YOU, RALLY!
I SAY TAKE HER DOWN NOW.

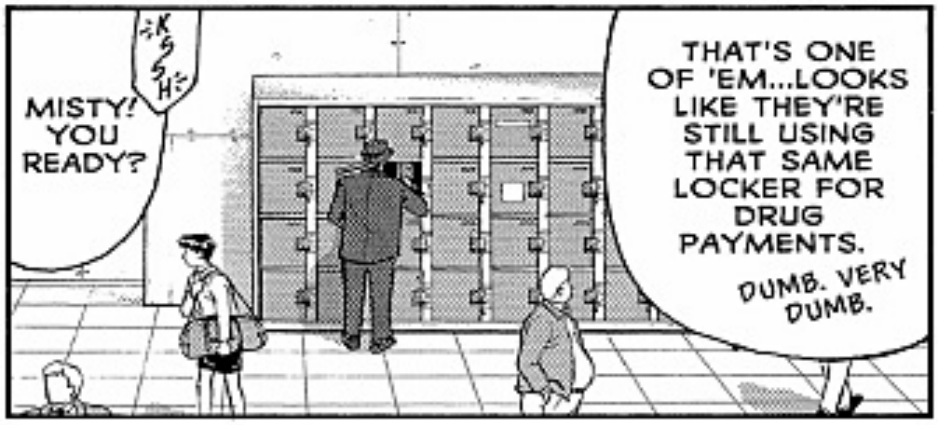
VRMMBB
SKREEE
KRANGG
WHAM
DON'T MOVE!
K'CHAK
AAGH!
...MIS-TER DEALER.
I JUST WANT A LITTLE CHAT...
Y-YOU AIN'T A COP ...?
BUT I'M NOT JACKING YOU, EITHER. SO CHILL.
I'M NOT A COP.

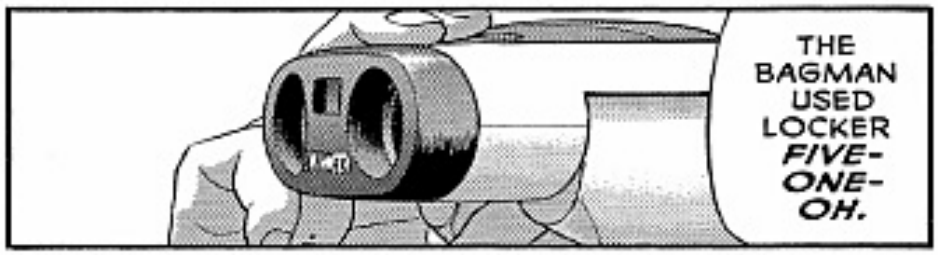
DON'T WORRY! IT'LL BE A SWEET LITTLE SECRET, JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME...
THEN HOW ABOUT WE HANDLE IT *THIS WAY*-- I CALL THE COPS. THEY COME DOWN HERE WITH A NICE LITTLE DRUG DOGGIE TO SNIFF AROUND YOUR CAR. LIKE THAT IDEA BETTER...?
...! ulp.
WHAT?! YOU FREAKIN' *NUTS* OR SOME-THIN'?! I DO THAT, I'LL BE *DEAD MEAT!*
NOPE. NOW, ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS TAKE ME STRAIGHT TO WHERE YOU GET THAT "POWERBALL" SHIT YOU'VE BEEN PUSHING.
FWHAM
HRRK!
SKRASSSH
YO!

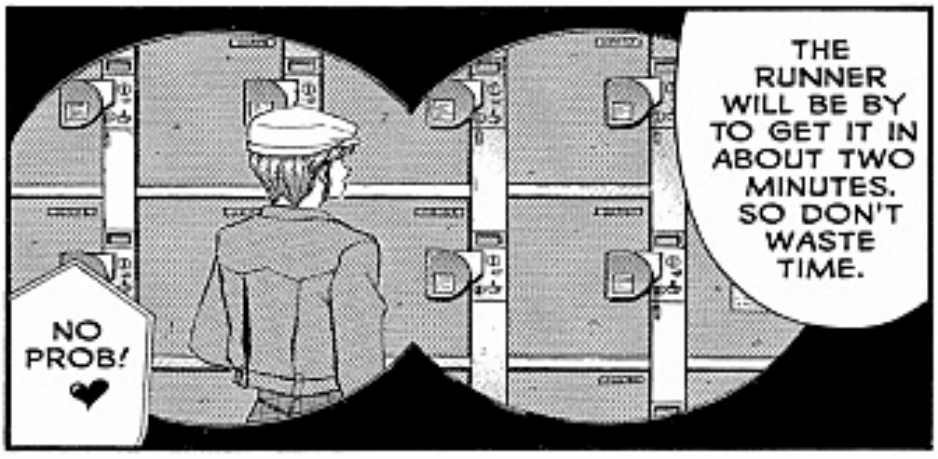
ALREADY GONE!
KATH! GRAB THE SHIT AND SKATE!
ʒkoffʒ WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
YOU'RE A POWER-BALL DEALER, RIGHT? I CAME HERE TO TALK.
BAM
CHAKK
BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW--THE FIRST ONE WAS SMOKE, BUT THIS SPRAY IS PURE POISON.
WE'RE NOT RIVALS AND WE'RE NOT COPS. WE JUST WANT INFORMA-TION.
OH, NO YOU DON'T !!
DEATH
IT'S REALLY JUST MACE...

OR WOULD YOU PREFER I CALL IN THE BOYS IN BLUE TO GO THROUGH YOUR OLD LADY'S BAG...?

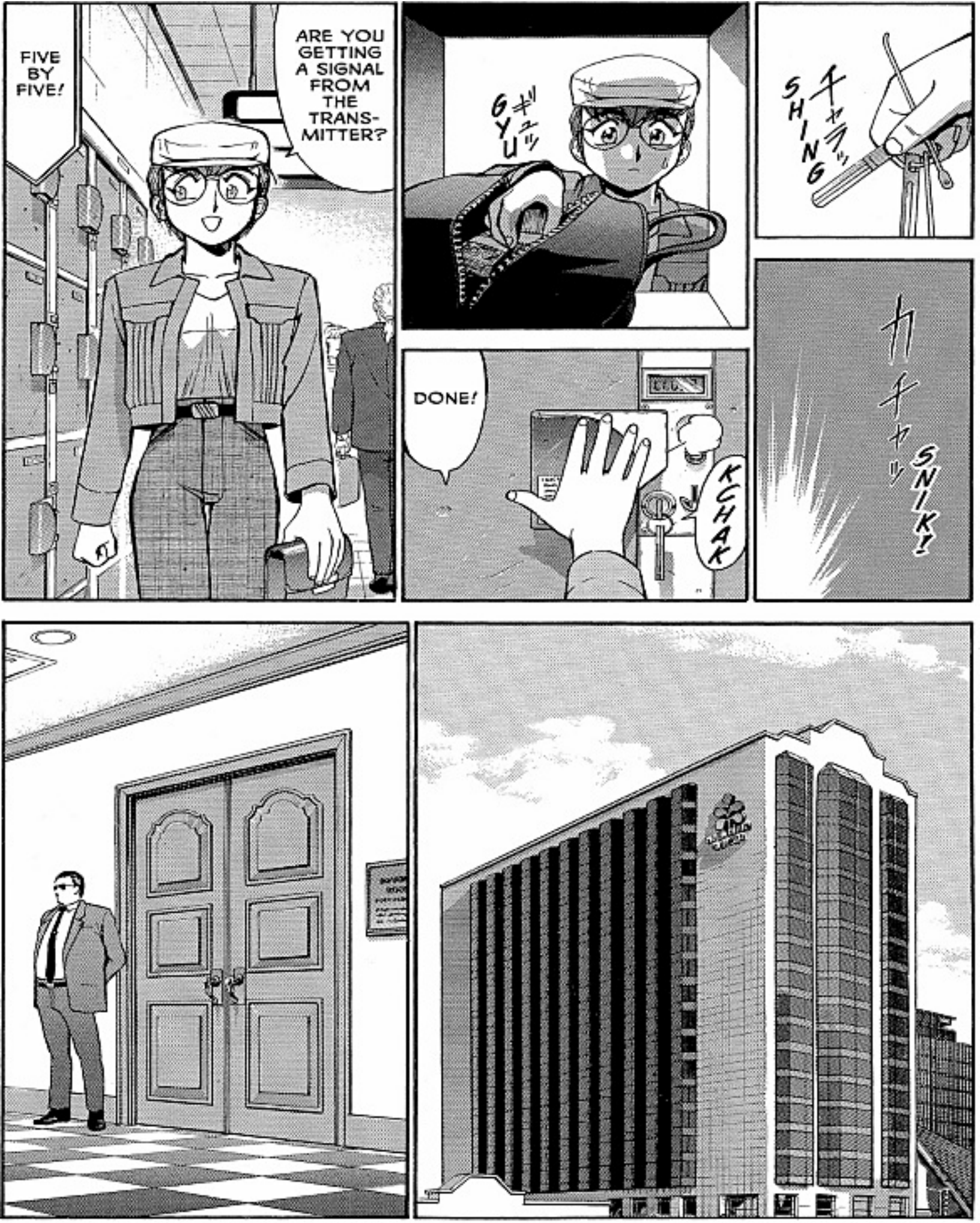
I WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU GET YOUR STUFF AND WHERE.
I WON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE I GOT THE 411, SO DON'T SWEAT IT, OKAY?


:KSSH:
MISTY! YOU READY?
THAT'S ONE OF 'EM...LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STILL USING THAT SAME LOCKER FOR DRUG PAYMENTS.
DUMB. VERY DUMB.


THE BAGMAN USED LOCKER *FIVE-ONE-OH.*


THE RUNNER WILL BE BY TO GET IT IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES. SO DON'T WASTE TIME.
NO PROB! ❤

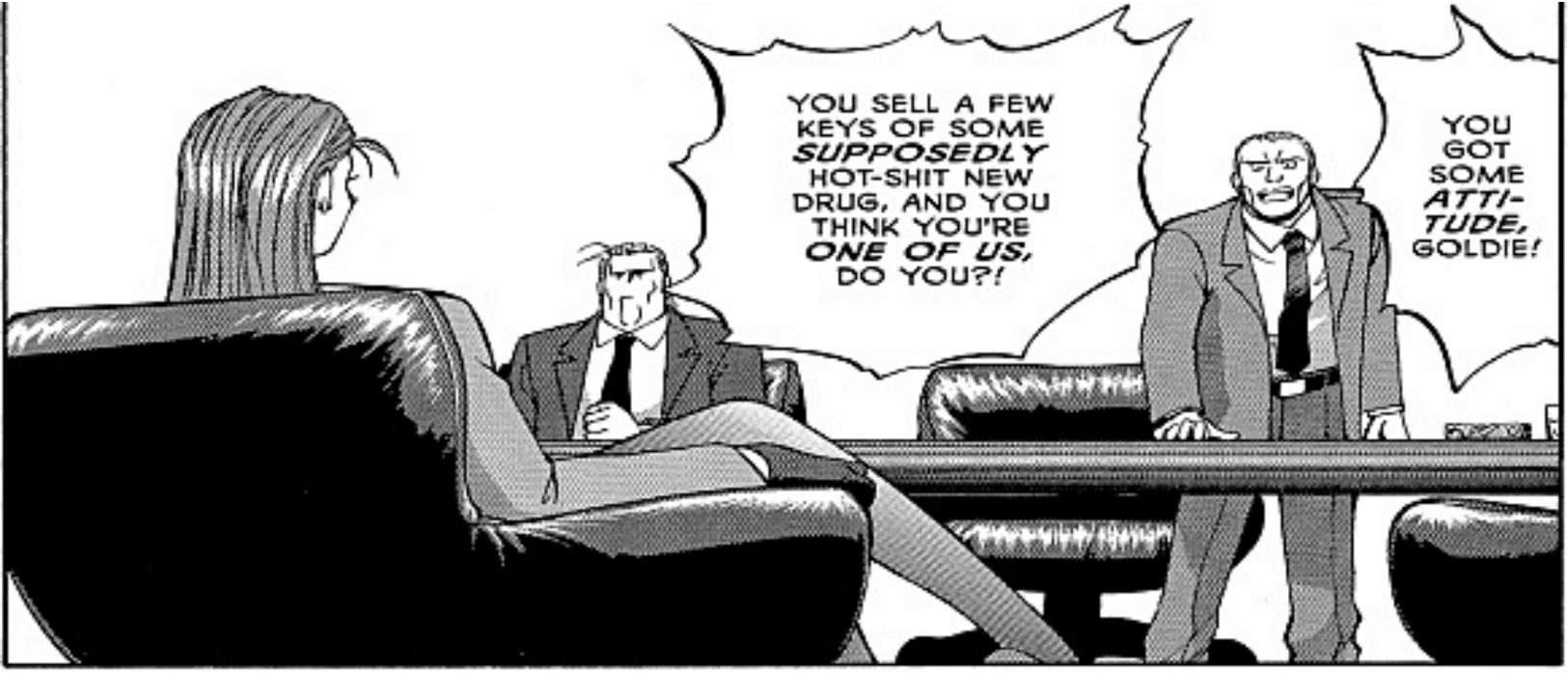
!


FIVE BY FIVE!
ARE YOU GETTING A SIGNAL FROM THE TRANS-MITTER?
GYU ギュッ
SHING シャラッ
DONE!
KCHAK ガチャッ
SNIK!

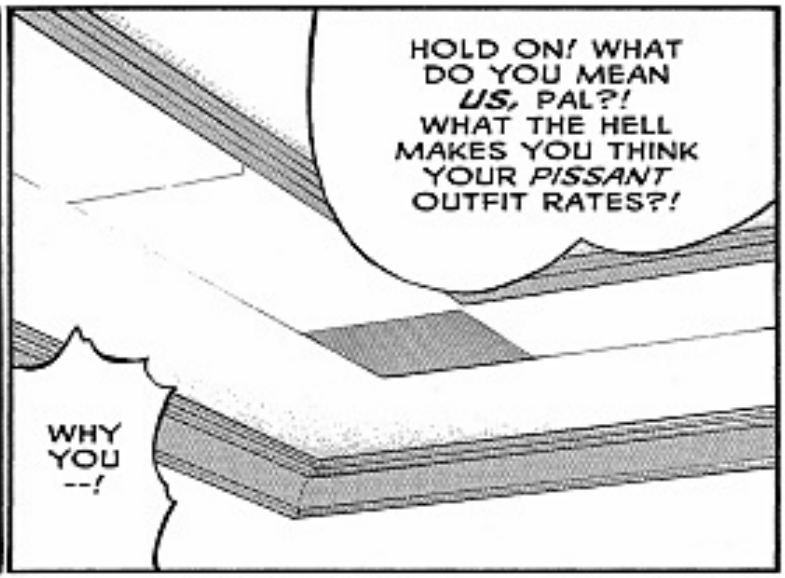
EVERY-ONE IN THIS ROOM HAS GUYS TRACKING HER CAR, SORDINI.
TELL US SOME-THING WE DON'T KNOW!
SHE'LL BE UP ANY MOMENT.
SHE'S HERE.
DON'T GIVE ME THAT SHIT, YOU--
I WAS MERELY BEING CONSIDERATE. WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS, MIO CARO?
WHAM
バンっ

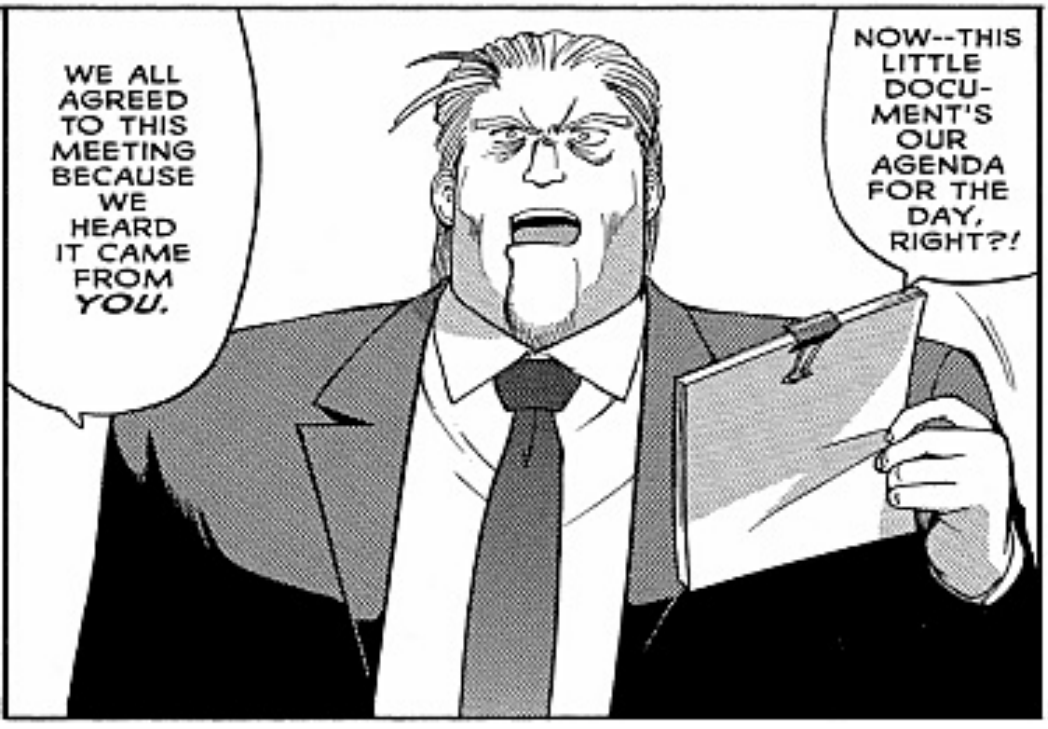
カタカツ
キュッ
KYU

WHMPH
SHALL WE GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSI-NESS...
...BOYS?


YOU SELL A FEW KEYS OF SOME *SUPPOSEDLY* HOT-SHIT NEW DRUG, AND YOU THINK YOU'RE *ONE OF US,* DO YOU?!
YOU GOT SOME *ATTI-TUDE,* GOLDIE!

YEAH, ME TOO!
HEH HEH
BACK OFF, YOU TWO! LOOK, I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THIS GATHERING WAS ABOUT DIVIDING UP OUR TERRI-TORIES.

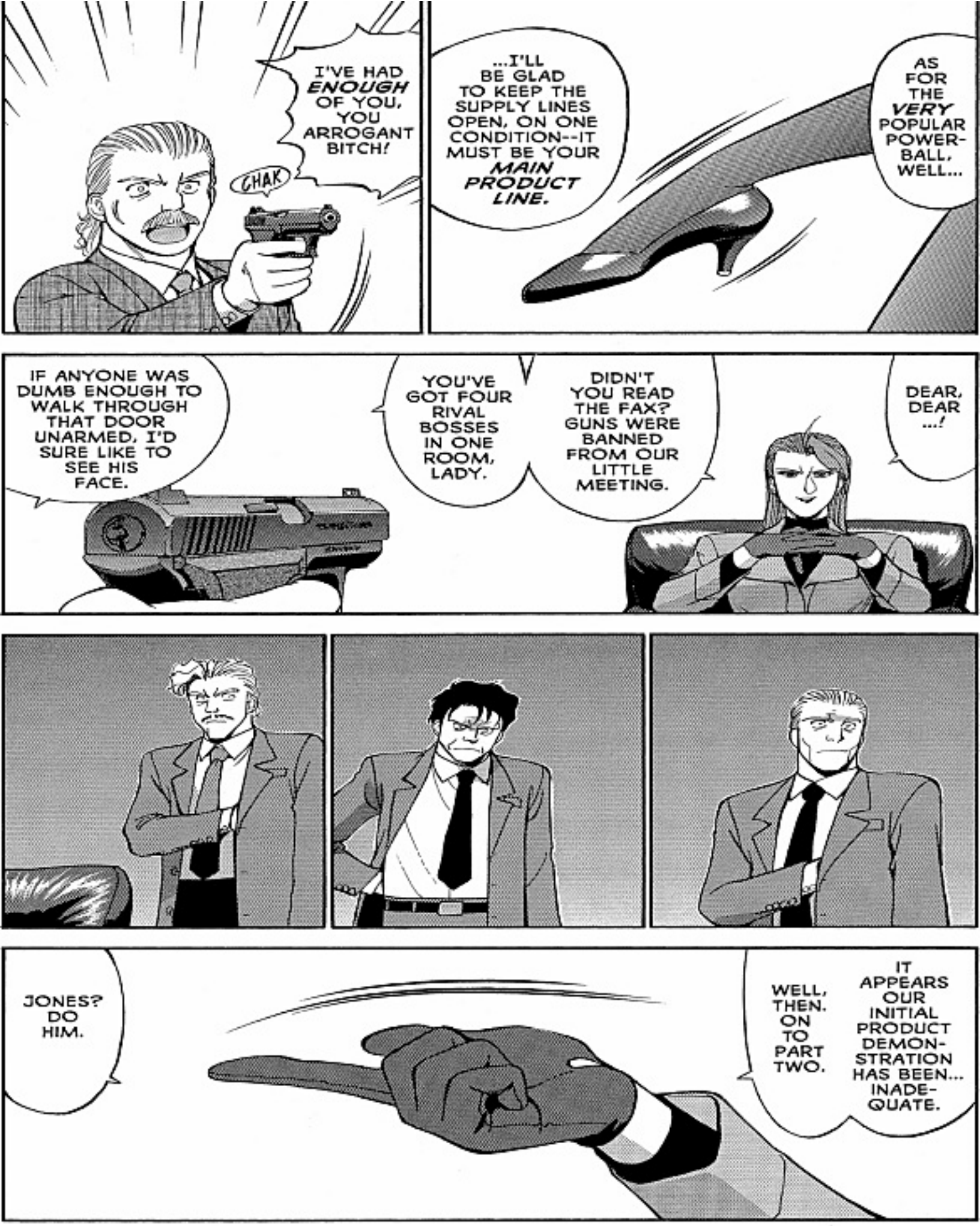

HOLD ON! WHAT DO YOU MEAN *US,* PAL?! WHAT THE HELL MAKES YOU THINK YOUR *PISSANT* OUTFIT RATES?!
WHY YOU --!


WE ALL AGREED TO THIS MEETING BECAUSE WE HEARD IT CAME FROM *YOU.*
NOW--THIS LITTLE DOCU-MENT'S OUR AGENDA FOR THE DAY, RIGHT?!

BAM
ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT!

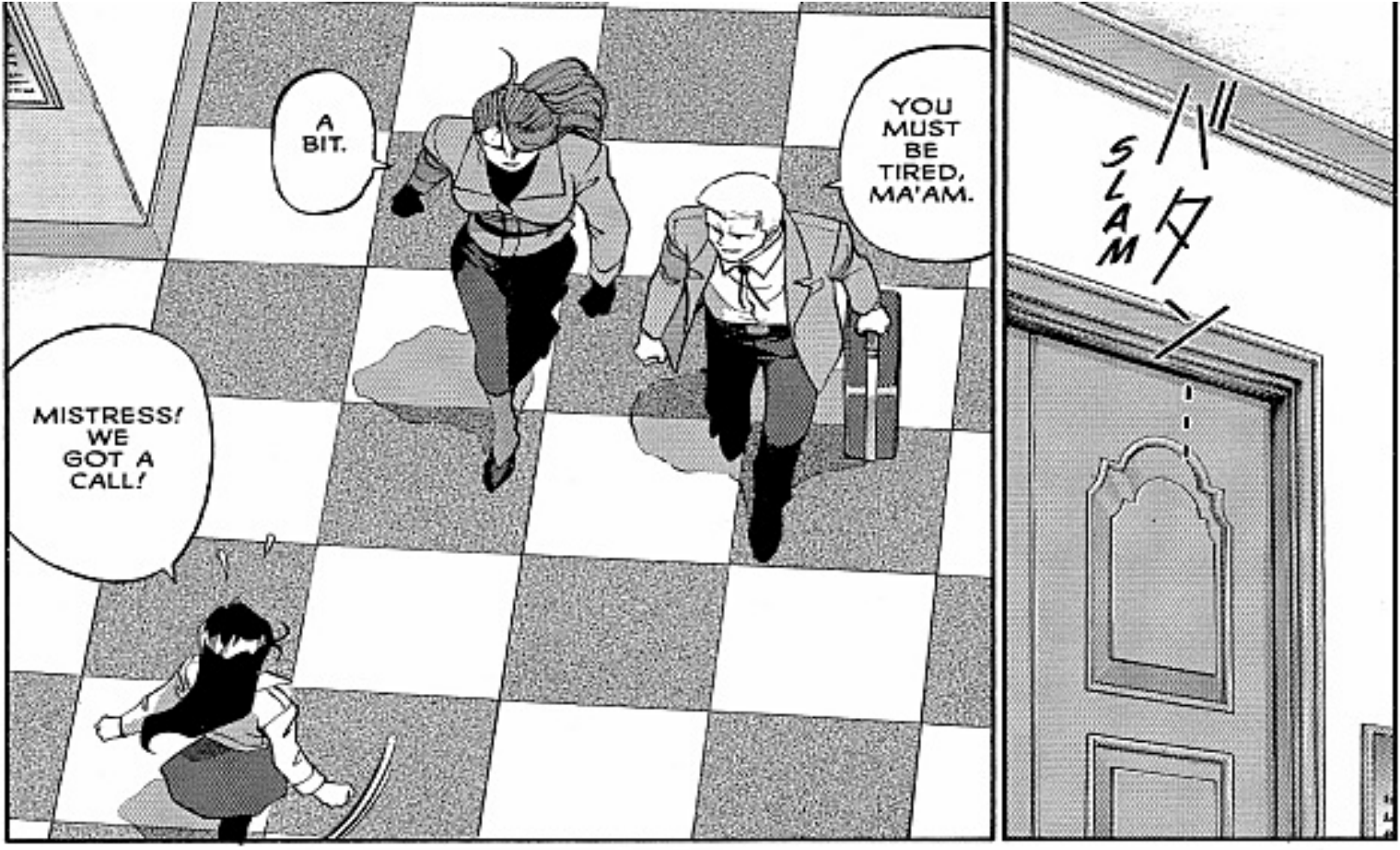
IN FACT, THINGS *DID* GO JUST THE WAY IT SAYS IN HERE. AND THEY'VE GOTTEN CLEAN AWAY.
FWAP
THE PLANS FOR THE HEIST. TIMES, ROUTES... EVERY DETAIL.
TAK!
...*THIS* THING CAME IN ON OUR FAXES.
RIGHT ABOUT THE TIME THOSE BOYS WERE HOLED UP IN THE SUPER-MARKET...
HE WAS LIKE A SON TO ME!! IN FACT, THE FOUR WHO PULLED THAT CAPER WERE *ALL* "MADE MEN" WITH THE GENTLEMEN IN THIS ROOM.
AND IT'S NO SECRET WE CURRENTLY HAVE OUR... *DIFFERENCES.* I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT IT POSSIBLE THEY COULD WORK TOGETHER LIKE THAT.
...FIND-ING OUT *CLAUDIO* WAS IN-VOLVED.
AND I WON'T DENY THE WORST SHOCK WAS...
NOT A BAD DEMONSTRATION OF THE POWER OF OUR NEW PRODUCT, HMM?
AND YET...I MADE IT HAPPEN, DIDN'T I?

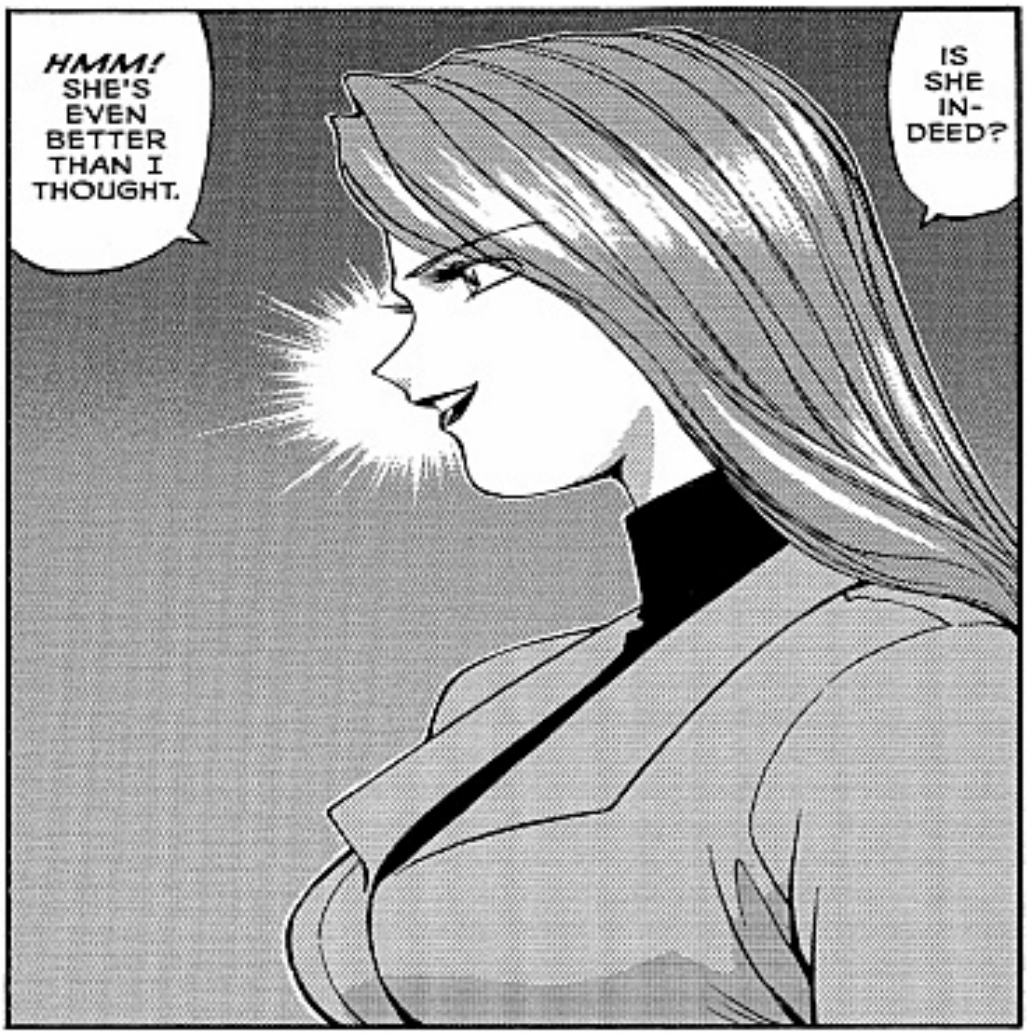
SO?! WHAT GOOD IS IT TO US IF ANY STREET-CORNER PUNK CAN BUY IT AND USE IT?! USELESS!
THAT IF WE USE YOUR PRODUCT, WE CAN BRAINWASH AND USE PEOPLE ANY WAY WE WANT?
YOU PULLED OFF THAT STUNT JUST TO SHOW US THAT?
THE KERASINE TWO WE'RE BRINGING TO MARKET AS "POWERBALL" IS MERELY AN UPGRADE OF OUR PREVIOUS HIT PRODUCT. THE VERSION I USED ON YOUR MEN IS A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT DRUG, DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY FOR BRAINWASHING.
OH, DEAR. IT SEEMS THERE'S SOME MIS-INFORMATION OUT THERE. ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN...
WHILE THE INGREDIENTS ARE PRACTICALLY THE SAME, ITS EFFECTIVE-NESS AS A HYPNOTIC ARE IN ANOTHER CLASS ALTOGETHER, MINUS MOST OF THE PSYCHOACTIVE SIDE EFFECTS. AND THE PRICE IS IN ANOTHER LEAGUE ALTOGETHER, I'M AFRAID.
THE VERSION OF KERASINE TWO THAT'S ON THE STREET UNDER THE "POWERBALL" BRAND IS ONE THING. BUT BETA-KERASINE TWO IS QUITE A DIFFERENT ANIMAL.
ALL SALES WILL BE THROUGH DESIGNATED FIELD ENGINEERS ONLY.
USE OF THIS PRODUCT REQUIRES SPECIAL TRAINING.


I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, YOU ARROGANT BITCH!
CHAK
...I'LL BE GLAD TO KEEP THE SUPPLY LINES OPEN, ON ONE CONDITION--IT MUST BE YOUR MAIN PRODUCT LINE.
AS FOR THE VERY POPULAR POWER-BALL, WELL...
IF ANYONE WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR UNARMED, I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE HIS FACE.
YOU'VE GOT FOUR RIVAL BOSSES IN ONE ROOM, LADY.
DIDN'T YOU READ THE FAX? GUNS WERE BANNED FROM OUR LITTLE MEETING.
DEAR, DEAR ...!
JONES? DO HIM.
WELL, THEN. ON TO PART TWO.
IT APPEARS OUR INITIAL PRODUCT DEMON-STRATION HAS BEEN... INADE-QUATE.

WHA --?
KACHIK
YES, MIS-TRESS.
BKAM

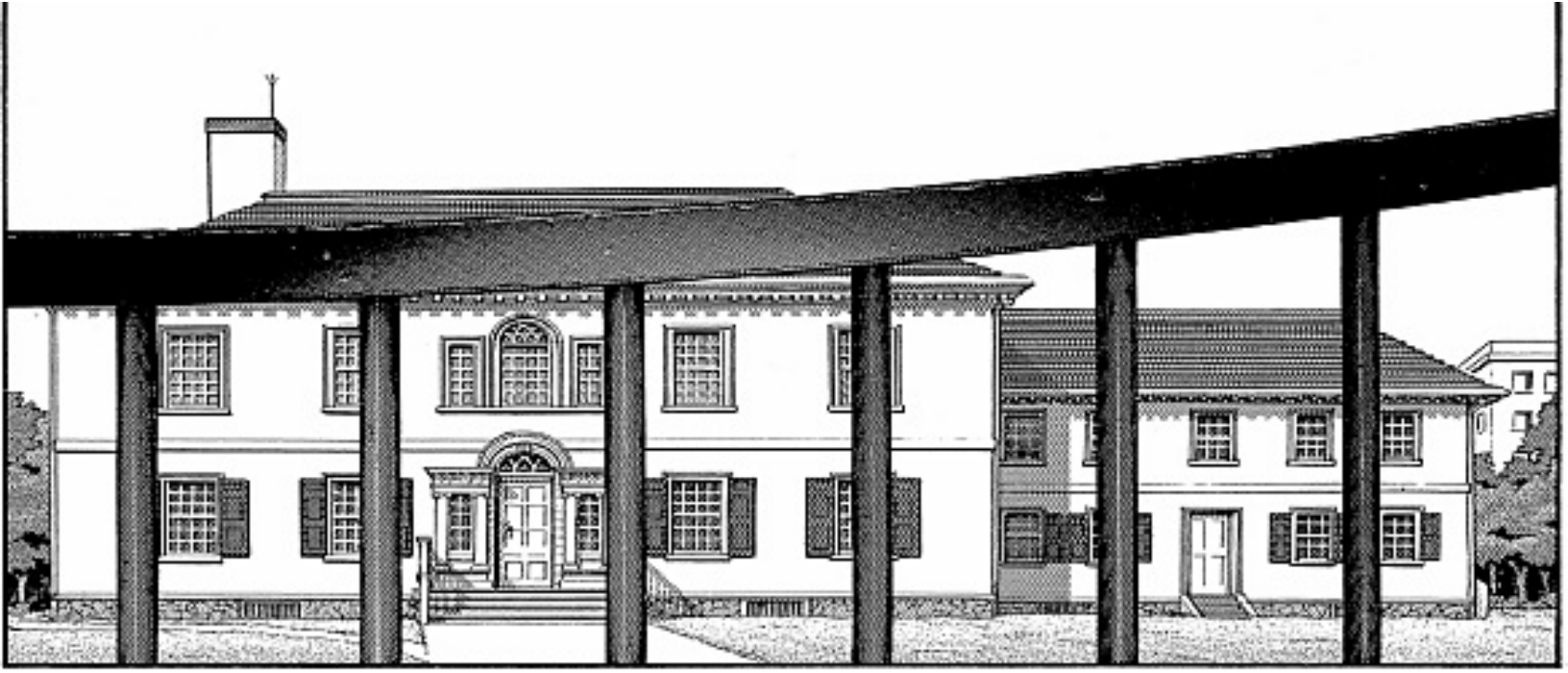
SPLTCCH
BUT AT LEAST I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO DEAL WITH ANY NAGGING LITTLE DOUBTS ON YOUR PART ABOUT THE EFFECTIVENESS OF OUR PRODUCT... YES?
DID YOU *REALLY* THINK I'D COME HERE WITHOUT TAKING PRECAUTIONS?
ANY VOLUNTEERS FOR A *FURTHER* DEMON-STRATION ...?
SO! WHAT NEXT, BOYS ?!





CHAPTER55/END

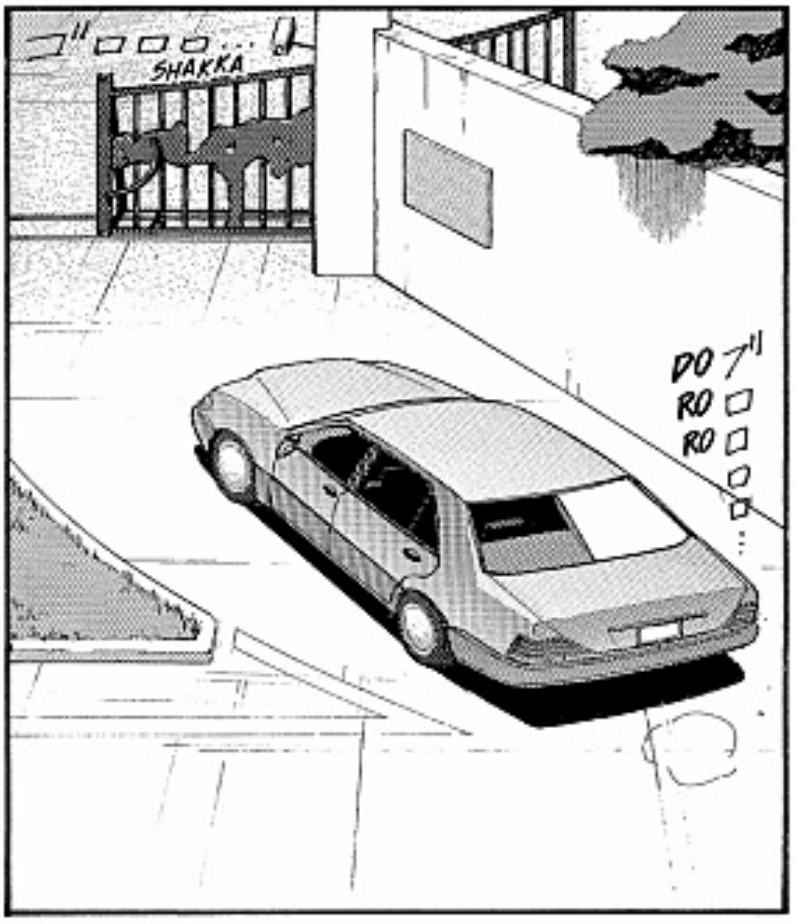
CHAPTER 56
BREAKTHROUGH



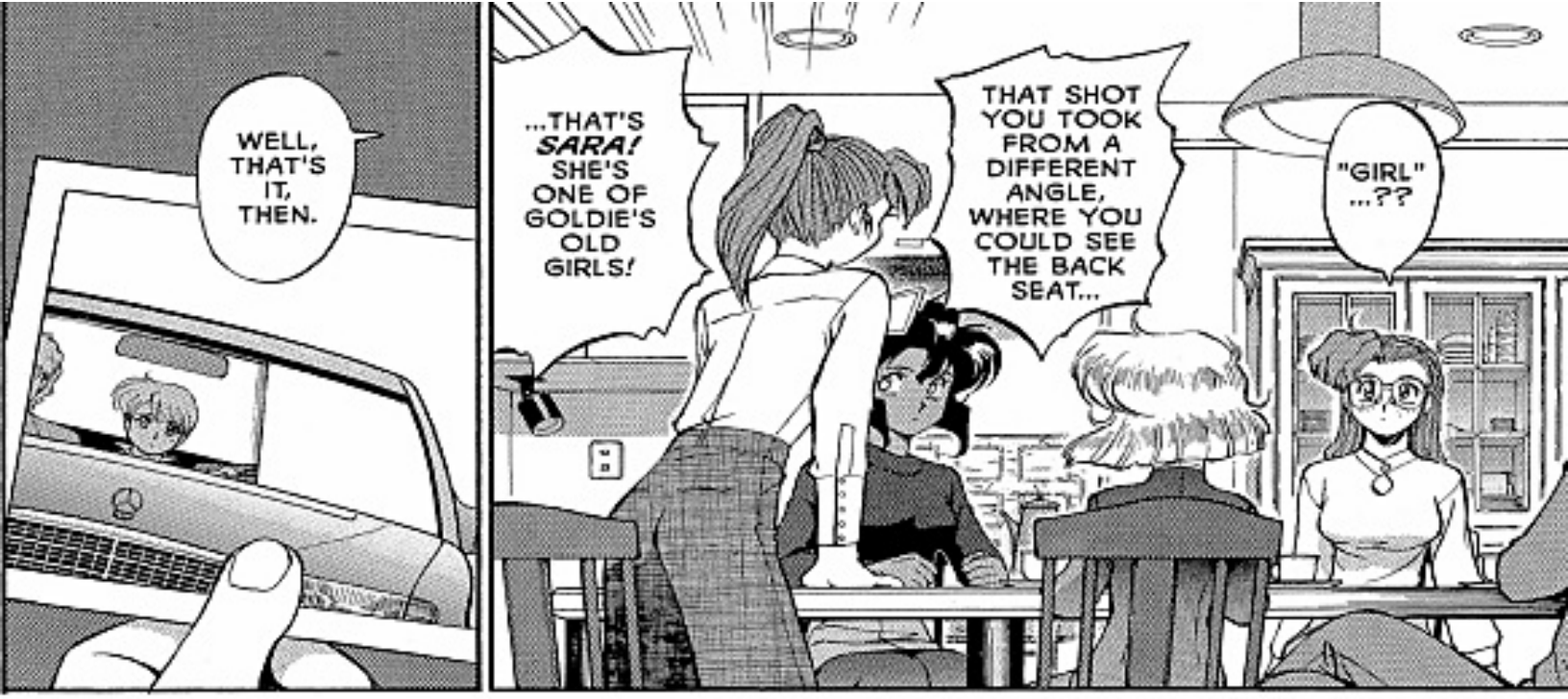
カ〃ミシャア……ン

SHAKKA SHAKKA

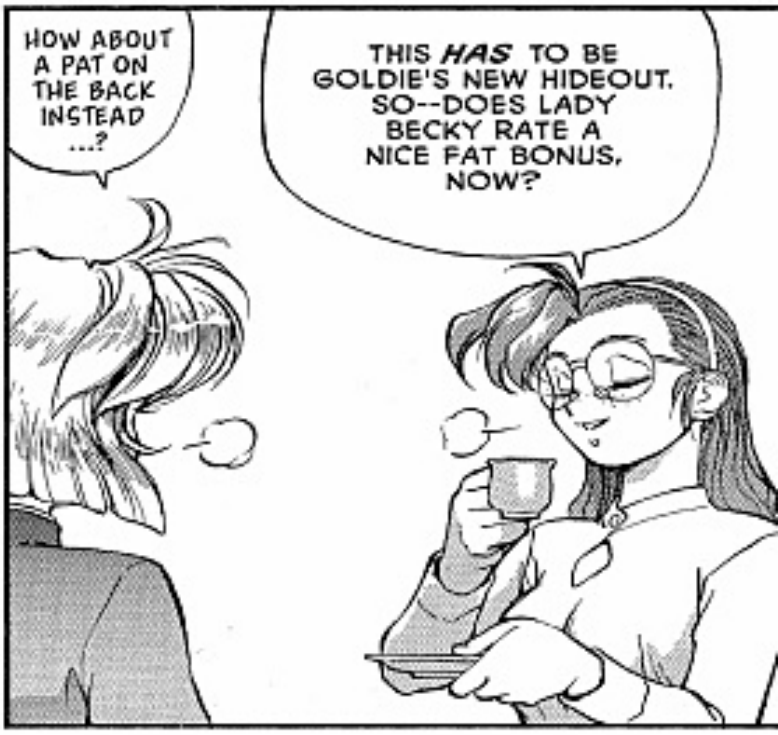
ビ〃 BZZT 〃



....
....
SO WHAT ABOUT THE DON WHO LIVES HERE?
THAT'S DENNIS, ONE OF GOLDIE'S MEN... SURE LOOKS LIKE HIM, ANYWAY.
WELL, RAL' ...?
WAIT A SEC! THIS GIRL --!
AND NOW *THIS* GUY, WHO I'VE NEVER SEEN HERE BEFORE, DRIVES IN LIKE HE OWNS THE PLACE. STRANGE.
GRAB
OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY THAT NOW HE'S FINDING *REASONS* TO GO TO HOTELS AND THE OFFICES OF OTHER GANGS INSTEAD OF DOING DEALS AND MEETINGS IN HIS MANSION.
I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S SOMETHING THERE HE DOESN'T WANT PEOPLE TO SEE, OR *WHAT.*
SUDDENLY HE'S GOT A LOT OF BUSINESS THAT TAKES HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE.


WELL, THAT'S IT, THEN.
...THAT'S *SARA!* SHE'S ONE OF GOLDIE'S OLD GIRLS!
THAT SHOT YOU TOOK FROM A DIFFERENT ANGLE, WHERE YOU COULD SEE THE BACK SEAT...
"GIRL" ...??

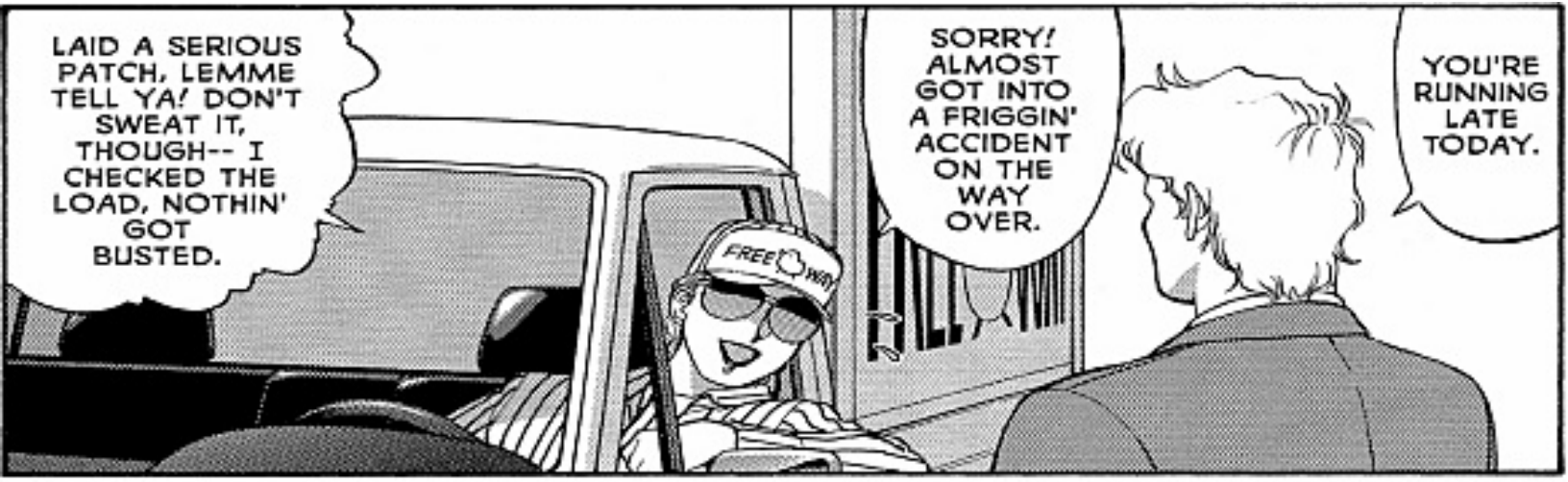
SOMEONE ON THE *FBI* "TEN-MOST" LIST ISN'T EXACTLY LIKELY TO CHECK INTO A HOTEL NOW, IS SHE?
I SEEM TO RECALL *RALLY* WAS THE FIRST ONE TO SUGGEST GOLDIE MIGHT HOLE UP WITH THE LOCAL WISE GUYS.

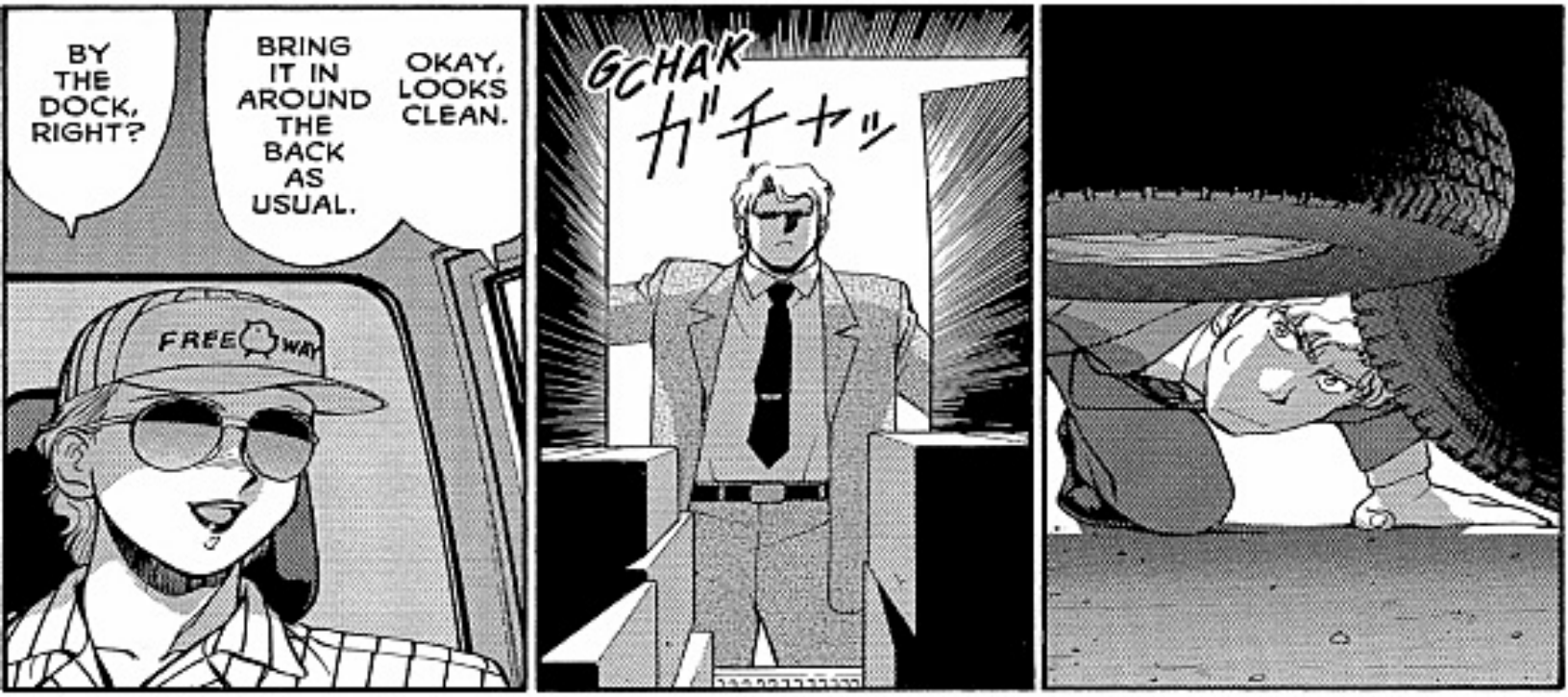

HOW ABOUT A PAT ON THE BACK INSTEAD ...?
THIS *HAS* TO BE GOLDIE'S NEW HIDEOUT. SO--DOES LADY BECKY RATE A NICE FAT BONUS, NOW?

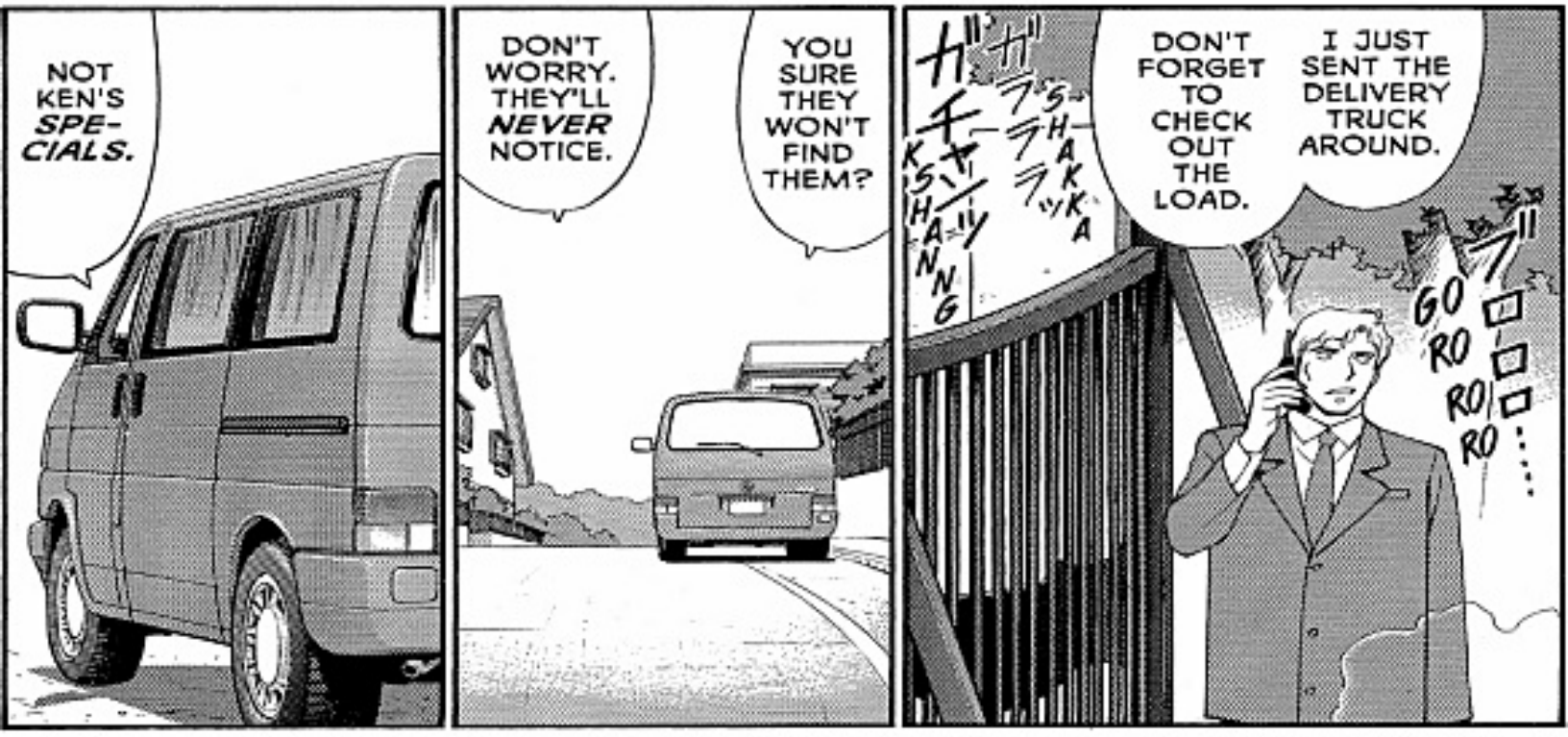
FIRST I HAD TO TRACK THE MOVEMENTS OF EVERY ONE OF THE MAFIA BOSSES IN TOWN WHO COULD BE ON THE HOOK TO GOLDIE'S GANG.
SIP...
IDEAS ARE *CHEAP,* KIDDO! IT'S A *HUNDRED* TIMES HARDER TO *PROVE* SOMETHING!

KTAK
KTAK
ALL "LADY BECKY" DID WAS CONFIRM THE DATA AND PARK HER BUTT IN A CAR FOR A FEW HOURS, MM?
SOMETIMES I WANT TO STRANGLE YOU TWO!! AS IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO LOOP INTO THOSE BLACK NETS!!
AND YOU CAN CHECK THEM OUT OFF THE UNDER-GROUND DATA NETS.
SO? THERE ARE JUST TWO BIG SYNDICATES IN CHICAGO THAT TAKE ORDERS FROM THE OLD COUNTRY, RIGHT?
WOULDN'T IT BE WISER TO STAKE OUT NEXT WEEK'S DRUG DEAL?
RALLY?! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE PLANNING A BREAK-IN?
HEY, I APPRECI-ATE IT, BECKY.
AND I KNOW EXACT-LY WHAT TO DO WITH THIS INFO!
WE SNIFFED IT OUT SO FAST, GOLDIE'S SURE TO BE READY AND WAITING FOR US THERE.
WE'VE BEEN IN-VITED TO THAT GAME, KEN.
KTAK
INSTEAD OF JUST SHOWING UP AT THE CARD TABLE, ISN'T IT BETTER TO STEAL HER ACE BEFORE SHE CAN PLAY IT AGAINST US?

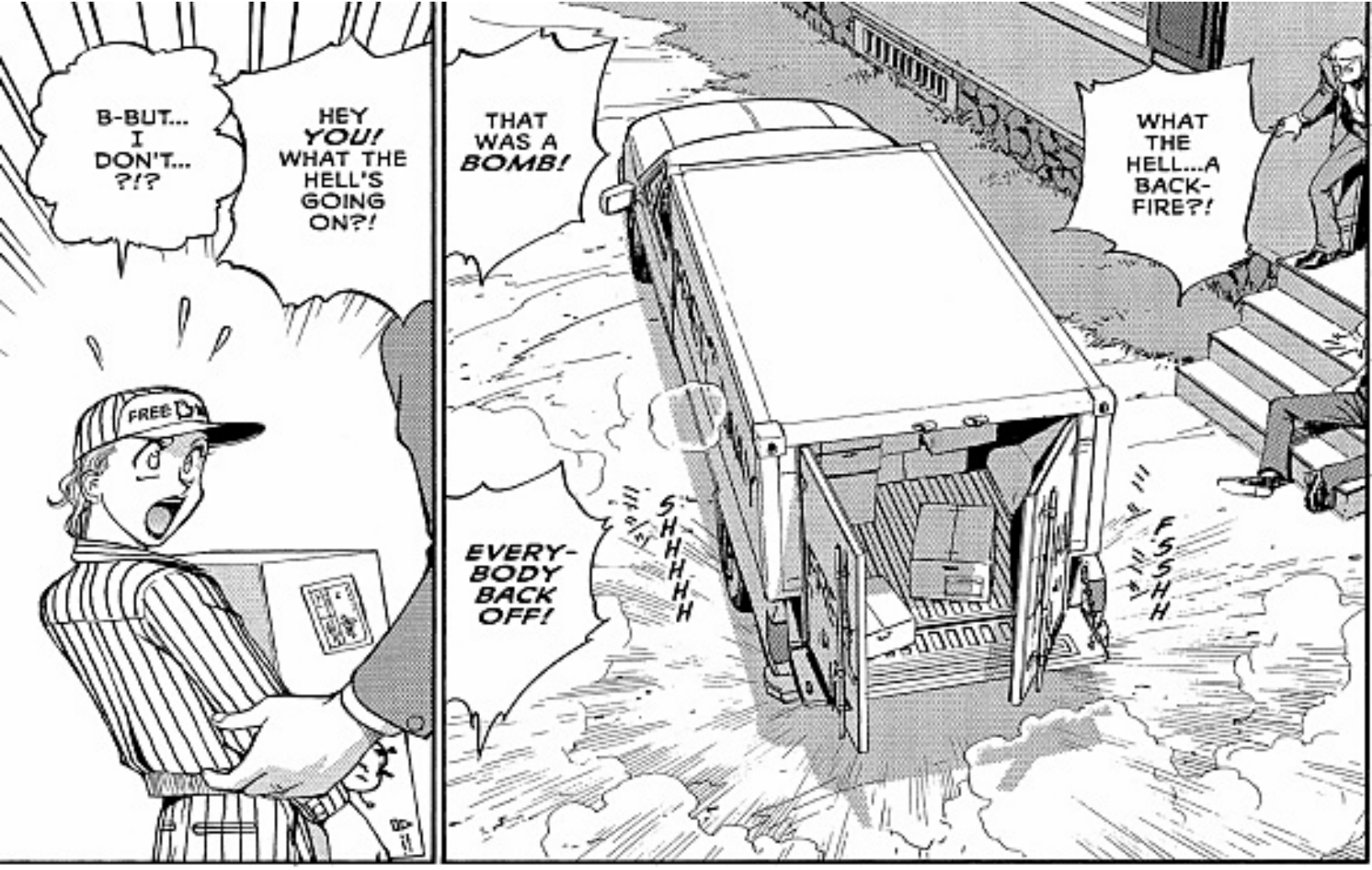
AH ...?! MARY-ANNE!
BUT REMEMBER, SHE THINKS WE WON'T BE ABLE TO LIFT A FINGER AGAINST HER IN ANY CASE, BECAUSE OF...
FOO
THINK ABOUT IT. I'M NOT SO NAIVE THAT I THINK WE CAN WALTZ IN THERE AND NAB GOLDIE HERSELF.
HER ACE?
OKAY, BECKY...FIND OUT HOW THIS MANSION HANDLES RESUPPLY-- GROCERIES, THAT SORT OF THING.
YOU GOT IT!
BZZT
SHAKKA SHAKKA

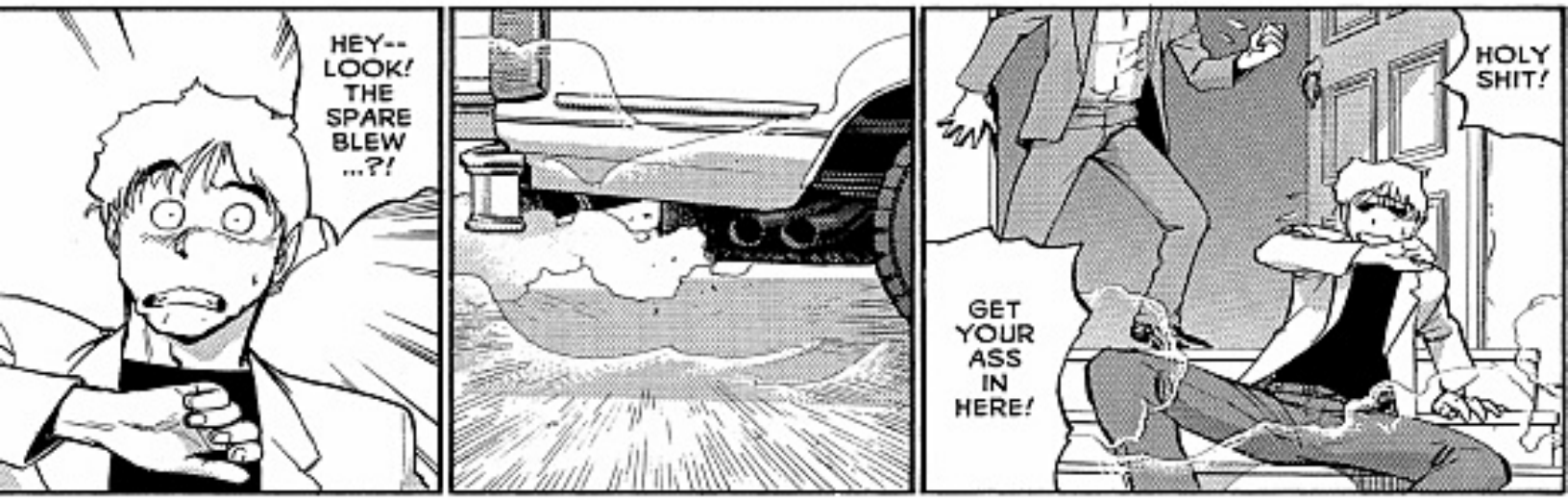

LAID A SERIOUS PATCH, LEMME TELL YA! DON'T SWEAT IT, THOUGH-- I CHECKED THE LOAD, NOTHIN' GOT BUSTED.
FREE WAY
SORRY! ALMOST GOT INTO A FRIGGIN' ACCIDENT ON THE WAY OVER.
YOU'RE RUNNING LATE TODAY.


BY THE DOCK, RIGHT?
BRING IT IN AROUND THE BACK AS USUAL.
OKAY, LOOKS CLEAN.
FREE WAY
GCHAK
ガチャッ

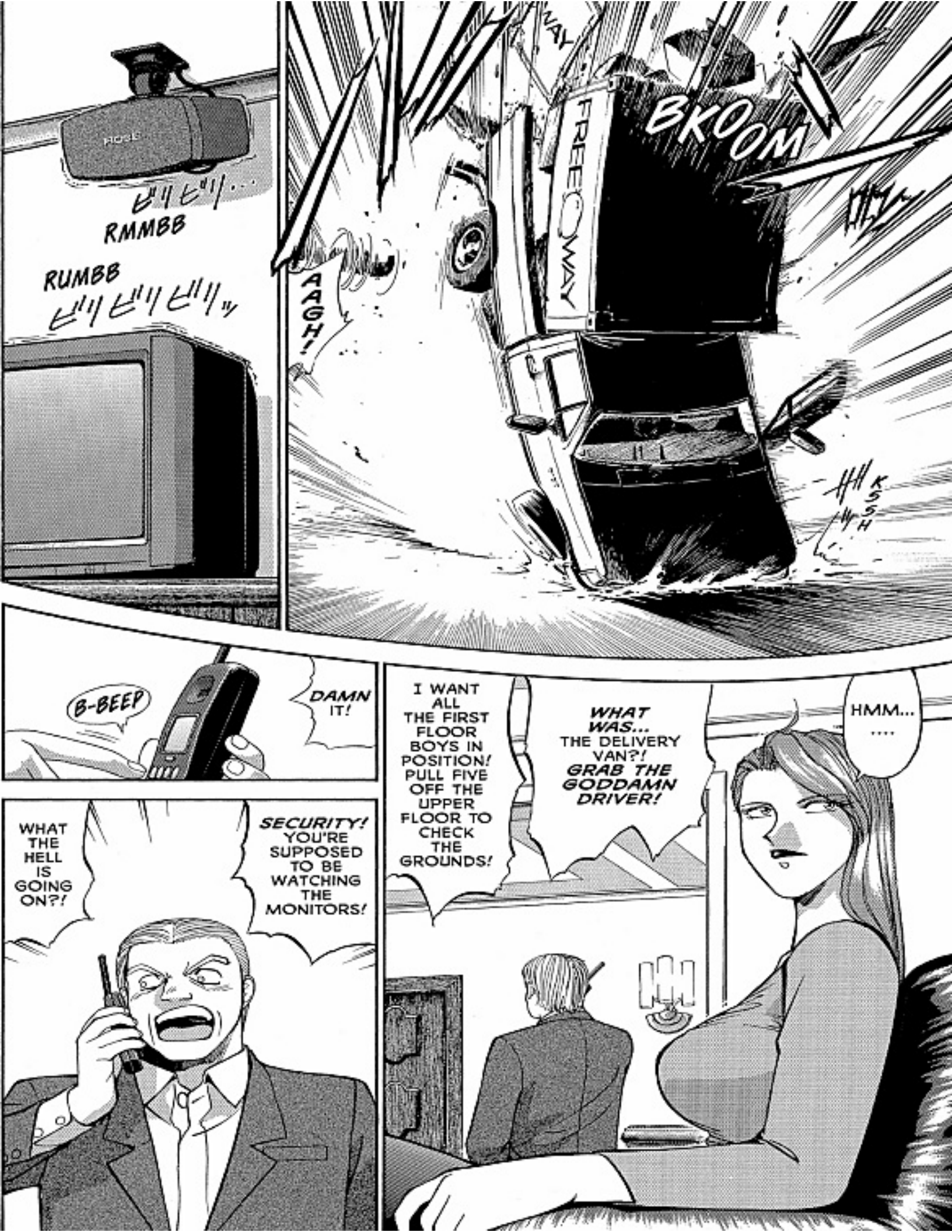

NOT KEN'S SPE-CIALS.
DON'T WORRY. THEY'LL NEVER NOTICE.
YOU SURE THEY WON'T FIND THEM?
ガ"ガ"
チャ
KSHANNG
ブ"ラ"ラ"
SHAKKA
DON'T FORGET TO CHECK OUT THE LOAD.
I JUST SENT THE DELIVERY TRUCK AROUND.
GO RO RO RO

IT WAS KEN WHO WENT UNDER THE TRUCK AND PUT EVERYTHING IN PLACE IN UNDER NINETY SECONDS-- NOW, THAT'S IMPRESSIVE!
HMPH! ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS RUN IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK, FALL DOWN AND PRETEND TO CRY, MINNIE-MAY!
YOU DO MAKE A GOOD KID, THOUGH.
BESIDES, I PAID THE PRICE TO MAKE SURE IT WENT OFF SMOOTH-- LOOK AT THIS!
...THERE'S NO WAY KENNY COULD HAVE PULLED IT OFF, BECKY DEAR! IT'S TOUGH TO DO THAT ACT, Y'KNOW!
HEY!! IF THAT TRUCK DRIVER WASN'T TRYING TO DEAL WITH A SCREAMING, HYSTERICAL, CRYING KID...
YOU'RE A PRO AT SCREAMING HYSTERICAL CRYING, ALL RIGHT.
OKAY.
PIP
OKAY, KEN-- THERE'S BEEN PLENTY OF TIME FOR THE TRUCK TO GET INTO PLACE. SHALL WE...?
BOMPH!!


B-BUT... I DON'T... ?!?
HEY *YOU!* WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?!
FREE
THAT WAS A *BOMB!*
WHAT THE HELL...A BACK-FIRE?!
EVERY-BODY BACK OFF!
SHHHHH
FSSHH


HEY-- LOOK! THE SPARE BLEW ...?!
HOLY SHIT!
GET YOUR ASS IN HERE!

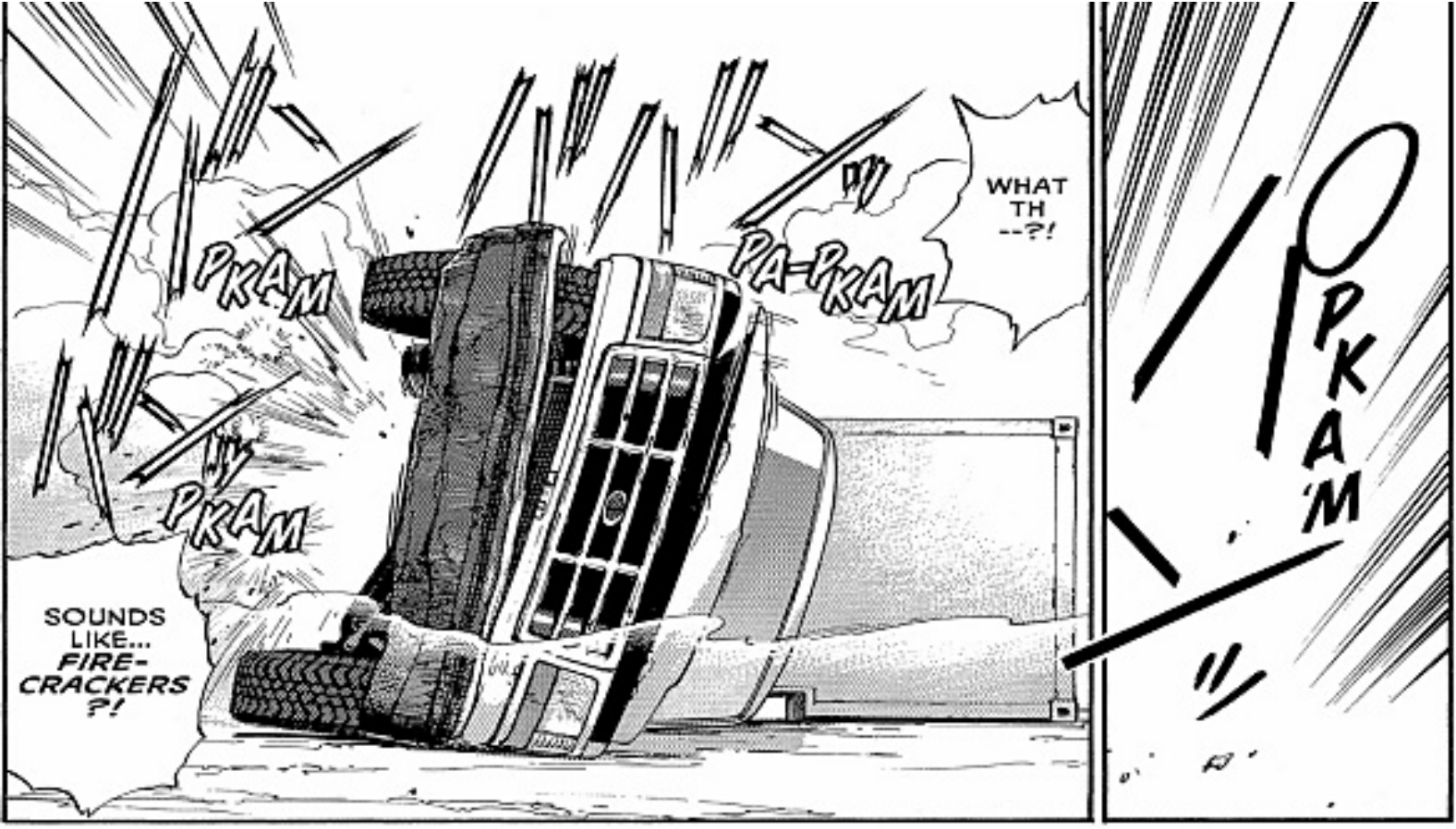
EVERYONE INSIDE SHOULD BE ON THE ALERT, READY FOR ANYTHING... LISTENING CAREFULLY FOR ANY CLUES...SO NOW WE UP THE ANTE.
FIFTEEN SECONDS SINCE THE FIRST EXPLOSION... BY NOW THEY SHOULD HAVE TAKEN COVER...

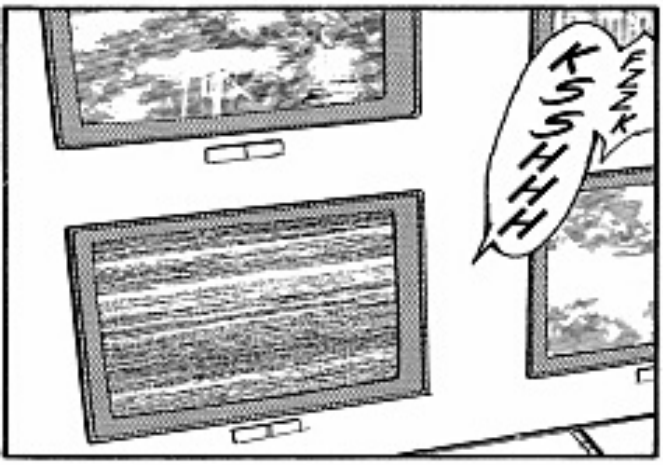

RMMBB
RUMBB
AAGH!
FREEWAY
BKOOM
KSSH
B-BEEP
DAMN IT!
I WANT ALL THE FIRST FLOOR BOYS IN POSITION! PULL FIVE OFF THE UPPER FLOOR TO CHECK THE GROUNDS!
WHAT WAS... THE DELIVERY VAN?! GRAB THE GODDAMN DRIVER!
HMM... ....
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!
SECURITY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING THE MONITORS!

THIS IS PROBABLY ALL *YOUR* FAULT, ANYWAY!
YOU SHUT UP!
PUNK
SHALL I LEND YOU MY MEN?
HAVING SOME PROB-LEMS?
WHAT DO YOU *THINK?!* GETTING ALL THE *CAPOS* TOGETHER AND PUTTING ON A SHOW LIKE THAT?!
MY FAULT ...?
I KNEW HAVING YOU HERE WAS GONNA BE TROUBLE, AND *SURE ENOUGH!!* SO YOU JUST *SIT THERE* AND DON'T MAKE THINGS ANY GODDAMN WORSE!
I'M ONLY LETTING A CRAZY BROAD LIKE YOU STAY HERE AT *ALL* BECAUSE I GOT ORDERS FROM MILAN!
I'M SO FORTUNATE TO HAVE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN ABOUT SITE SECURITY AND PERIMETER DEFENSE FROM THOSE OLDER AND WISER THAN ME.
VERY WELL, THEN--I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU.

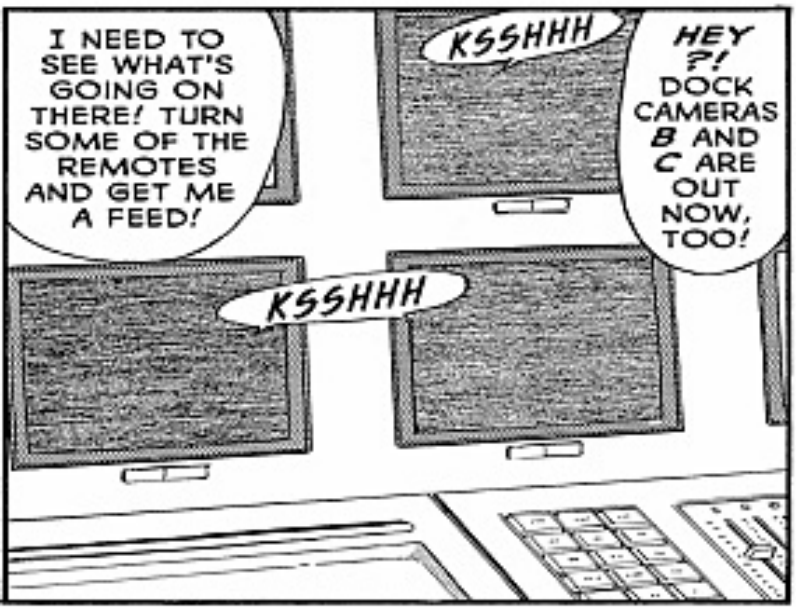
FWHPP
SKSSH

'COURSE!
TPD
CARE-FUL, MAY!
TOK
OKAY! GO, MAY!
ZASH
LET'S HIT IT!
FWDD
OOMPH!
IT'S SOME KIND OF GAS!
DON'T LET THE DOGS OUT!
WHAT THE HELL'S THIS SHIT?
KOFF!
KOFF!
KOFF!
KOFF!

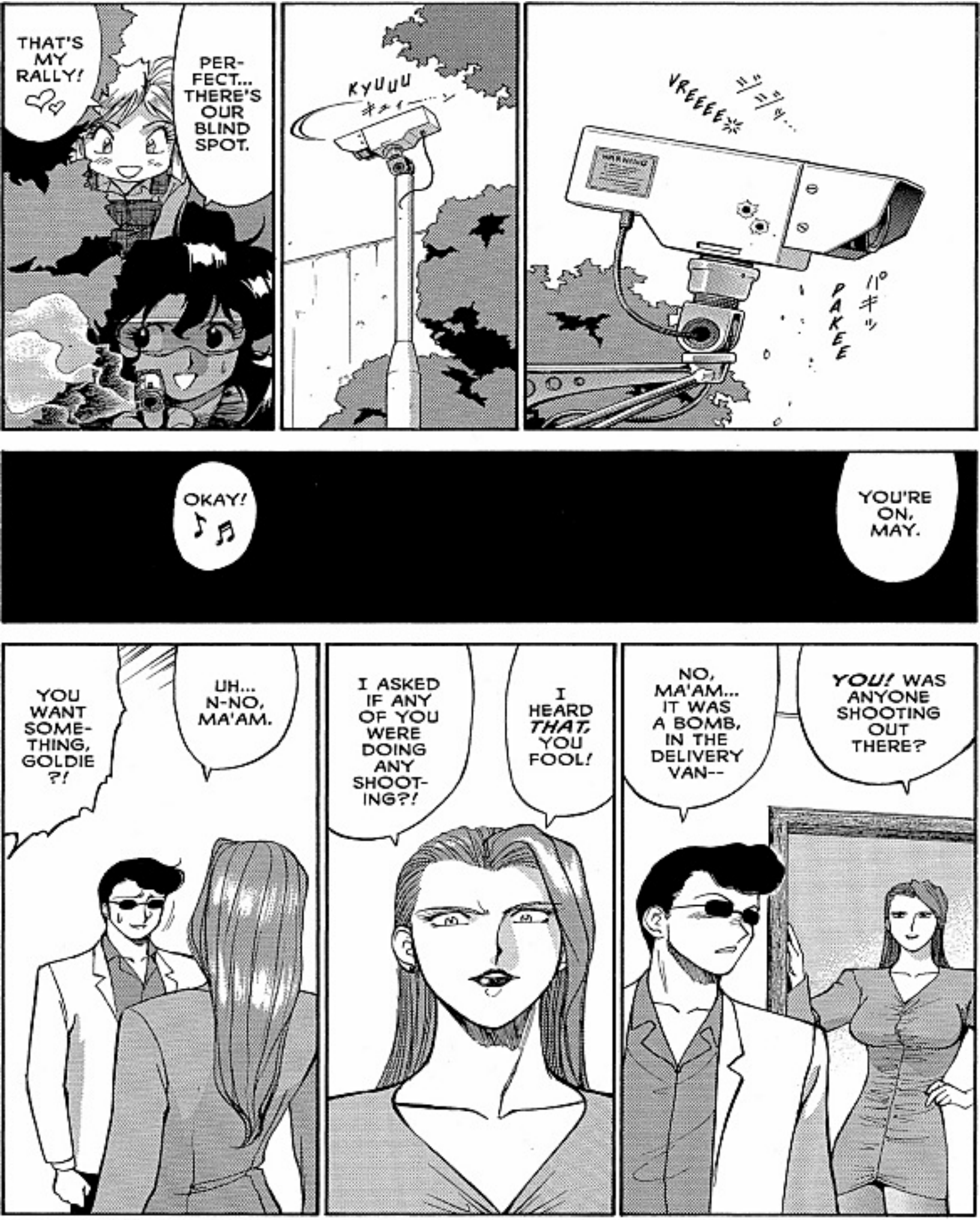

PKAM
PKAM
PA-PKAM
WHAT TH --?!
SOUNDS LIKE... FIRE-CRACKERS ?!
PKAM

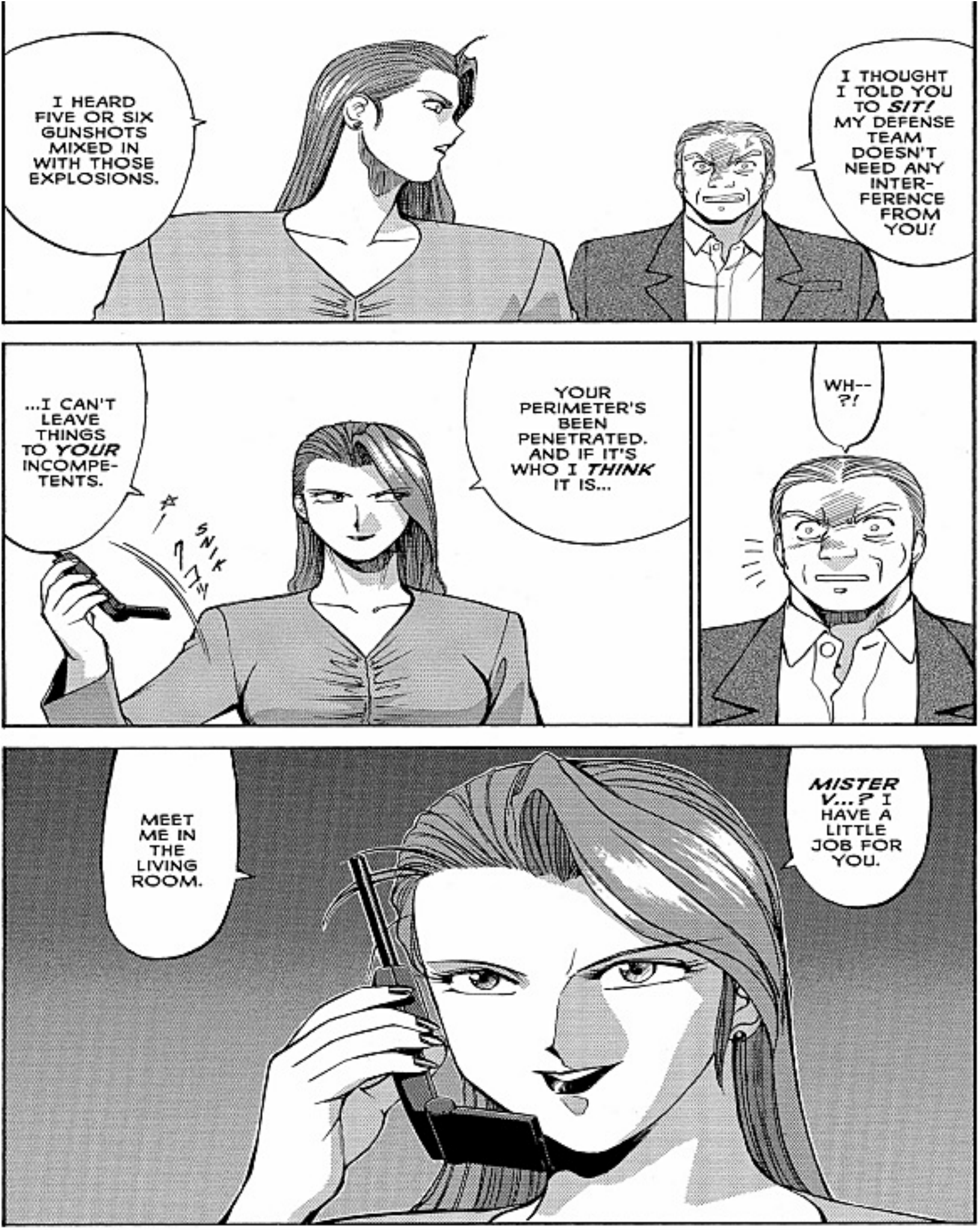

KSSHHH
EEEK

I'M TELLIN' YA, I DON'T KNOW !!
WHAT THE HELL IS IT ?!
MUST BE SOME-THING SHE HAD IN THE TRUCK!


I NEED TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON THERE! TURN SOME OF THE REMOTES AND GET ME A FEED!
KSSHHH
HEY ?! DOCK CAMERAS B AND C ARE OUT NOW, TOO!
KSSHHH

SHRAP-NEL FROM THE BOMB ...?!
NOW WHAT ?!
WE JUST LOST VIDEO FEED A FROM THE LOADING DOCK!


THAT'S MY RALLY!
PERFECT... THERE'S OUR BLIND SPOT.
KYUUU
VREEEE
PAKEE
OKAY!
YOU'RE ON, MAY.
YOU WANT SOMETHING, GOLDIE?!
UH... N-NO, MA'AM.
I ASKED IF ANY OF YOU WERE DOING ANY SHOOTING?!
I HEARD *THAT*, YOU FOOL!
NO, MA'AM... IT WAS A BOMB, IN THE DELIVERY VAN--
YOU! WAS ANYONE SHOOTING OUT THERE?


I HEARD FIVE OR SIX GUNSHOTS MIXED IN WITH THOSE EXPLOSIONS.
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO *SIT!* MY DEFENSE TEAM DOESN'T NEED ANY INTER-FERENCE FROM YOU!
...I CAN'T LEAVE THINGS TO *YOUR* INCOMPE-TENTS.
SNIK
YOUR PERIMETER'S BEEN PENETRATED. AND IF IT'S WHO I *THINK* IT IS...
WH--?!
MEET ME IN THE LIVING ROOM.
MISTER V...? I HAVE A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU.

CHAPTER56 / END

CHAPTER57

Mr. V

SWEET. NOW IT'S *MISTY'S* TURN.
...AND I'VE SET UP THE NEXT ROUND.
MAY AND RALLY ARE SAFE INSIDE...
YO, KEN. HOW'D IT GO...?
BTAM
DAMN... THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
YES, SIR!
HEY! ZOOM IN ON THAT CAR OUT FRONT!
!
ZRRCH
KEE
GOOD. THEN GO GRAB THAT COBRA OUT FRONT, AND ANYONE IN IT!
FRANCO? WHO YOU STILL GOT DOWN AT THE GATE WITH YOU?
RALLY VINCENT'S HER NAME. WONDER IF SHE'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE EXPLOSIONS?
NO, I DON'T LIKE IT. THIS ISN'T ANY COINCI-DENCE.
PARKING OUT IN FRONT LIKE THAT, RIGHT AFTER THE BOMBS GO OFF...
THAT CAR IS A *SHELBY COBRA GT500.* YOU DON'T SEE THOSE EVERY DAY.
WHAT'S UP, SIR?
AS FAR AS I KNOW, THE ONLY PERSON DRIVING ONE AROUND HERE IS A HOT-SHOT BOUNTY HUNTER... A WOMAN.

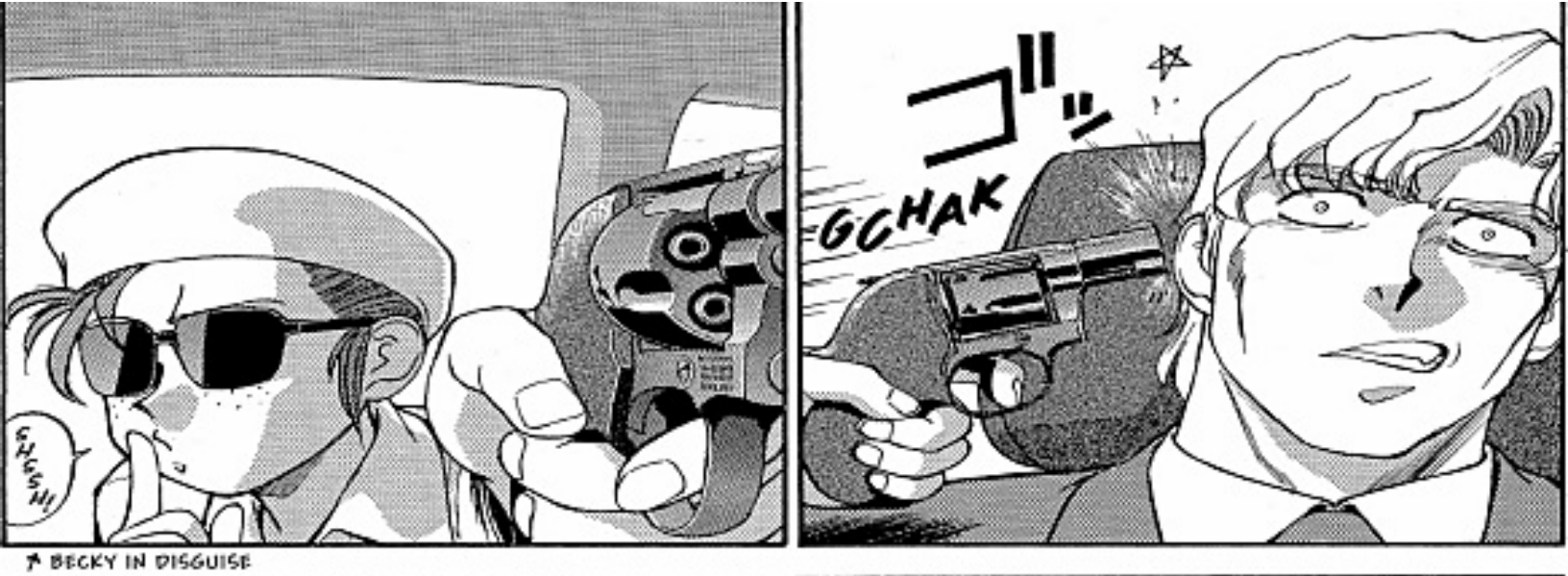
.....
.....
.....
DODODO...
MARY-ANNE? HOW ABOUT *THIS?*
IF THE MISTRESS HASN'T SAID ANYTHING, IT MUSN'T BE IMPORTANT, RIGHT?
IT SOUNDED LIKE *BOMBS* OR SOME-THING.
GEE...
...WHAT DO YOU THINK ALL THAT NOISE WAS?

I BOUGHT THEM WITH MY OWN SPENDING MONEY, TOO!
OOH! NEW PANTIES!
THESE'D BE JUST TOO CUTE... YOU THINK?
IT'S YOUR TURN TO BE WITH THE MISTRESS TONIGHT, RIGHT?
MM! I LIKE THEM!
WELL?
AND DON'T FORGET THAT PERFUME THE MISTRESS GOT YOU!
THIS WINDOW LEADS RIGHT INTO...
...THE MAIN GROUND-FLOOR BATH-ROOM.
OKAY... HERE!

THEY'LL PROBABLY BE NAKED, OR OTHERWISE "INDISPOSED." WE CAN TAKE THEM.
OKAY... BUT... WHAT IF SOMEONE'S IN THERE?
KCH
IF THEY REMODELED, THEY'D HAVE TO FILE THE NEW PLAN, PERMITS, *ET CETERA*. SHE CRACKED ALL THE CITY HALL DATABASES AND DIDN'T FIND A THING.
C'MON...
I DUNNO... MAYBE. CAN WE TRUST THESE PLANS? THEY'RE FIFTEEN YEARS OLD...
WELL, THEY WERE THE LATEST BECKY COULD FIND ON FILE WITH THE CITY.
HURRY UP AND LOCK THE DOOR!
OOH, *TOO* AWESOME-- SOLID MARBLE! CAN WE GET--
PKEE
YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL I KNOW WHO *COMES IN* WITH A BANG, MAY!
BUMP
FOUR MINUTES AND COUNTING.
BESIDES, WHAT IF THE DON OR HIS WIFE OR THE CLEANING LADY SHOWED UP FIRST...?
OUR FIRST TARGET IS MARYANNE.
IF WE JUST WAIT, GOLDIE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!
RALLY, THIS BATHROOM'S *GOTTA* BE FOR THE DON AND HIS GUESTS.
KUH'K

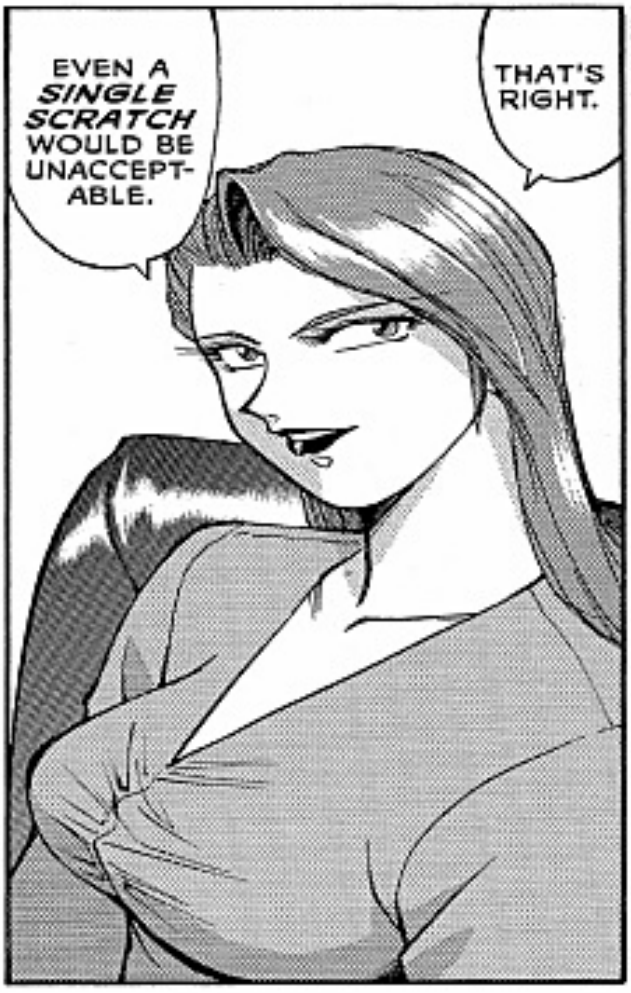
ABOUT TIME FOR KEN'S NEXT MOVE.
THEN... IT'S PLAN A FOR US, TOO!
VRMBBBB
BRD 523
OKAY, MISTY! YOU'RE ALMOST AT THE RENDEZ-VOUS... TIME TO SLOW DOWN!
G-G-GOT-CHA!
EEK!
DON'T LET HER SHAKE YOU!
DAMN THING CAN MOVE!
ZRGH
GUOO
HEY?! SHE'S PULLING OVER!
CHIKA CHIKA
DORORO
ZRGH
RIGHT ON THE DIME-- GOOD GIRL!

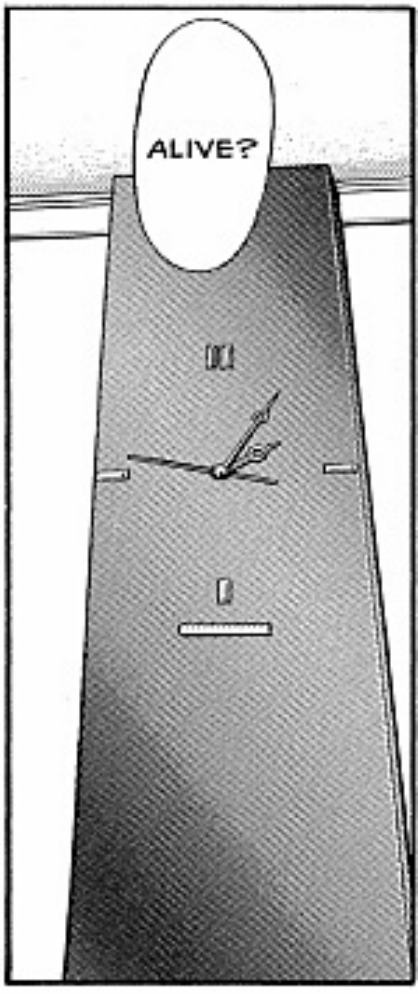
LEMME SEE YOUR HANDS!
OPEN UP!
KCHAK
WHAM
!
ヒュー
HYU
SPAK
BITCH, HURRY--
OW!
H-HEY! WHAT THE F--?!
HRRG!
FZZAKK



* BECKY IN DISGUISE

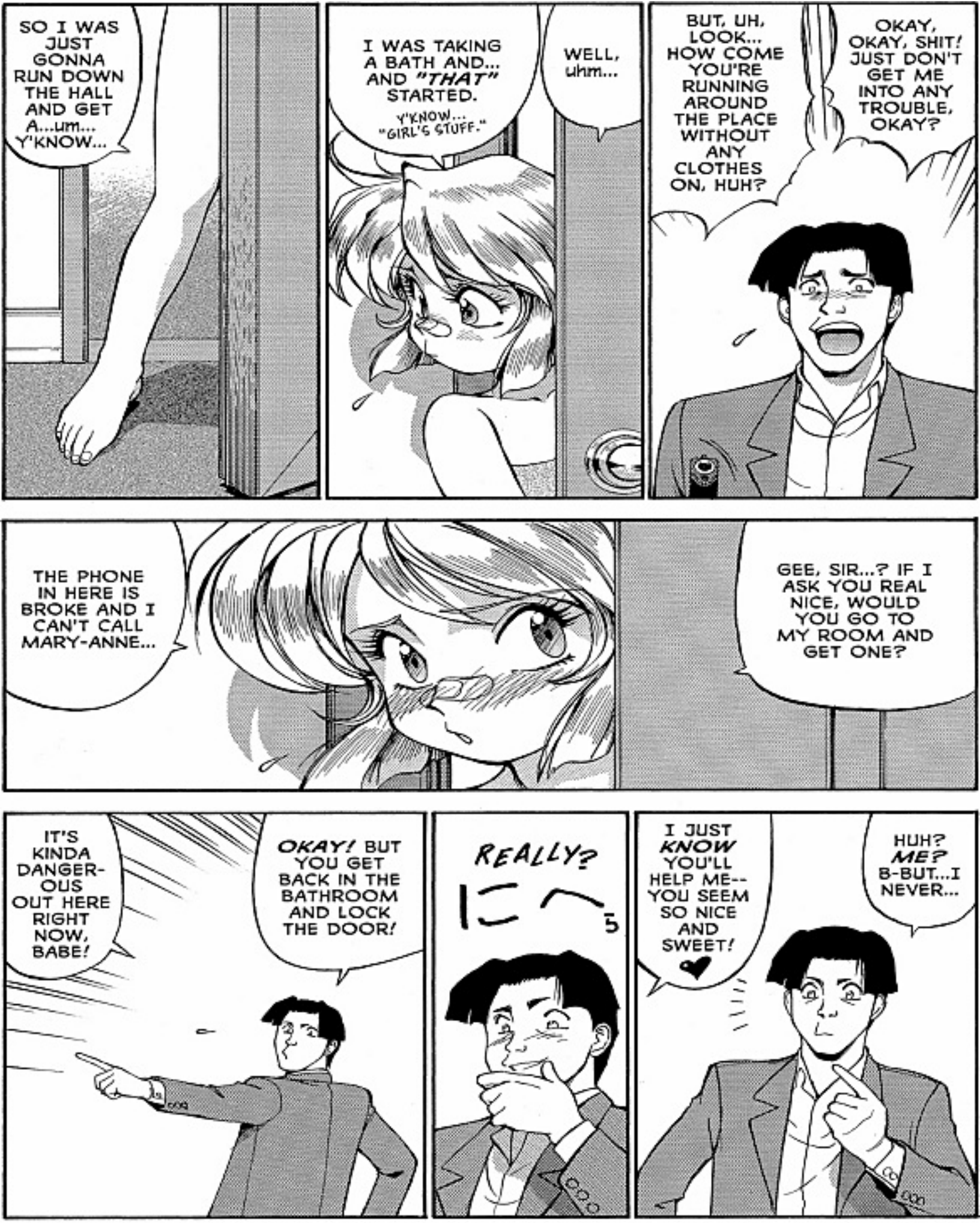
LET THOSE IDIOTS SEARCH THE GROUNDS AND KEEP OUT OF OUR WAY.
NOW...THERE'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY SHE'S ALREADY INSIDE.
DESCRIP-TION?
SAME RACE AND SKIN COLOR AS YOU. A YOUNG WOMAN. SHORTISH BROWN HAIR.





DON'T LET ME DOWN, MISTER V.
?!
EEEEK!
HE'S THAT DAMN GOLDIE'S BODYGUARD! FORGET HIM! JUST SEARCH THE GROUNDS!
"MISTER V"...?! WHO THE HELL'S THAT?!
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'!
BIG BONUS FOR WHOEVER CATCHES THEM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?!
HEY--I DON'T KNOW YOU!!
EEK!
I'LL TELL THE MISTRESS ON YOU!
WAAH! LEAVE ME ALONE! OR... OR...
BUT...HOW COME I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE?
OH... YOU'RE ONE OF MISS GOLDIE'S, uh... "GIRLFRIENDS," HUH?
I J-JUST CAME HERE LAST NIGHT!
JUST ASK MISTRESS GOLDIE! SHE'S WAY MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOU, ANYWAY!!


SO I WAS JUST GONNA RUN DOWN THE HALL AND GET A...um... Y'KNOW...
I WAS TAKING A BATH AND... AND "THAT" STARTED.
Y'KNOW... "GIRL'S STUFF."
WELL, uhm...
BUT, UH, LOOK... HOW COME YOU'RE RUNNING AROUND THE PLACE WITHOUT ANY CLOTHES ON, HUH?
OKAY, OKAY, SHIT! JUST DON'T GET ME INTO ANY TROUBLE, OKAY?
THE PHONE IN HERE IS BROKE AND I CAN'T CALL MARY-ANNE...
GEE, SIR...? IF I ASK YOU REAL NICE, WOULD YOU GO TO MY ROOM AND GET ONE?
IT'S KINDA DANGER-OUS OUT HERE RIGHT NOW, BABE!
OKAY! BUT YOU GET BACK IN THE BATHROOM AND LOCK THE DOOR!
REALLY?
I JUST KNOW YOU'LL HELP ME-- YOU SEEM SO NICE AND SWEET!
HUH? ME? B-BUT...I NEVER...

YES...?
NOK NOK
THANK YOU!
FWHDD
KRAK
CAN YOU G--
SHE SAID IT, uh, "IT" JUST STARTED.
YOUR FRIEND IN THE BATHROOM DOWNSTAIRS ASKED ME TO GET HER, uh, ONE OF THOSE... Y'KNOW... "GIRL THINGS."
ER... EXCUSE ME, LADIES... CAN YOU OPEN UP?
カチャッ
KCHAK

EE--
mmph!
WHDD
FWHMPH
ZASH
M-MISS RALLY?!

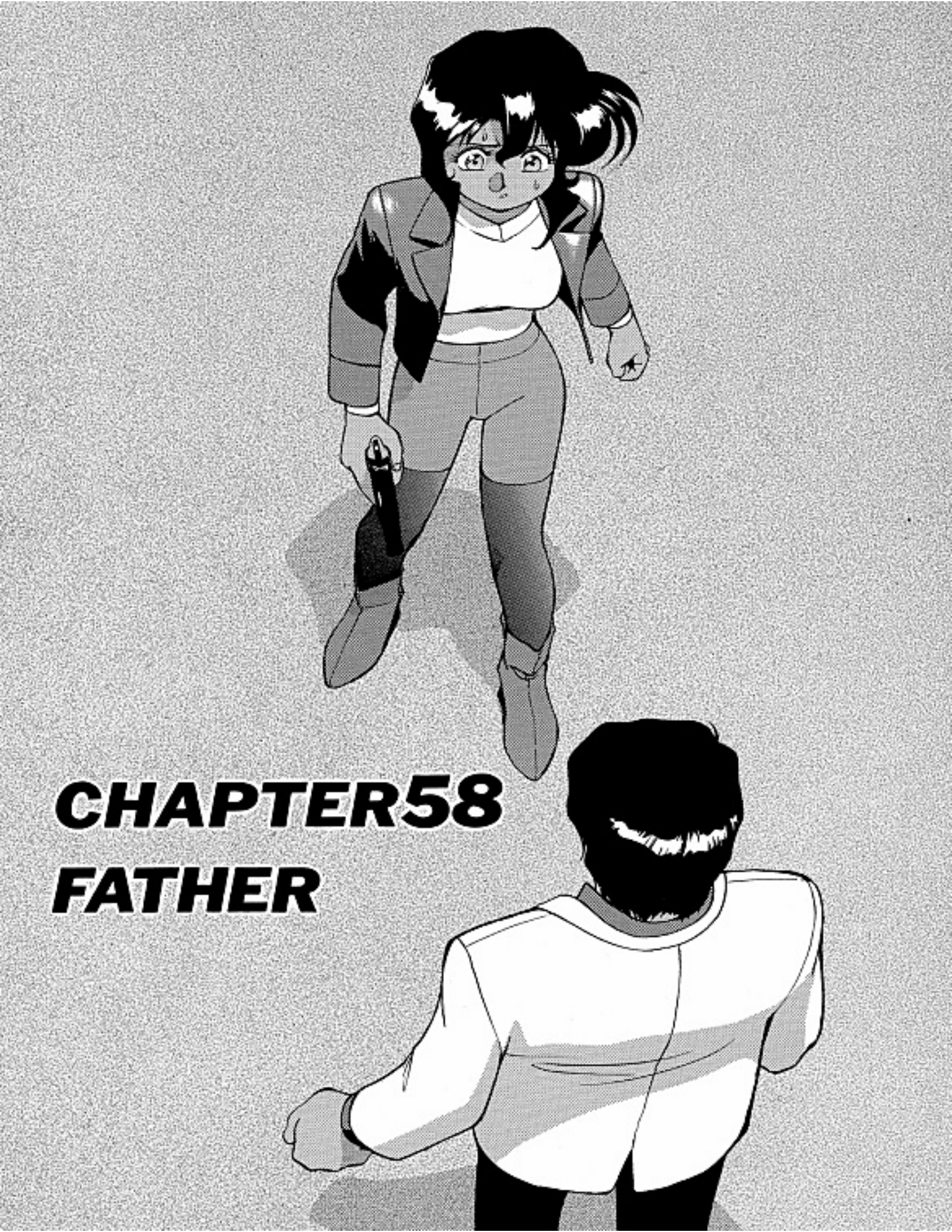
THEY'RE BACK, SIR!
...
...
NO, LOOKS LIKE THEY DIDN'T.
BRMBBBB
♪ B-BEEP ♪
CHAKKA-CHAKKA
LIAR! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW OUR MISTRESS ISN'T EVEN HERE!
OH, NO!!
IF SHE GETS CAUGHT NOW, NONE OF YOU WILL EVER SEE HER AGAIN!!
SHE'S ALREADY IN BIG TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE AND THE FBI AND EVERYBODY, YOU KNOW!
NO WAY!
MISTRESS GOLDIE SAID THAT?!
HONEST, MARY-ANNE, IT'S TRUE!! IF YOU DON'T GET INTO THAT CAR OUT THERE, THE POLICE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT GOLDIE'S IN THIS MANSION.

...ONE OF YOU WASN'T CAREFUL ENOUGH WHEN YOU CAME TO THIS HOUSE, AND I'VE GOT THE PICTURES TO PROVE IT!
AND THE REASON I'M CERTAIN IS...
OR AT LEAST, I'M CONVINCED SHE IS. AND I'VE TOLD MY FRIENDS TO TELL THE POLICE THAT, TOO.
OH, SHE'S HERE, ALL RIGHT!
WHA--?! WH-WHO?!
...AAAND, I SHOULD MENTION THAT IF I DON'T GET BACK TO MY PEOPLE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, THEY'LL CALL THE COPS IN ANYWAY.
...AT WHO-EVER IT WAS THAT RUINED HER PLANS...
AND IF SHE MANAGES TO ESCAPE THE POLICE, SHE'S GONNA BE REAL ANGRY...
OH, NO...!
BUT IF YOU DON'T COME WITH ME, NOT ONLY ARE THE POLICE GOING TO BARGE IN AND MAYBE GRAB GOLDIE, BUT SHE'S GOING TO HEAR ABOUT THAT PHOTOGRAPH.
I THINK I'LL KEEP THAT TO MYSELF FOR NOW.

DO *EXACTLY* WHAT THE GIRL IN THE BATHROOM TELLS YOU T--
NOW--I WANT THE THREE OF YOU TO PRETEND YOU'RE GOING DOWNSTAIRS FOR A BATH.
KCHAK
キイ!!
KILL...

BKAM

CHAPTER57/END



CHAPTER58
FATHER

PUT IT ON THE FLOOR, AND DROP YOUR BACKUP WEAPONS AS WELL.
BUT YOU CAN'T USE IT WITHOUT A HAMMER.
CZ-75. ORIGINAL VERSION.
LEAVE THE ROOM-- NOW.
YOU THREE!
JUST BE A GOOD GIRL AND DO AS I SAY.
DADDY... HOW... WHY?!
MARY-ANNE!
KCHAK

BUT YOURS IS EXACTLY THE SAME AS BEFORE.
MY SITUATION HAS CHANGED.
...
...
OKAY... HERE!
ヒュッ
HYU
HURRY UP, IRENE.
KTAK
ッ

DASH
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
SWAK
KRAKK
...AWK?!

FWHOO
GYEEK!
YOU DIDN'T *REALLY* THINK YOU COULD *OUT-SHOOT* ME, DID YOU?
TOK
PCH
LAK
...*AND SHOT THE FLOOR OUT?!*
Y-YOU ANTICIPATED WHERE I'D STEP NEXT...

KSNIK
HEY! DID YOU GET HER?!
DON'T BOTHER. GIVE ME THAT--
HA?
TRUM
TRUM
TRUM
POKE
WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
NO WAY, PAL!
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP. I'LL TAKE HER TO MISTRESS GOLDIE MYSELF.

CAN'T HAVE SOME *GUEST'S* BODYGUARD MUSCLING IN ON OUR ACTION!
SLOW-LY!
OKAY, YOU! ON YOUR FEET!
YOU'VE OVER-STAYED YOUR WELCOME AS IT IS.
WE'RE TAKING THE BITCH HERE TO *OUR* BOSS, SEE?
--FIRST YOU FOLLOW ME, THEN--
OKAY, LADIES! HERE'S THE PLAN--

YOUR MISTRESS OR YOUR "DADDY," SHE'LL GET AWAY JUST FINE.
DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE THE HOTTEST BOUNTY HUNTER IN CHICAGO, GIRLS!
SHAKK
DADDY CAUGHT HER, YOU KNOW!!
AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIEND UPSTAIRS?
BUT...WE C-CAN'T! OUR MISTRESS...
GOTCHA, MAY!
GIVE US THE EAST-SIDE ROUTE.
KEN...? WE'RE A-OK! START IT UP!
?!?
OPEN UP!
WHAT HAP-PENED TO THAT GAL IN THE COBRA?
ZEKE '00
HEY...? STEVE! WHAT'S WRONG?
DO RO RO

HEY?! WHO TH--
HEH, HEH...
SHE'S TOO MUCH FOR YOU, YOU KNOW.
YOU COME WITH ME. WE'LL GO--
DID YOU CHECK HER FOR A BACKUP WEAPON?
YOU MEAN THIS BITCH? WITH NO GUN AND TIED UP? GIMME A BREAK!
HUH? WHO?
HER TECHNIQUE OUTCLASSES YOU COMPLETELY.
K-KRAK
K-KRAK
HUH? HEY, WHA--

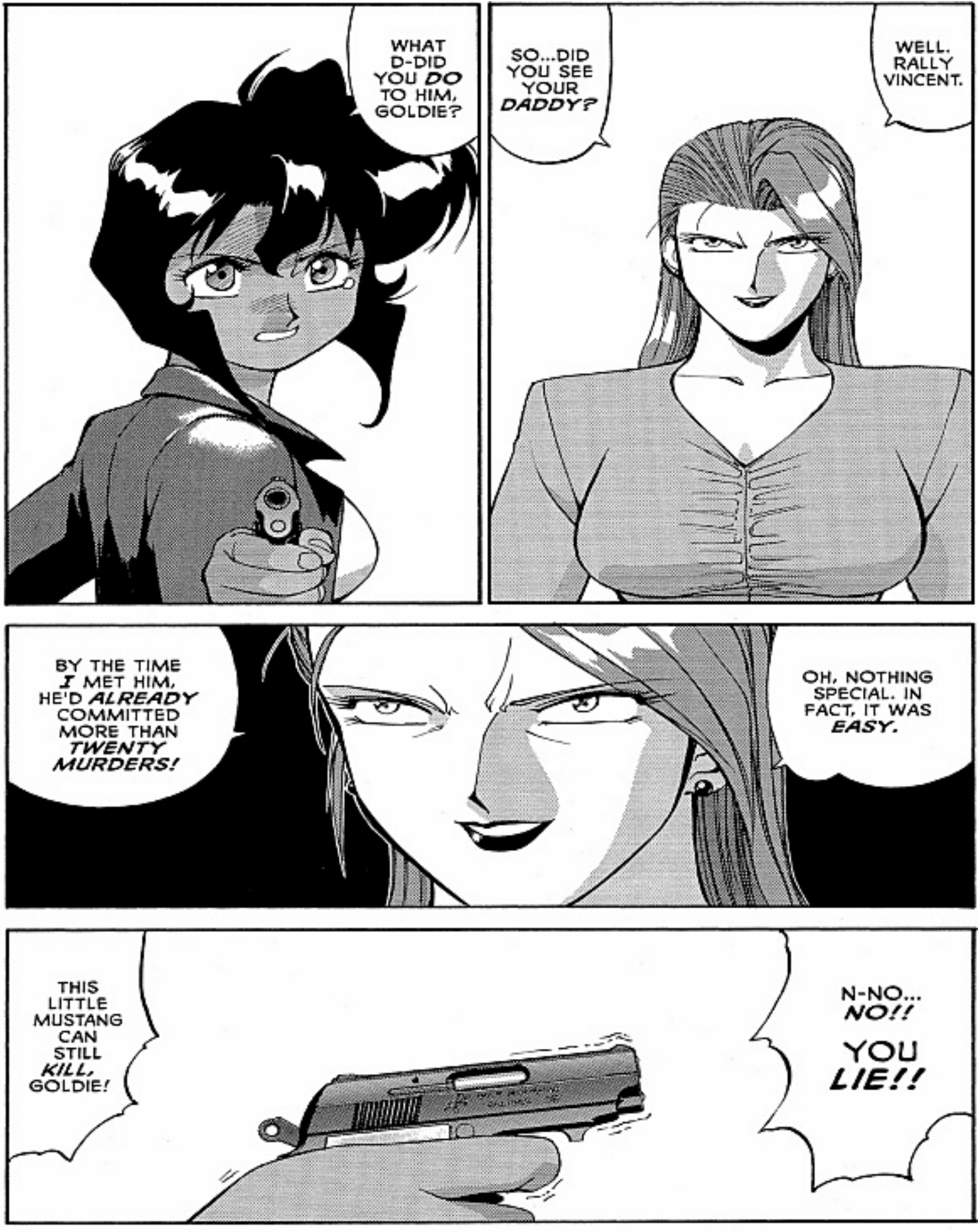
FDドッ!

YOU SON OF A BITCH!! WHY DIDN'T YOU--
WKOOM
DASH
AAUGH!!
GTAK
IT WAS SOME-BODY ELSE DRIVING, SIR! HE THREW A BOMB!
FSSHHH
HUH?! STEVE'S MUSTANG?! WHAT DID HE--
NOW WHAT?!
SECU-RITY! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
NOW HE'S HEADED A ROUND THE HOUSE, TOWARD THE FRONT GATE!
SKREEE
VRMBBBB

ZWOOSH
BRTTT
WHSSH
YES, MA'AM?
SOMEONE USED A SECOND BOMB, CLOAKED BY THE FIRST EXPLOSION!
USE THE WINDOWS ON THE UPPER FLOOR AND CHECK ALL THE WALLS FOR A BREACH!
DEN-NIS!
VRMBB SKREEE
LOCK IT UP TIGHT!
GET EVERONE YOU GOT THERE AND TAKE HIM OUT!!
KLAK

YEAH! THAT WALL'S SOLID CON-CRETE!
WOW! H-HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!
IF THEY NEEDED TIME BEFORE BREACHING AN ESCAPE ROUTE, THEN MAYBE...
INTERESTING... THERE WAS QUITE A GAP BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND DIVERSIONARY EXPLOSIONS.
JUST GET INTO THE VAN OUT THERE! HURRY!
SHAPED CHARGE! WHAT DO YOU CARE, ANYWAY?!
THERE'LL BE SQUAD CARS HERE ANY MINUTE... TWO MINUTES MAX!
I JUST PICKED UP THE COPS ON THE SCANNER!
ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO, BECKY!
HEY?! WHERE'S RALLY?!
WHAT?! WE GOTTA BOOK, MAY!!

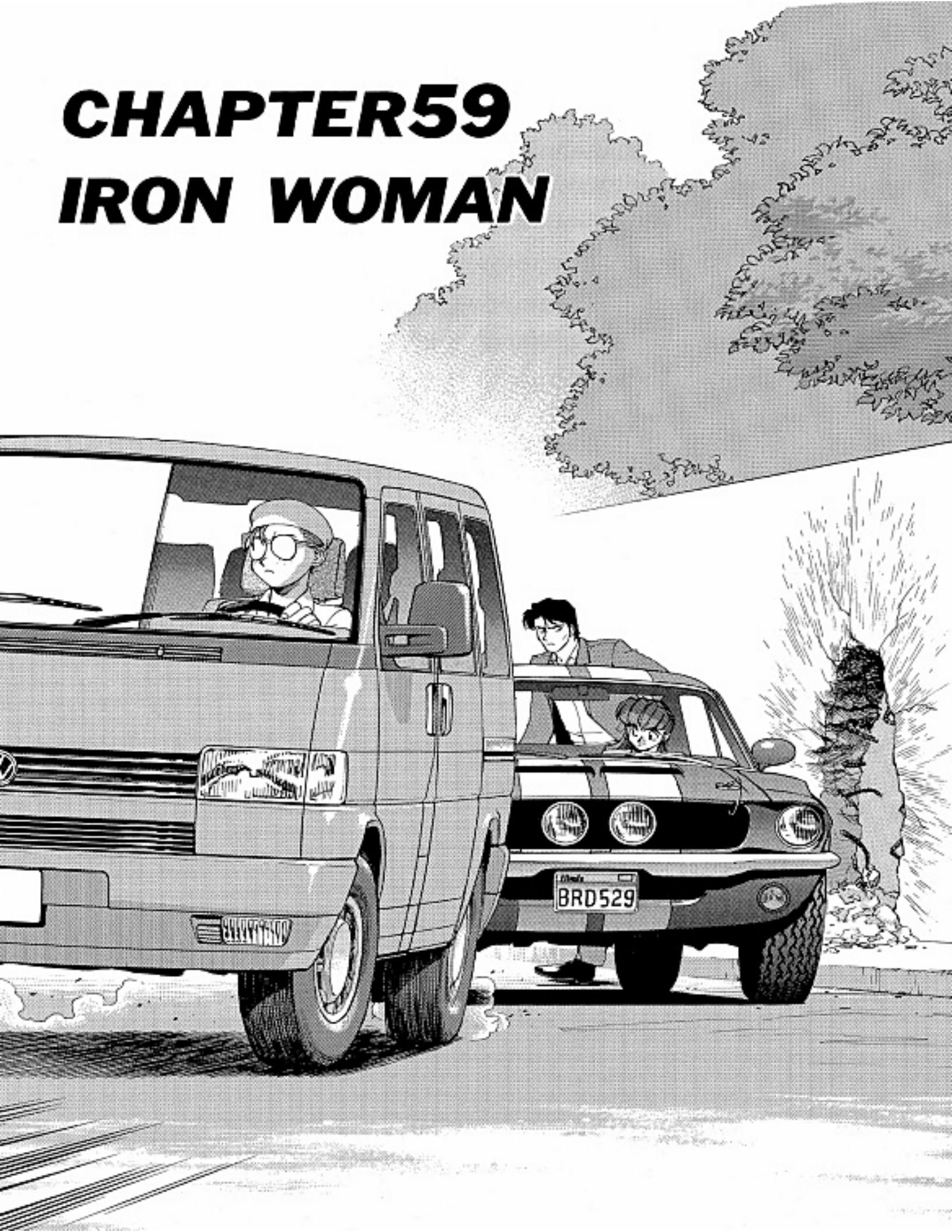
RALLY... HURRY!
KCHAK!!


WHAT D-DID YOU *DO* TO HIM, GOLDIE?
SO...DID YOU SEE YOUR *DADDY?*
WELL. RALLY VINCENT.
BY THE TIME *I* MET HIM, HE'D *ALREADY* COMMITTED MORE THAN *TWENTY MURDERS!*
OH, NOTHING SPECIAL. IN FACT, IT WAS *EASY.*
THIS LITTLE MUSTANG CAN STILL *KILL,* GOLDIE!
N-NO... *NO!!*
YOU *LIE!!*

I WOULDN'T EXPECT *YOU* TO HAVE TROUBLE TRACKING IT DOWN.
OR WOULD YOU RATHER YOUR DEAR DADDY KEEPS HIS JOB WITH MY ORGANI-ZATION...?
FOR NOW... I'LL LET YOU WALK AWAY.
IF YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY, THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME IN *LEGALLY*, AS A *BOUNTY HUNTER!*
MY NEXT DRUG DEAL SHOULD BE THE *PERFECT* OPPOR-TUNITY.

CHAPTER58/END

CHAPTER59
IRON WOMAN



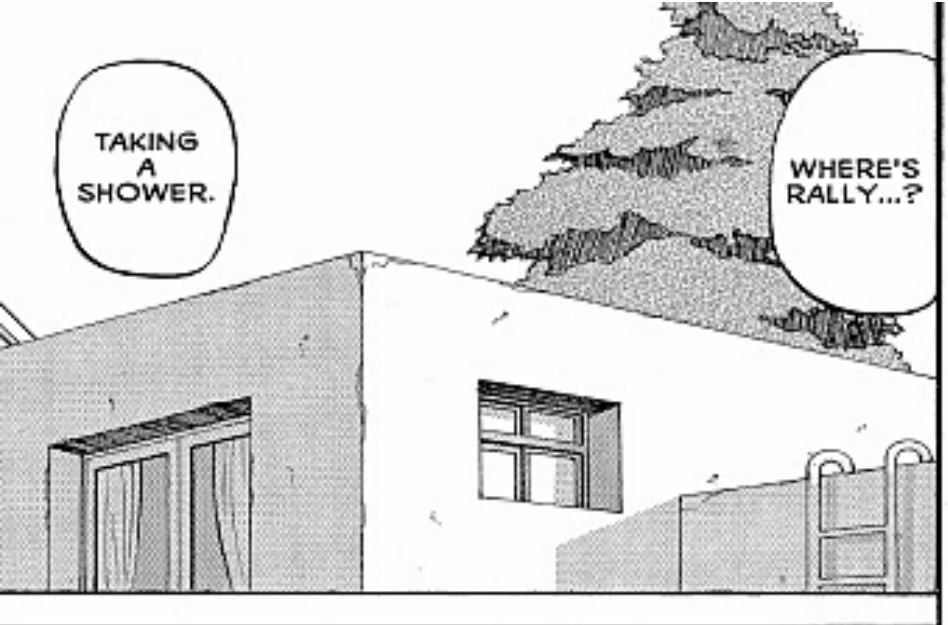
RALLY, PLEASE!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?!
YOU THINK I CAN BELIEVE THAT, GOLDIE?
MURDERED TWENTY PEOPLE...? NO WAY...!
TELL ME!!
BY THE TIME HE FINGERED HIM, THE SHOOTER HAD ALREADY BEEN PROMOTED TO MADE MAN. YOUR FATHER WOUND UP FIGHTING THE WHOLE FAMILY.
IT'S TRUE. HE WAS CHASING THE MAN WHO KILLED HIS WIFE, WASN'T HE? YOUR MOTHER!

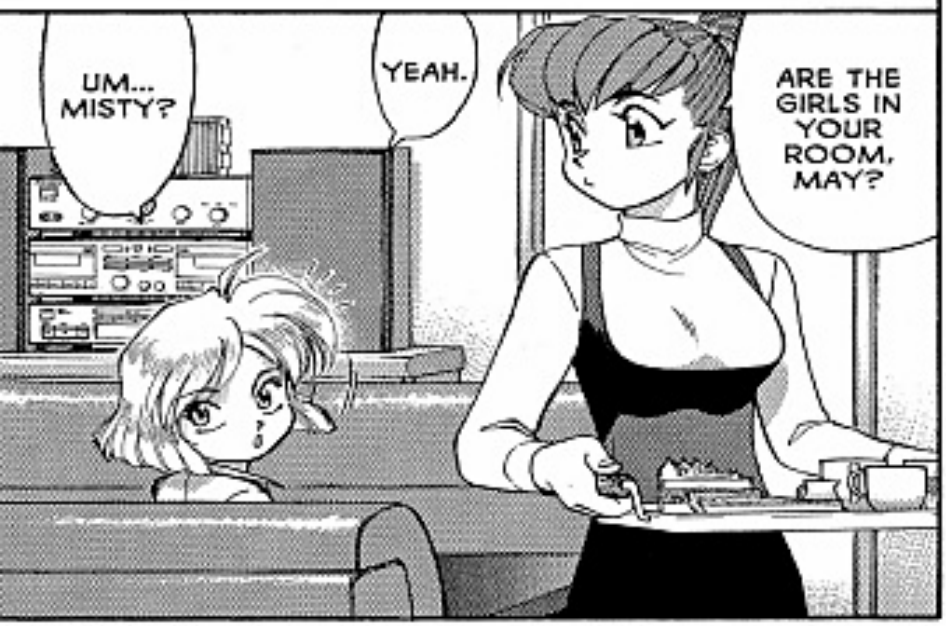
BROKE THE BACK OF THE GAMBUCCI GANG ALL BY HIMSELF. MMM...WHAT A *MAN!* EVEN I--
BUT BEFORE HE GOT THERE, HE'D SNUFFED MORE THAN TWENTY MEN.
HAH!!
ZA
...AND HE FINALLY *NAILED* HIM!
BUT HE WOULDN'T GIVE UP. HE KEPT GUNNING FOR HIS TARGET...
SHE'S IN THE--
HEY GUYS!! I FOUND HER!!
HYU
NO! SHE'S *MINE!*
SPAK
WHRAK
BKAM

KOO
WHDD
ZRGH!
AS I WAS SAYING...I RAN INTO THIS *REMARKABLE* MAN QUITE BY ACCIDENT, WHEN I ARRIVED IN ILLINOIS TWO MONTHS AGO.
HE WAS LIVING IN ONE OF THE GAMBUCCI'S SAFE HOUSES. THOUGHT IT WAS *HIS,* NOW. BUT THAT GANG HAPPENED TO BE ONE OF OUR *AFFILIATES...* YOU SEE?
I DIDN'T FIND OUT FOR SURE HE WAS YOUR FATHER UNTIL RECENTLY, BUT I'D HAD MY SUSPICIONS.
ALL *LIES,* GOLDIE!! *LIES!!!!*
I'M NOT SURE, BUT PERHAPS HE NEVER WENT BACK TO SEE YOU BECAUSE HE'D BECOME A *MASS MURDERER,* HMM?

IF YOU WANT ME TO RELEASE YOUR FATHER FROM HIS HYPNOSIS, YOU HAVE TO WIN THIS LITTLE *DUEL* WITH ME.
ANYWAY, NOW, THANKS TO *BETA-KERASINE TWO,* HE'S A *MOST* TALENTED AND USEFUL SUBORDI-NATE.
OVER HERE!
DA DA DA
WHERE'S BART?!
NEAR THE CAN?
IT'S UP TO *YOU,* NOW!
I CAN REPLACE MY PETS *ANYTIME,* RALLY!!
DASH
HEY ?!
I'VE GOT *MARY-ANNE* AND THE *GIRLS!* IF YOU WANT THEM BACK, YOU--
OH, *REALLY,* NOW! YOU HONESTLY THINK THEY'RE *ANY* KIND OF BARGAIN-ING CHIP?

ZAAAA


TAKING A SHOWER.
WHERE'S RALLY...?

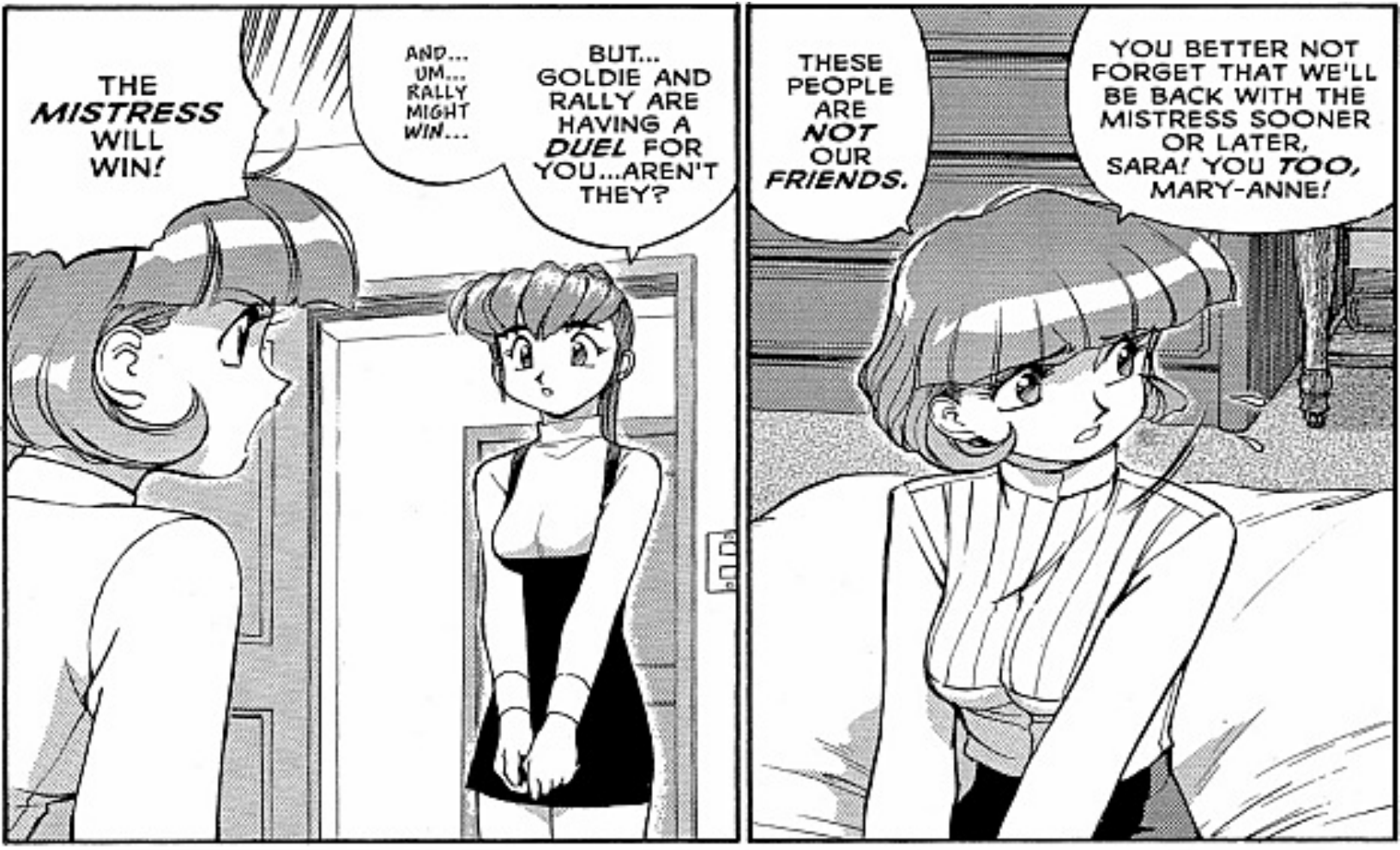

UM... MISTY?
YEAH.
ARE THE GIRLS IN YOUR ROOM, MAY?

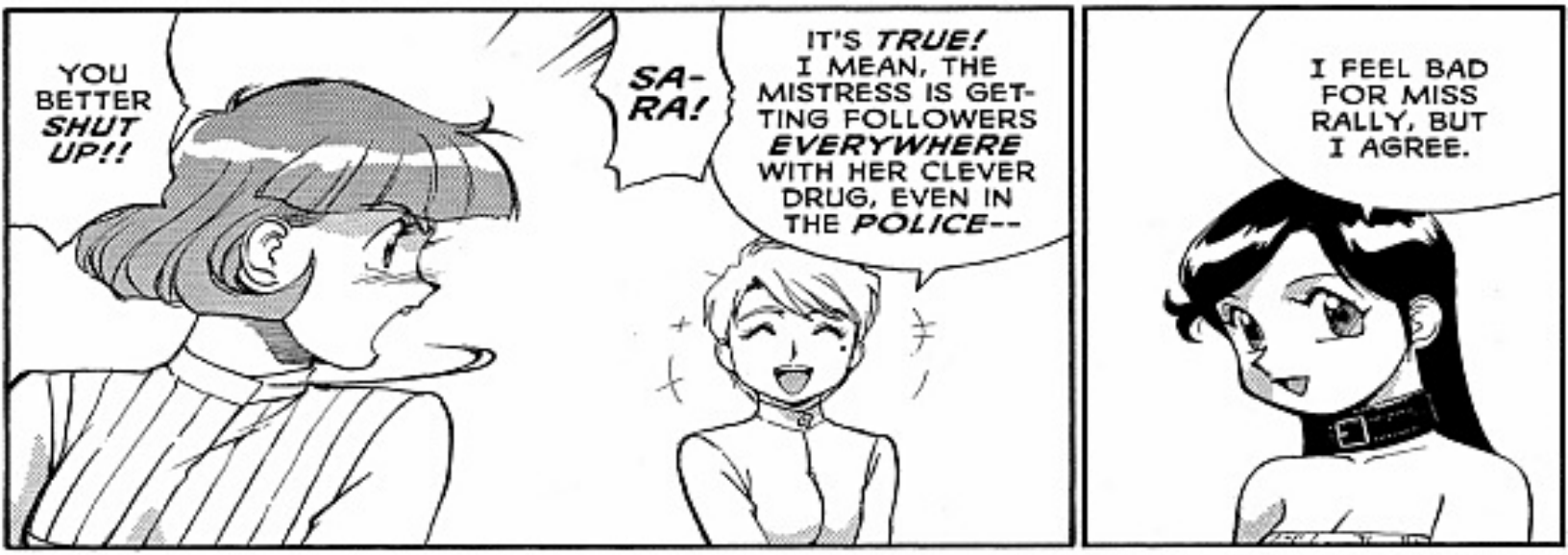
...
...
...

I WON'T. *BELIEVE* ME!

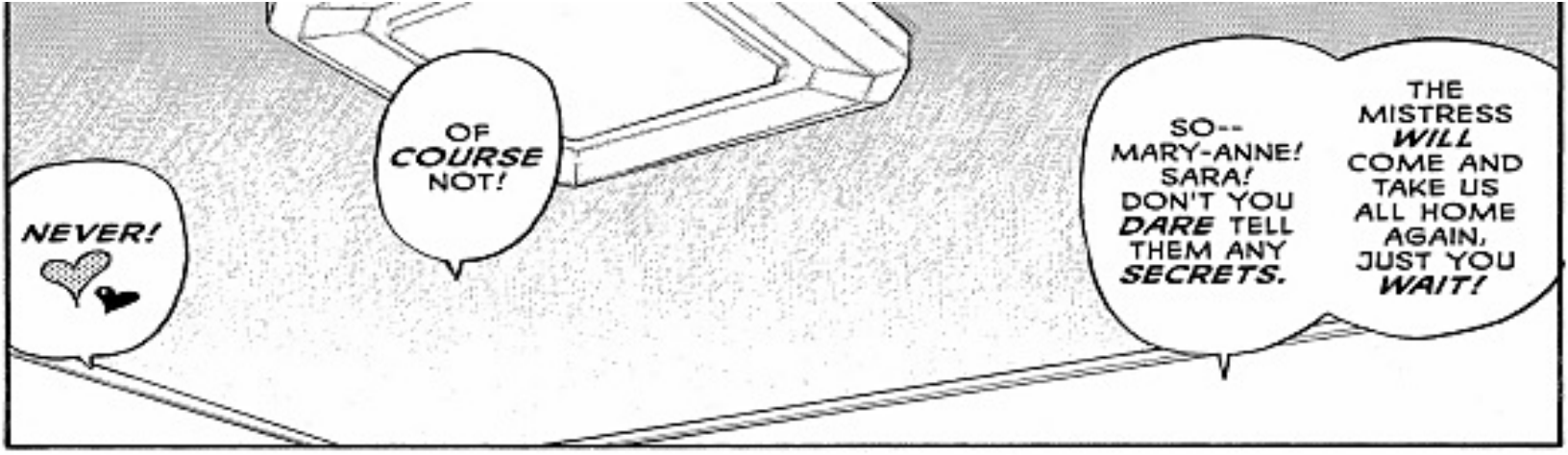
DON'T SAY A *WORD* ABOUT... YOU KNOW.

カチャ…
KCHAK
HERE YOU GO, LADIES... CAKE AND TEA FOR THREE!
LOOK...YOU MAY *THINK* YOU'LL GET US ONTO YOUR SIDE BY TREATING US NICELY, BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
THERE'S MORE IF YOU LIKE, TOO!
OF COURSE!
OH! ARE THOSE FROM KAP-LAN'S?!
WHEEE!
B-BUT... DIANA...
I MEAN, YOU BASICALLY *KID-NAPPED* US, YOU KNOW!
ER... NO.
I THINK WE KNOW THAT.

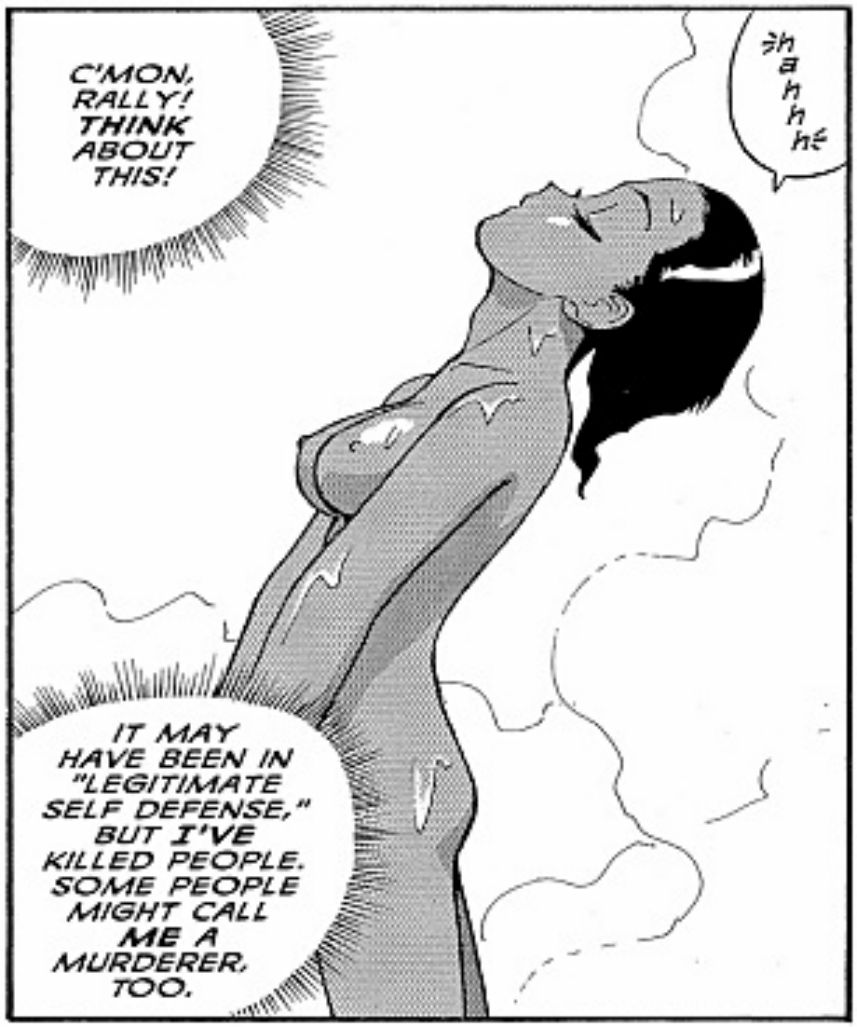

THE MISTRESS WILL WIN!
AND... UM... RALLY MIGHT WIN...
BUT... GOLDIE AND RALLY ARE HAVING A DUEL FOR YOU...AREN'T THEY?
THESE PEOPLE ARE NOT OUR FRIENDS.
YOU BETTER NOT FORGET THAT WE'LL BE BACK WITH THE MISTRESS SOONER OR LATER, SARA! YOU TOO, MARY-ANNE!

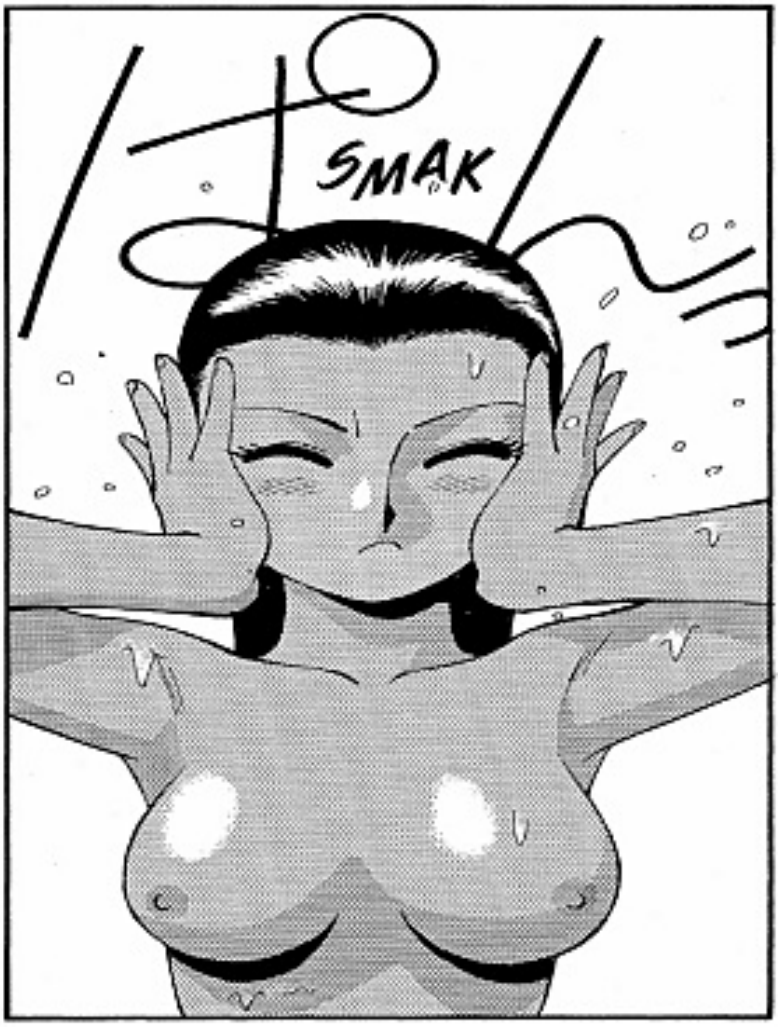

YOU BETTER SHUT UP!!
SA-RA!
IT'S TRUE! I MEAN, THE MISTRESS IS GETTING FOLLOWERS EVERYWHERE WITH HER CLEVER DRUG, EVEN IN THE POLICE--
I FEEL BAD FOR MISS RALLY, BUT I AGREE.

LOOK, MISTY--WE'LL ACCEPT YOUR HOSPITALITY, FOR NOW, BUT WE WILL NEVER COOPERATE. YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF US! UNDERSTAND?!
DON'T FORGET THESE PEOPLE ARE OUR MISTRESS' ENEMIES!

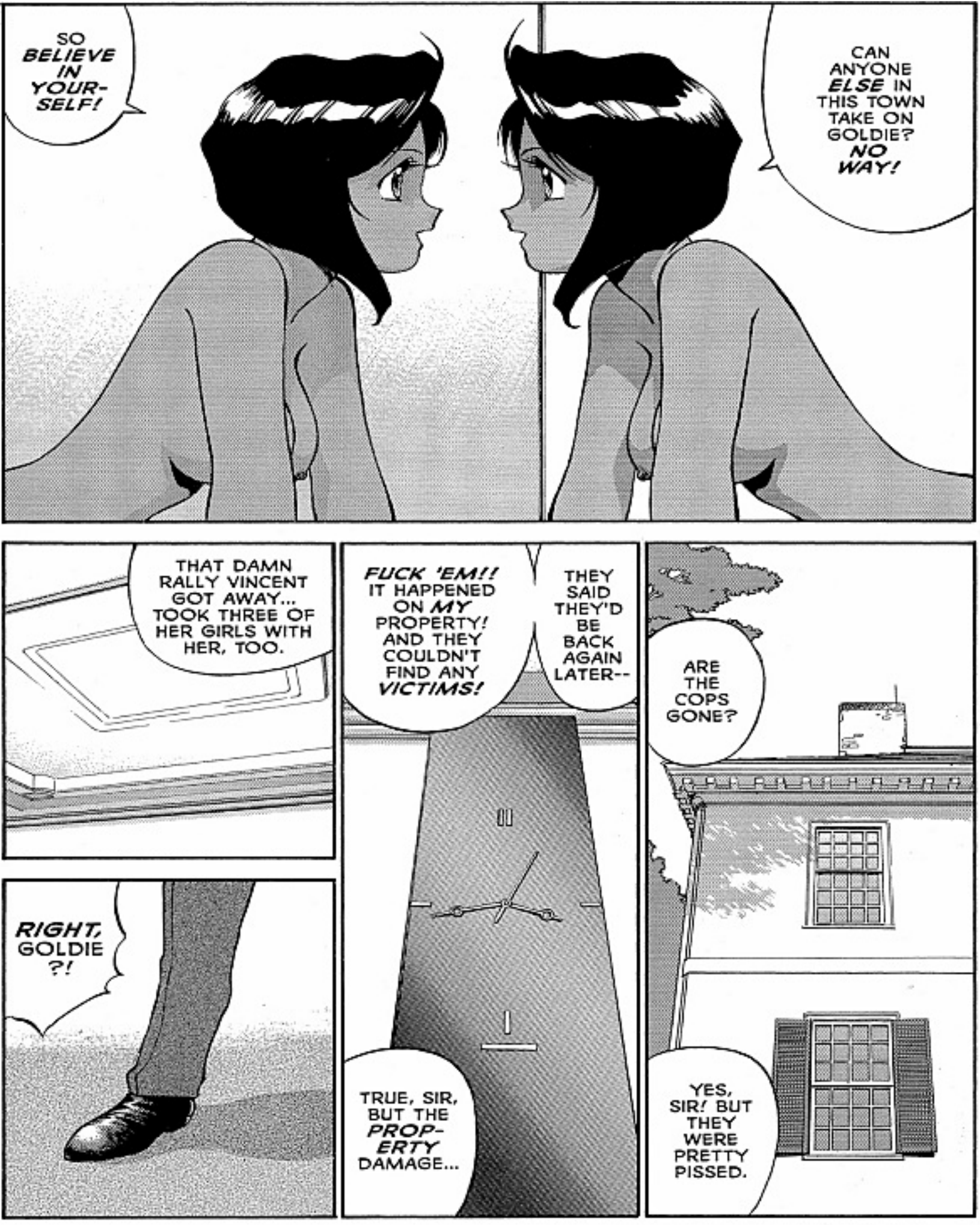

NEVER!
OF COURSE NOT!
SO-- MARY-ANNE! SARA! DON'T YOU DARE TELL THEM ANY SECRETS.
THE MISTRESS WILL COME AND TAKE US ALL HOME AGAIN, JUST YOU WAIT!

SHE SAID SHE COULD REPLACE HER PETS ANYTIME...
AH HA HA


C'MON, RALLY! THINK ABOUT THIS!
hahhhé
IT MAY HAVE BEEN IN "LEGITIMATE SELF DEFENSE," BUT I'VE KILLED PEOPLE. SOME PEOPLE MIGHT CALL ME A MURDERER, TOO.

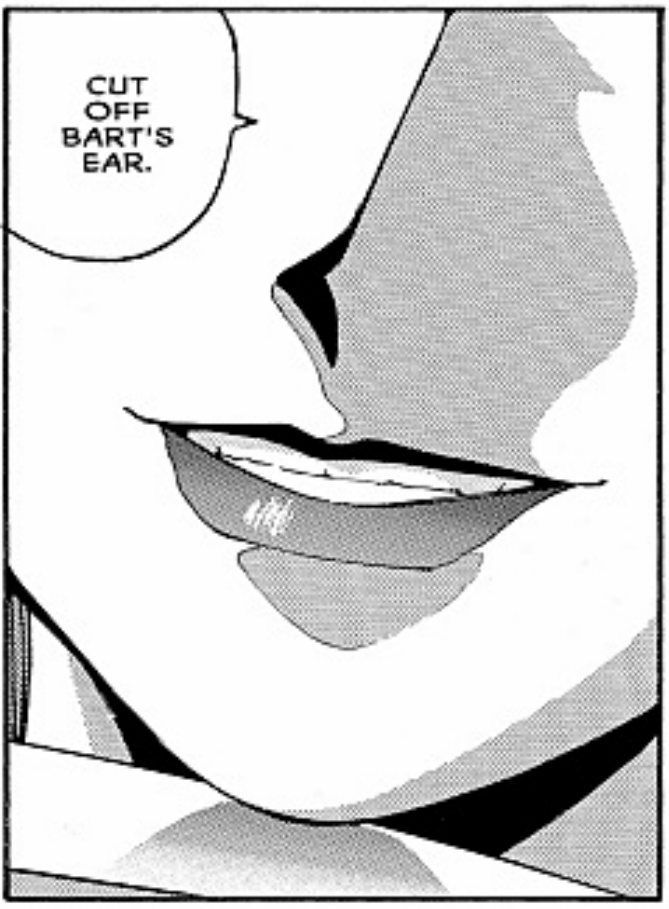

SMAK

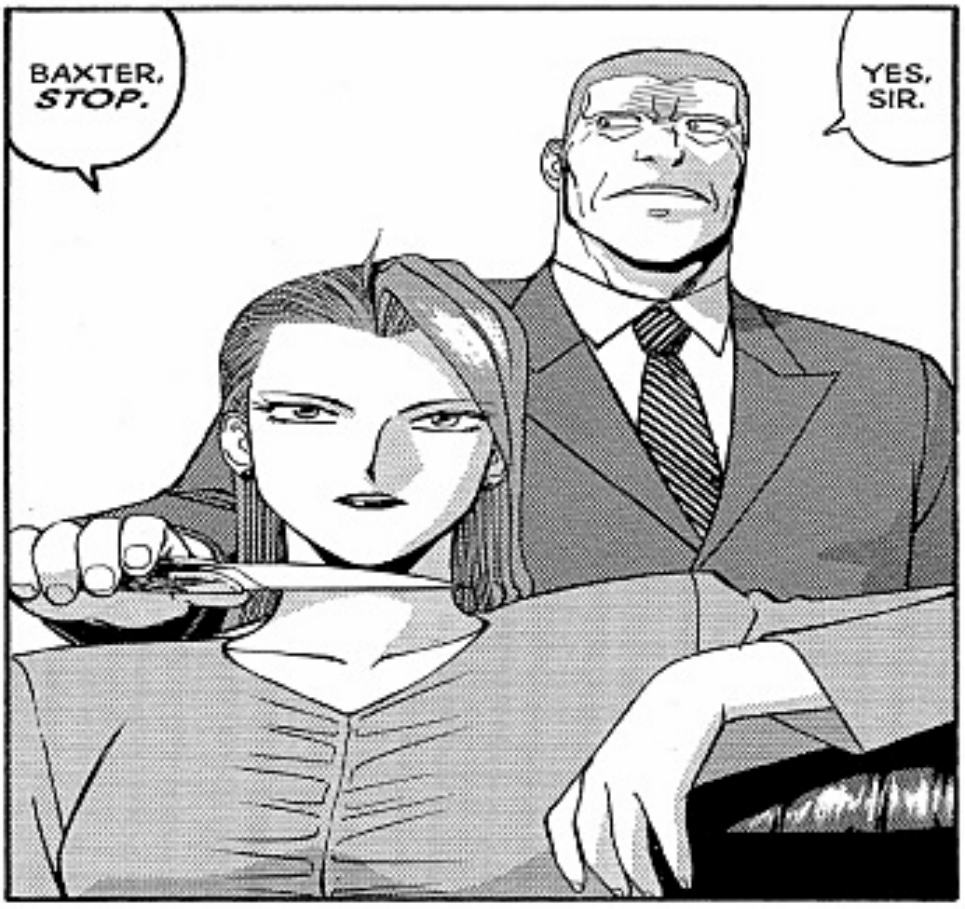
VROOO
...I CAN FINALLY GET MY FATHER BACK.
IF I CAN CATCH GOL-DIE...
THIS MAY BE MY LAST, BEST CHANCE.
PLUS, I'LL SHUT DOWN HER DRUG ROUTE...
...AND I GET THREE HUNDRED GRAND IN BOUNTY MONEY.
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL BOUNTY HUNTER CHICAGO HAS EVER KNOWN, THE FAMOUS RALLY "DEADEYE" VINCENT!
YOU ARE THE BEST, GIRL-FRIEND!

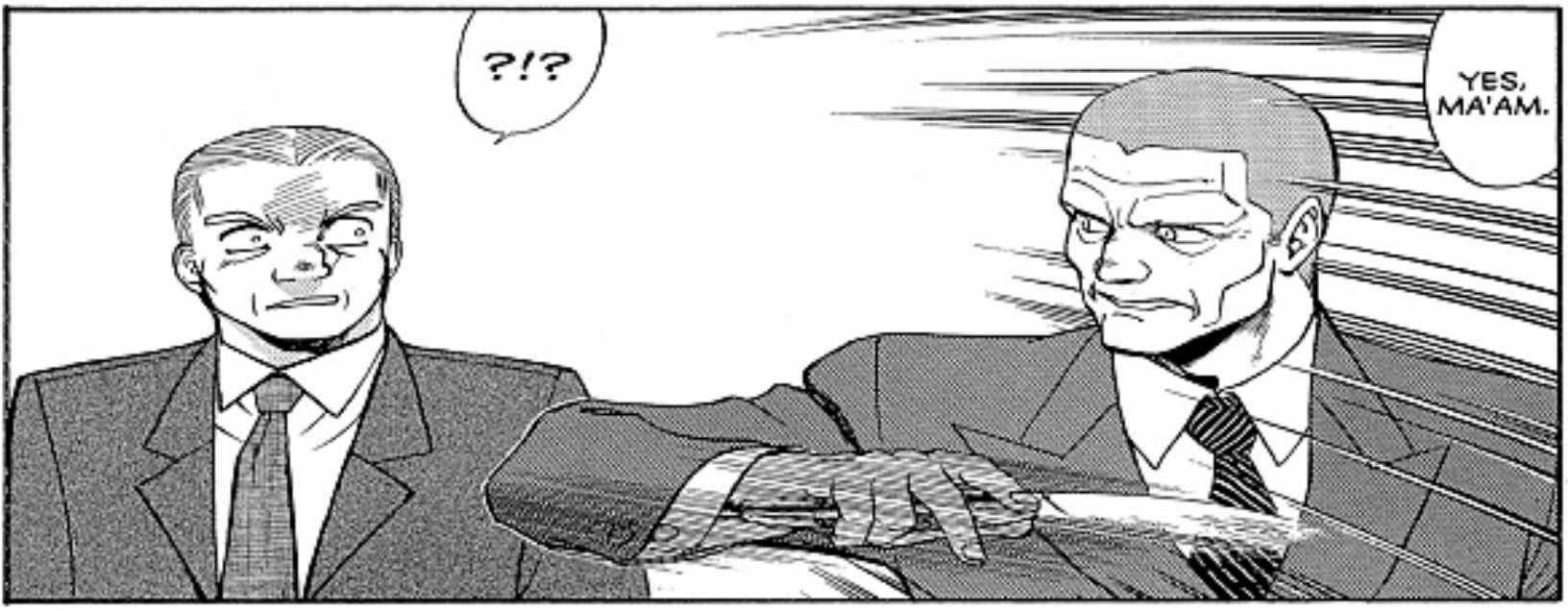

SO BELIEVE IN YOUR-SELF!
CAN ANYONE ELSE IN THIS TOWN TAKE ON GOLDIE? NO WAY!
THAT DAMN RALLY VINCENT GOT AWAY... TOOK THREE OF HER GIRLS WITH HER, TOO.
FUCK 'EM!! IT HAPPENED ON MY PROPERTY! AND THEY COULDN'T FIND ANY VICTIMS!
THEY SAID THEY'D BE BACK AGAIN LATER--
ARE THE COPS GONE?
RIGHT, GOLDIE ?!
TRUE, SIR, BUT THE PROP-ERTY DAMAGE...
YES, SIR! BUT THEY WERE PRETTY PISSED.

AND I HEARD YOU *LET* THAT BITCH GET AWAY! *ON PURPOSE!*
WHY?! I WANT AN ANSWER, AND IT BETTER MAKE SENSE OR YOU'RE *DEAD MEAT!*
"WHY"...? BECAUSE I'M *BORED,* THAT'S ALL...WITH DRUGGED-OUT PETS.
AND I'VE TOLD MY BOYS TO KEEP YOUR GUYS OUTTA THIS ROOM, SO DON'T EXPECT *THEM* TO SAVE YOUR ASS.
NO WAY MILAN CAN EXPECT ME TO LET YOU GET AWAY WITH *THAT* KIND OF SHIT!
DON'T THEY SAY THAT IF YOU LOVE SOMETHING, SET IT FREE? IF IT COMES BACK TO YOU, IT'S YOURS. IF IT DOESN'T... IT NEVER WAS.
YOU GOT TO BE KIDDING... YOU LET HER GO BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE HER YOUR GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING?!
....
...?

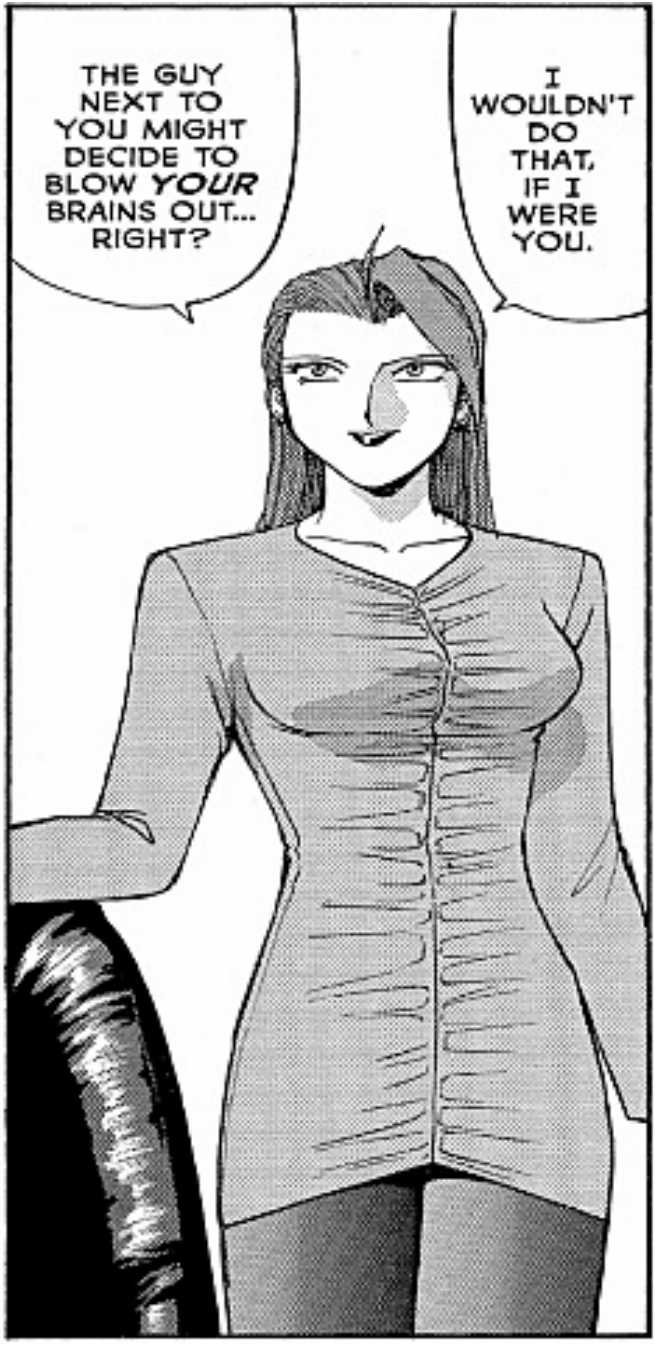
BAXTER! DO HER!
THAT'S IT. YOU ARE JUST PLAIN NUTS. OKAY, WE'LL TELL MILAN THAT VINCENT TOOK YOU OUT.

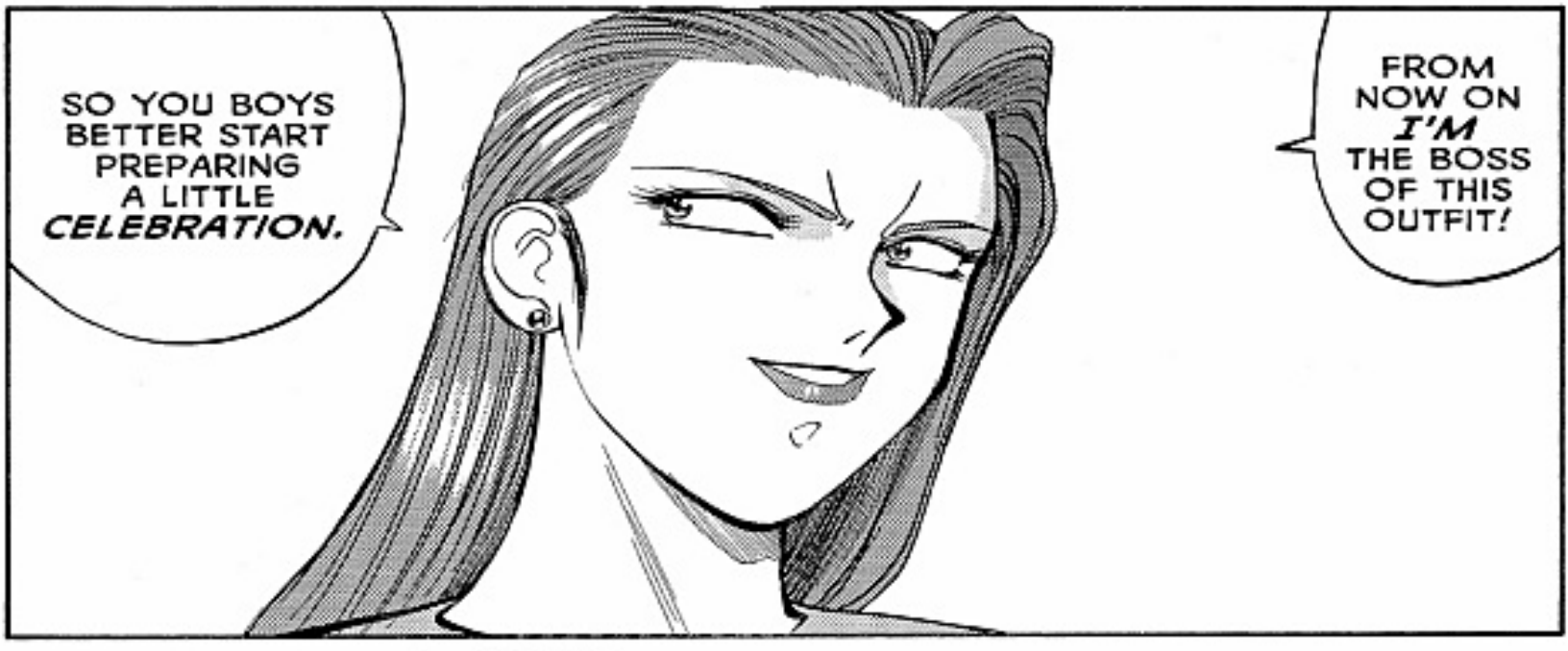

CUT OFF BART'S EAR.


BAXTER, STOP.
YES, SIR.


?!?
YES, MA'AM.

SPLT
IT'S JUST... BOR-ING.
SEE? IT'S SO EASY MAKING MY PETS DO WHAT I WANT.
FWIP
BCHAK
YOU FUCKIN' BITCH!



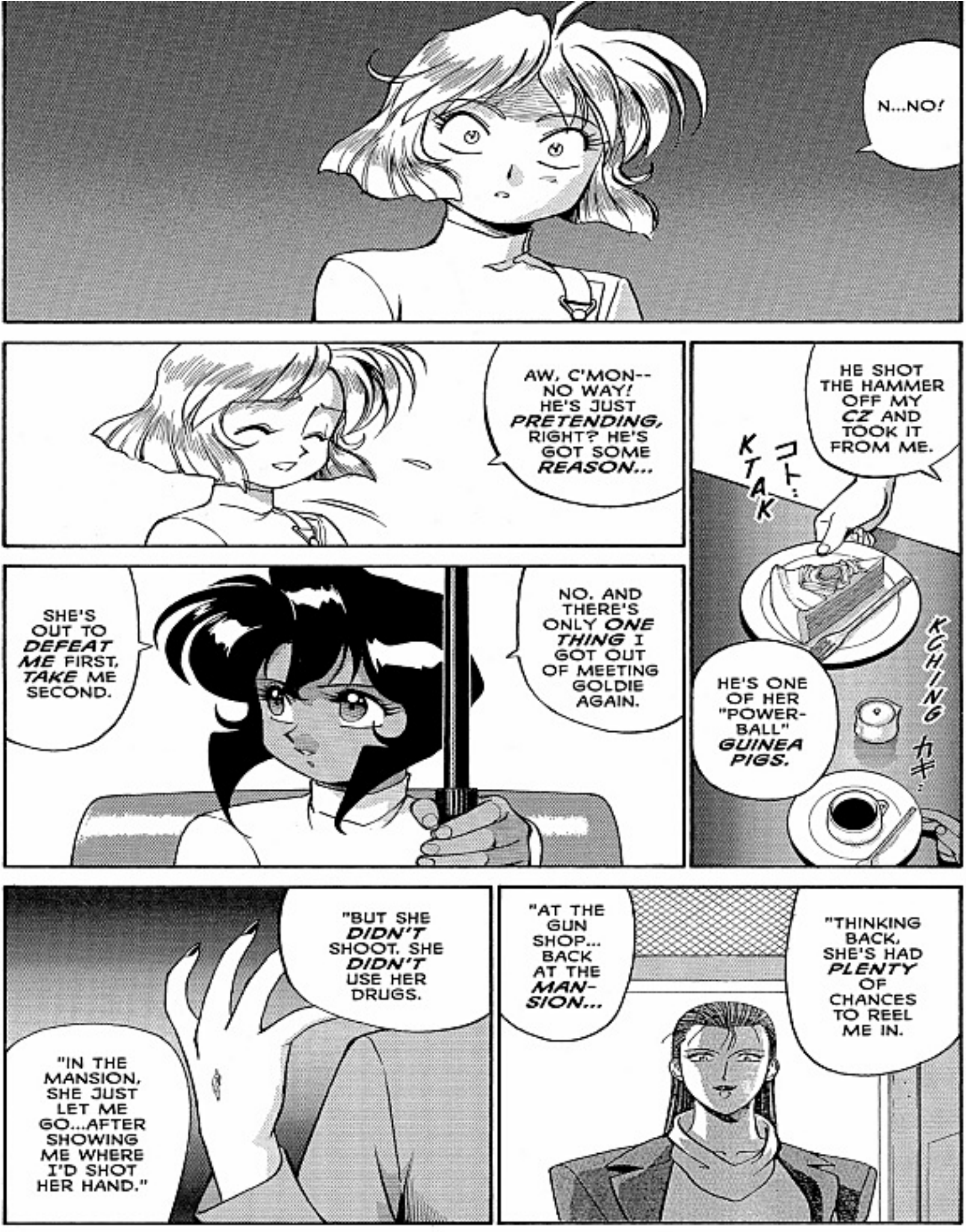


CHAPTER59/END

CHAPTER60
THE PREVIOUS NIGHT

キュッ
キュッ
CHIK
キュッ
ミリッ
GRAB
SNIK
キリ...

UM...ARE YOU HOLDING OUT ON ME?
YO, RALLY. TEA.
GU
YOU WILL TELL ME, WON'T YOU?
WE'RE PART-NERS, AREN'T WE? FRIENDS?
WHY YOU WERE CRYING. YOU'VE BEEN ACTING WEIRD EVER SINCE.
ABOUT WHAT?
HE WORKS FOR GOLDIE NOW.
I MET MY FATHER, MAY.


N...NO!
AW, C'MON-- NO WAY! HE'S JUST *PRETENDING,* RIGHT? HE'S GOT SOME *REASON...*
HE SHOT THE HAMMER OFF MY *CZ* AND TOOK IT FROM ME.
コト
KTAK
KCHING カチ
SHE'S OUT TO *DEFEAT ME* FIRST, *TAKE* ME SECOND.
NO. AND THERE'S ONLY *ONE THING* I GOT OUT OF MEETING GOLDIE AGAIN.
HE'S ONE OF HER "POWER-BALL" *GUINEA PIGS.*
"BUT SHE *DIDN'T* SHOOT. SHE *DIDN'T* USE HER DRUGS.
"IN THE MANSION, SHE JUST LET ME GO...AFTER SHOWING ME WHERE I'D SHOT HER HAND."
"AT THE GUN SHOP... BACK AT THE *MAN-SION...*
"THINKING BACK, SHE'S HAD *PLENTY* OF CHANCES TO REEL ME IN.

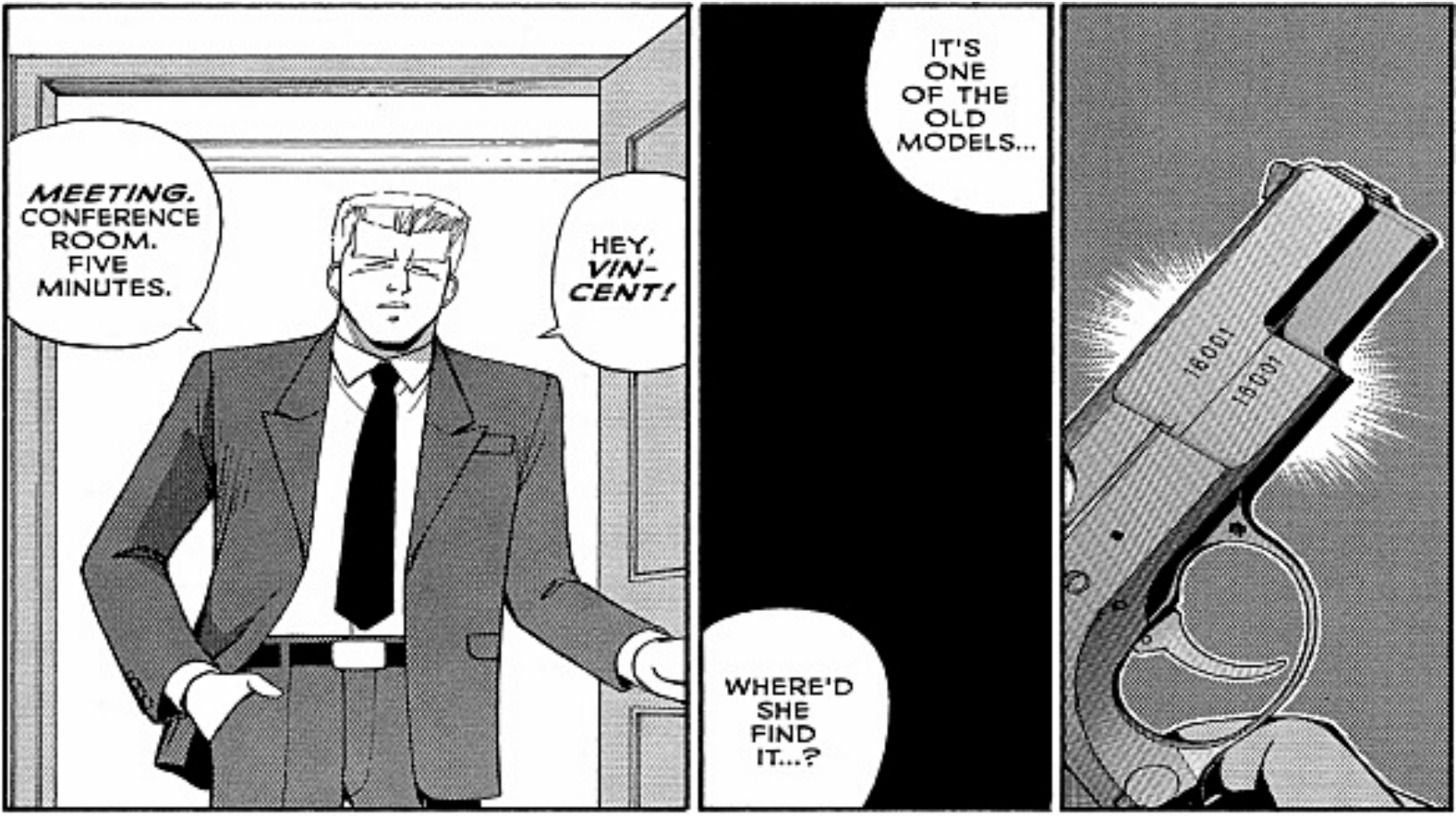
SHE'S OUT TO MAKE RALLY VINCENT HER SLAVE, MIND AND BODY... WITHOUT DRUGS.
MY WORK. MY PRIDE... SHE WANTS TO TAKE ME DOWN IN EVERY WAY.
DON'T FORGET THAT WAS HOW YOU GOT MISTY BACK!
SHE'S MAKING THIS A BATTLE OF PRIDE! SHE'S SOMETHING... SPECIAL.
THAT'S WHY SHE MADE HERSELF A TARGET FOR BOUNTY HUNTERS.
BUT WE SNUCK INTO HER MANSION AND STOLE MARY-ANNE AND HER OTHER GIRLS.
THE BITCH WHO DOPED UP YOUR DAD AND MADE HIM ATTACK HIS OWN DAUGHTER?!
IS THAT A JOKE?!
"SPECIAL"...? GOLDIE?!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING HERE-- WE ARE THE GOOD GUYS-- SHE IS THE BAD GUY!!
RALLY, YOU'RE NUTS!!
IF WE'D LEFT THEM ALONE, MAYBE SHE WOULDN'T HAVE USED MY FATHER...
YOU COULD SAY WE'RE PLAYING DIRTY, TOO.

AND THE COPS WOULD JUST MESS THINGS UP. GOLDIE AND I COULD NEVER HAVE A FAIR FIGHT.
SHE'D JUST SAY I CHICKENED OUT.
LOOK...I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR DEPTH HERE. LEAVE THIS ONE TO THE COPS.
AND THERE SHE'S FIRST CLASS!
IT'S ABOUT PRIDE AND ABILI-TY.
IT'S NOT ABOUT CHAR-ACTER.
YOU'D TRUST GOLDIE OVER THE COPS?
SO...WHAT'S YOUR OPINION, PARTNER?
BUT I'M GONNA WIN!!
KRAK
GULP!

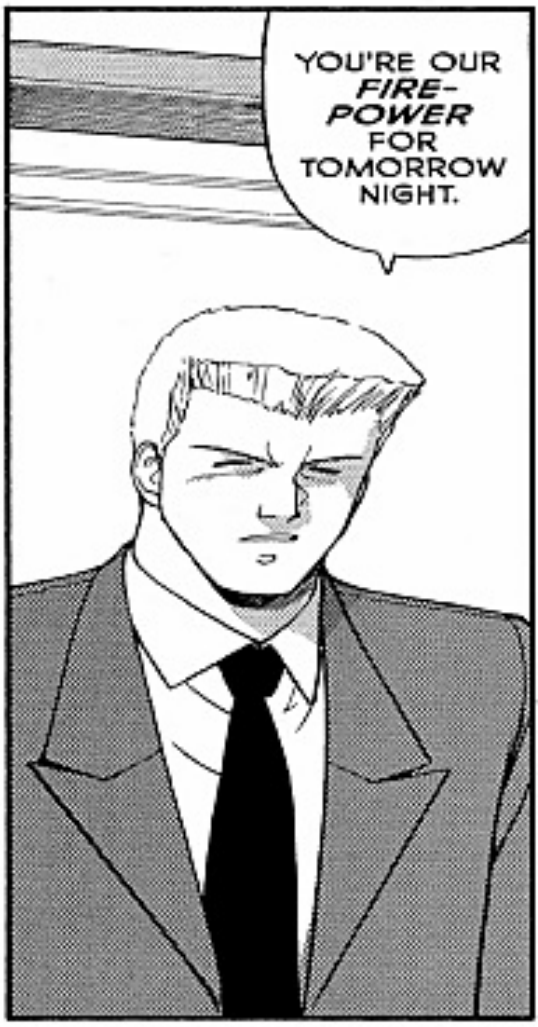
BESIDES... IF YOU WIN, WE'LL BE RICH!
OPINION TWO-- I'LL BET ON RALLY'S "FIRST-CLASS ABILITY."
WHANGG
OPINION ONE-- YOU'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT ANY-WAY!
OPINION THREE-- YOU WANT ME TO GET FAT.
HERE-- YOUR REWARD.
THANK YOU!

WHSHIKK
CHAK
NICE SOUND...
KLIK!

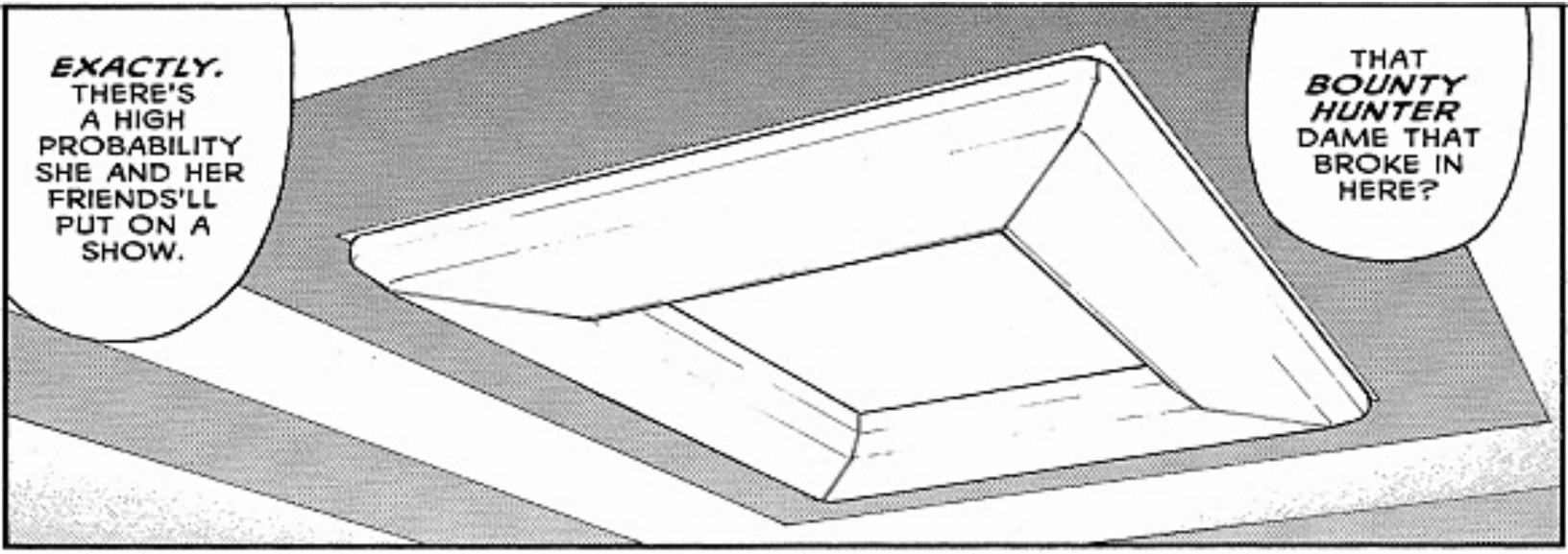
FIFTEEN ROUNDS AT THIRTY YARDS!
LOOK, DADDY! ALL IN THE X-RING, IN TEN SECONDS!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
MEMO-RIES...
I WON THE BET, RIGHT?
NOW I GET TO KEEP YOUR CZ-75 RIGHT?
WHEEE! THANK YOU, DADDY!


MEETING. CONFERENCE ROOM. FIVE MINUTES.
HEY, VIN-CENT!
IT'S ONE OF THE OLD MODELS...
WHERE'D SHE FIND IT...?
16001
16001

I KNOW. I'M COMING.
SHKK!
キュ!

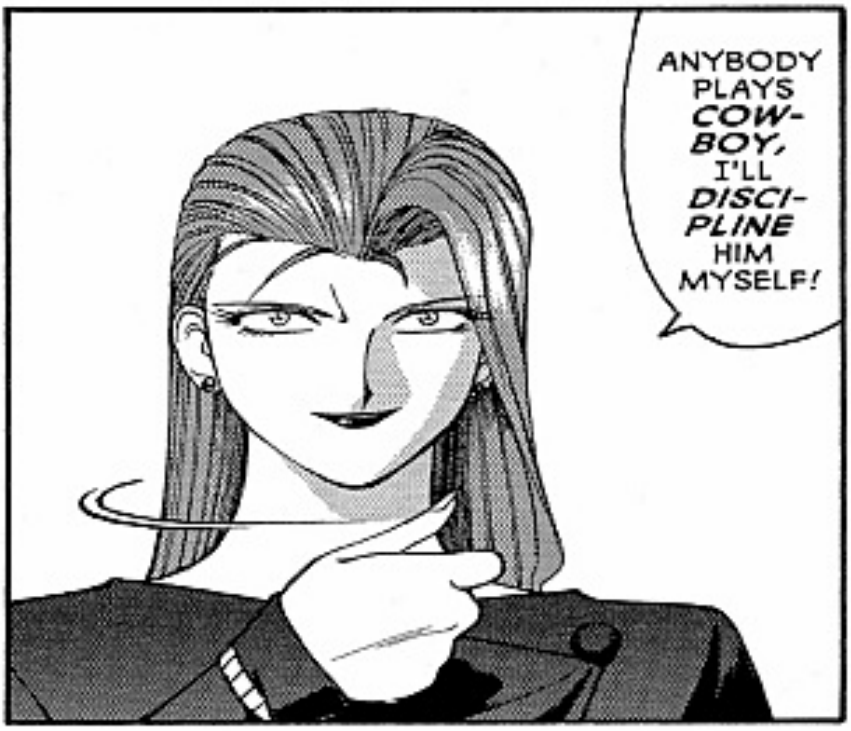

YOU'RE OUR FIRE-POWER FOR TOMORROW NIGHT.

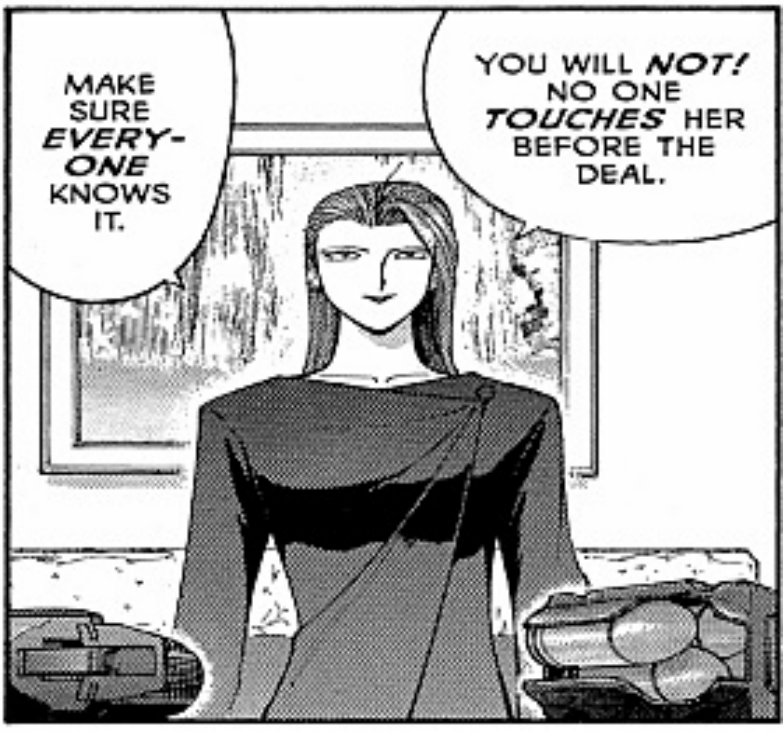
GET CHECKED OUT ON THEM. USE THE BASEMENT RANGE.
NOW... THESE ARE ALL ASSAULT WEAPONS, BUT I WANT THEM SET FOR *BURST FIRE.*
AND I WANT YOU IN THESE *VESTS* FOR SHOWTIME.
JUST KEVLAR? WHY NOT PLATE?
THEY'LL STOP MOST SMALL ARMS, AND THEY'RE LIGHT. THEY WON'T RESTRICT YOU.
BOSS ...?
NO FULL AUTO-- KNOWING YOU GUYS, YOU'D EMPTY THE CLIPS IN ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS.
YES. I'M EXPECTING *COMPANY.*
SOUNDS LIKE YOU ALREADY *KNOW* THAT THIS DEAL'S GONNA BLOW UP ON US.

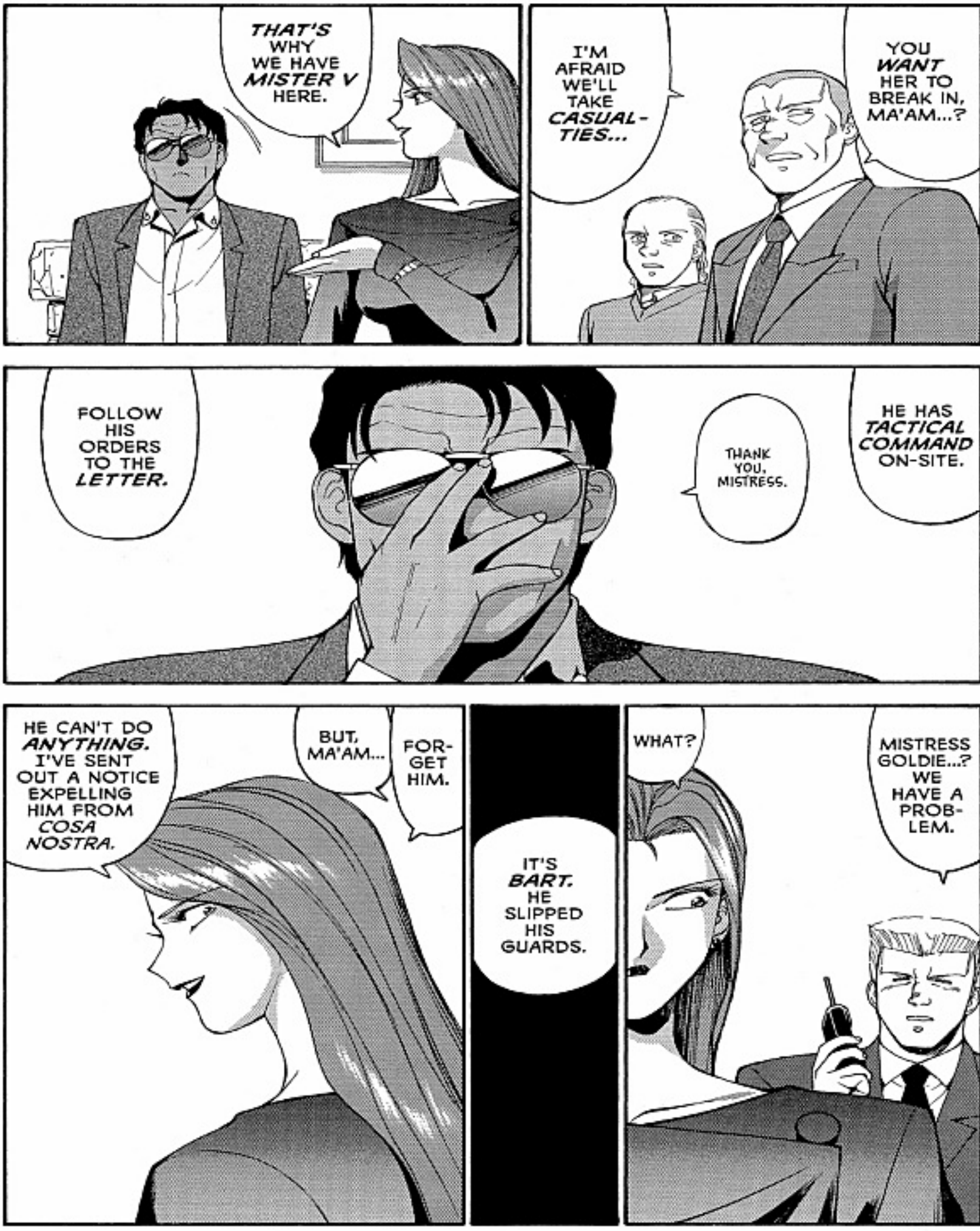

EXACTLY. THERE'S A HIGH PROBABILITY SHE AND HER FRIENDS'LL PUT ON A SHOW.
THAT BOUNTY HUNTER DAME THAT BROKE IN HERE?

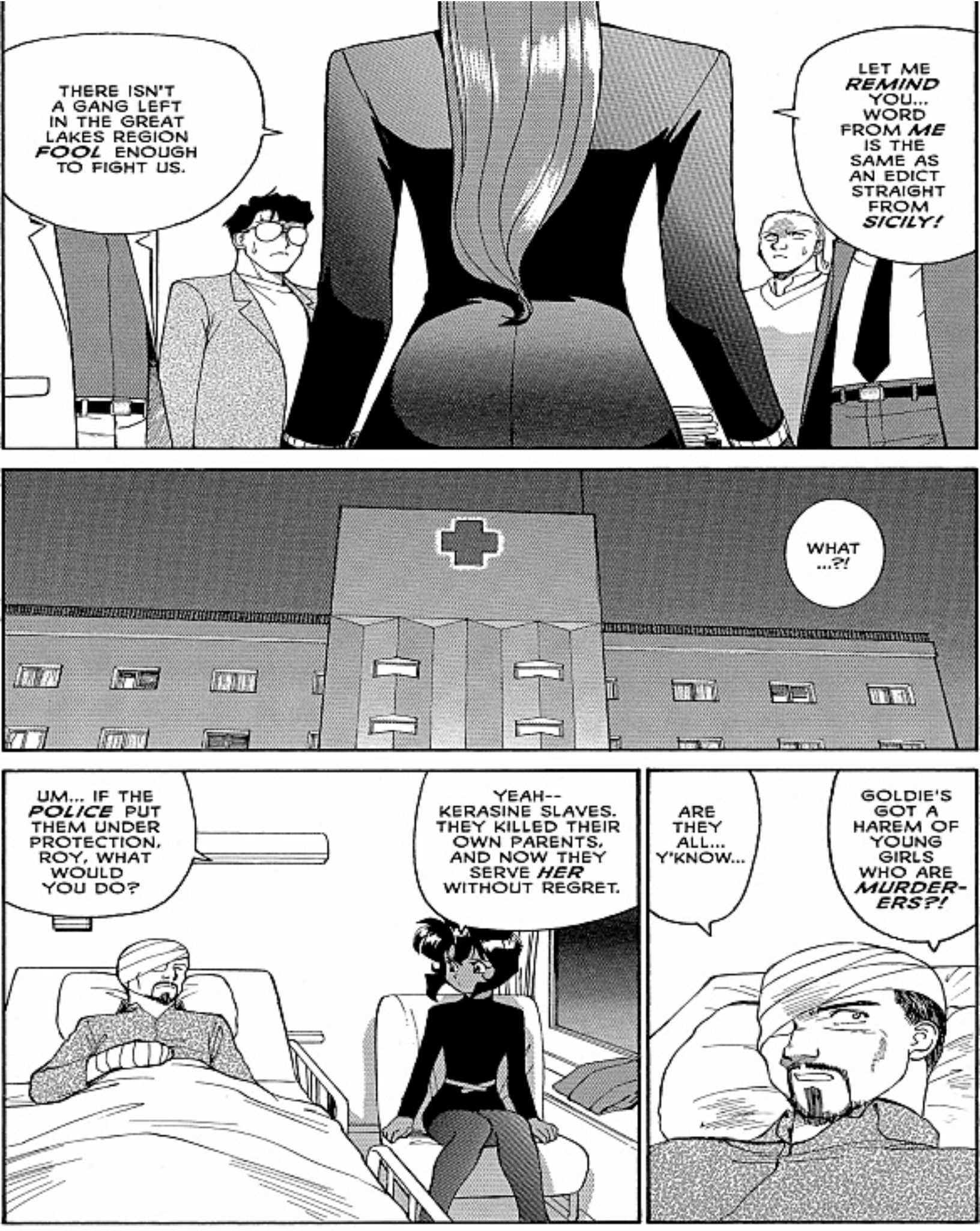
I CAN TAKE HER OUT TO-NIGHT.
WE CAN TRACK HER DOWN PRONTO, MA'AM.

I WANT THIS DEAL. I WANT IT NOW. NO DELAYS.
SHOULD WE TELL THE OTHER PARTY?

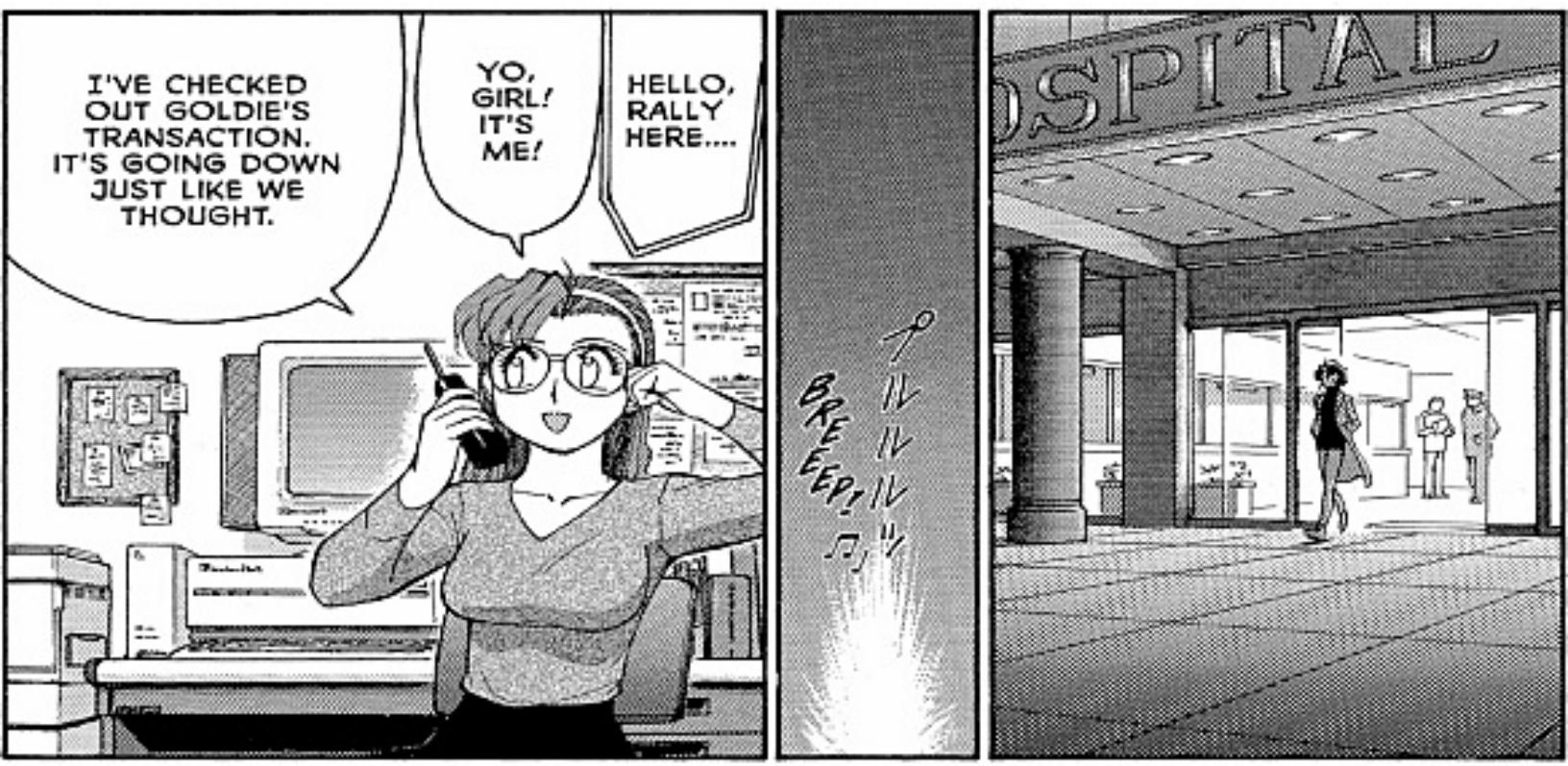

ANYBODY PLAYS COW-BOY, I'LL DISCI-PLINE HIM MYSELF!

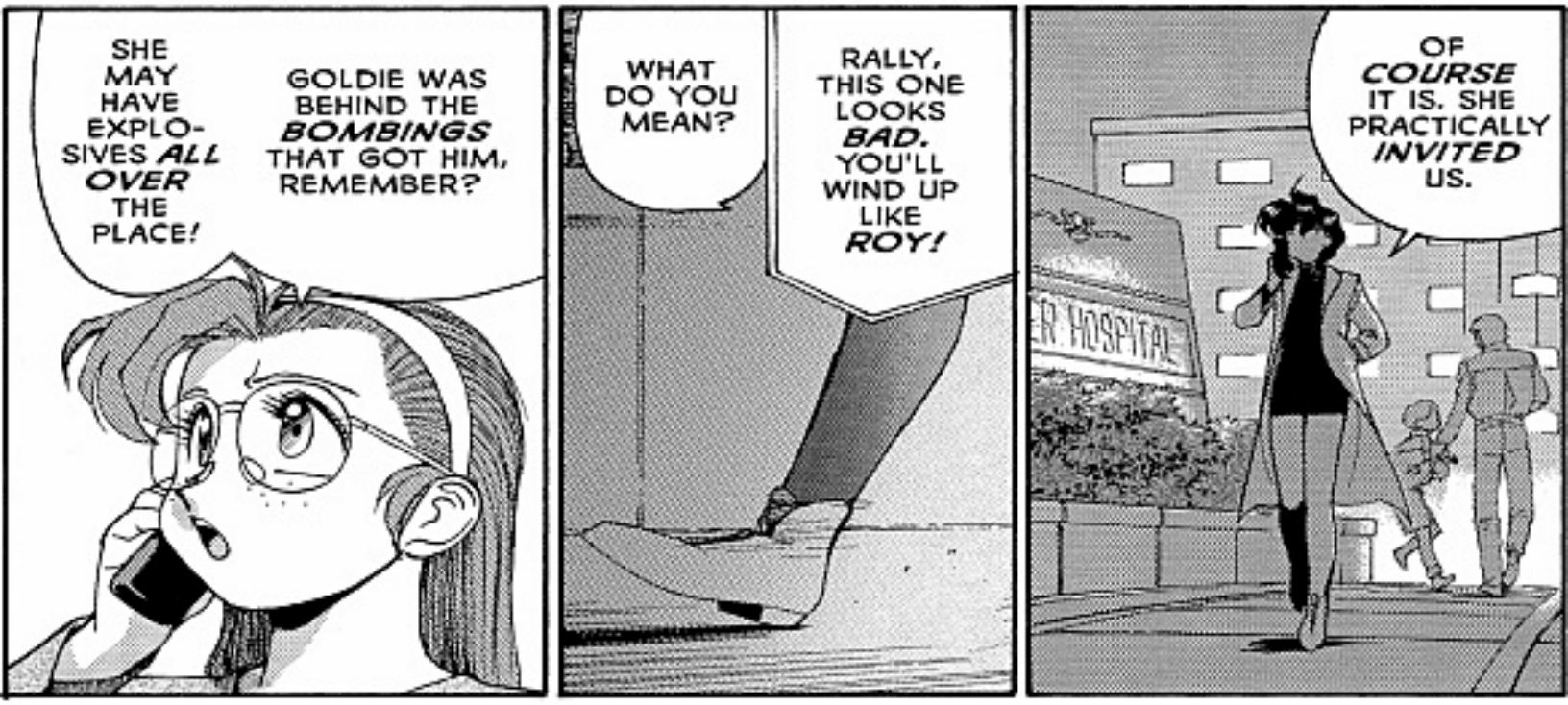

MAKE SURE EVERY-ONE KNOWS IT.
YOU WILL NOT! NO ONE TOUCHES HER BEFORE THE DEAL.


THAT'S WHY WE HAVE MISTER V HERE.
I'M AFRAID WE'LL TAKE CASUAL-TIES...
YOU WANT HER TO BREAK IN, MA'AM...?
FOLLOW HIS ORDERS TO THE LETTER.
THANK YOU, MISTRESS.
HE HAS TACTICAL COMMAND ON-SITE.
HE CAN'T DO ANYTHING. I'VE SENT OUT A NOTICE EXPELLING HIM FROM COSA NOSTRA.
BUT, MA'AM...
FOR-GET HIM.
IT'S BART. HE SLIPPED HIS GUARDS.
WHAT?
MISTRESS GOLDIE...? WE HAVE A PROB-LEM.

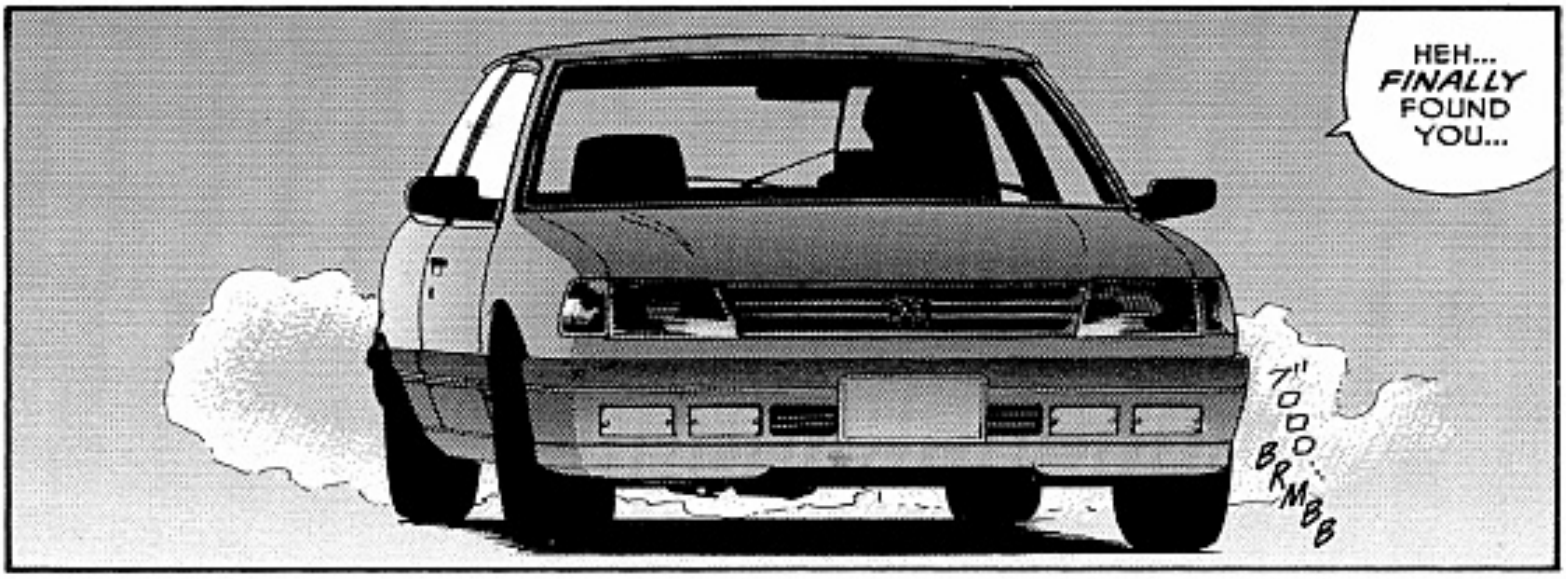

THERE ISN'T A GANG LEFT IN THE GREAT LAKES REGION *FOOL* ENOUGH TO FIGHT US.
LET ME *REMIND* YOU... WORD FROM *ME* IS THE SAME AS AN EDICT STRAIGHT FROM *SICILY!*
WHAT ...?!
UM... IF THE *POLICE* PUT THEM UNDER PROTECTION, ROY, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
YEAH-- KERASINE SLAVES. THEY KILLED THEIR OWN PARENTS, AND NOW THEY SERVE *HER* WITHOUT REGRET.
ARE THEY ALL... Y'KNOW...
GOLDIE'S GOT A HAREM OF YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE *MURDER-ERS?!*

WELL, er, NO... NOT YET. BUT I'M PLANNING TO.
YOU'VE GOT THEM AL-READY?!
CAN YOU DEPRO-GRAM THEM? OR WOULD YOU JUST FILE CHARGES?
I'M ASKING MY FRIEND ROY.
I'M NOT ASKING ROY COLEMAN, DETEC-TIVE.
OKAY. I'D HAVE TO ARREST THEM, IF THEY I.D. OUT AS THE SUS-PECTS. THOSE ARE PRETTY HIGH-PROFILE CASES, AND HOMICIDE HATES OPEN FILES. AN ARREST CLOSES THEM OUT, EVEN WITH-OUT A CONVICTION.
NEXT TIME BRING ME A FRUIT BASKET OR SOME-THING, KID.
WELL, I'LL DROP BY AGAIN.
.....
GOOD.
WELL, THEY WERE DRUGGED AGAINST THEIR WILL. ANY HALF-ASSED LAWYER COULD GET THEM OFF, MAYBE WITH A BIT OF PAROLE TO MAKE THE D.A. HAPPY. BUT ON MY END... I'D PUT ALL MY EFFORT INTO ARRESTING AND LOCKING UP A DEATH SENTENCE AGAINST THE BITCH WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS!
WHMPH


I'VE CHECKED OUT GOLDIE'S TRANSACTION. IT'S GOING DOWN JUST LIKE WE THOUGHT.
YO, GIRL! IT'S ME!
HELLO, RALLY HERE....
プルルルル
BREEEP!
♫♪
HOSPITAL


SHE MAY HAVE EXPLO-SIVES ALL OVER THE PLACE!
GOLDIE WAS BEHIND THE BOMBINGS THAT GOT HIM, REMEMBER?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
RALLY, THIS ONE LOOKS BAD. YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE ROY!
OF COURSE IT IS. SHE PRACTICALLY INVITED US.
R HOSPITAL

PLUS SOME SPECIAL HELP...
NO PROB. WE'VE GOT SOME BOMBERS OF OUR OWN, RIGHT?
7"ODD....
BRMBB



CHAPTER60/END

GUNSMITH CATS

Revised Edition

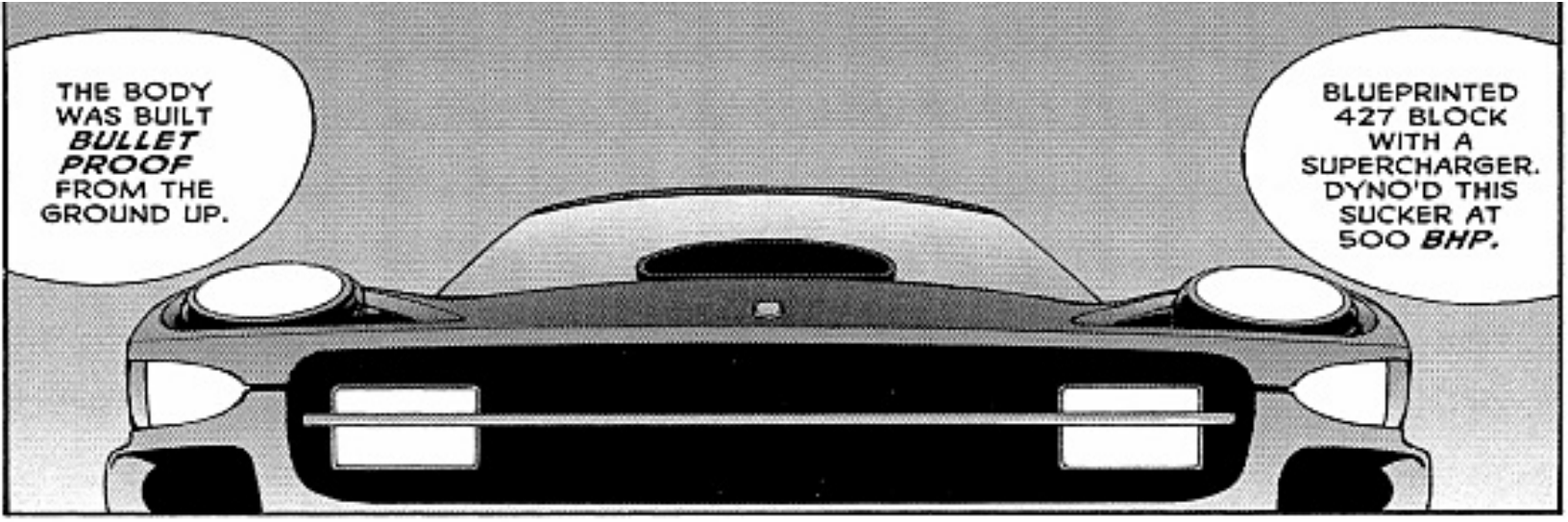
CHAPTER61
SUICIDE

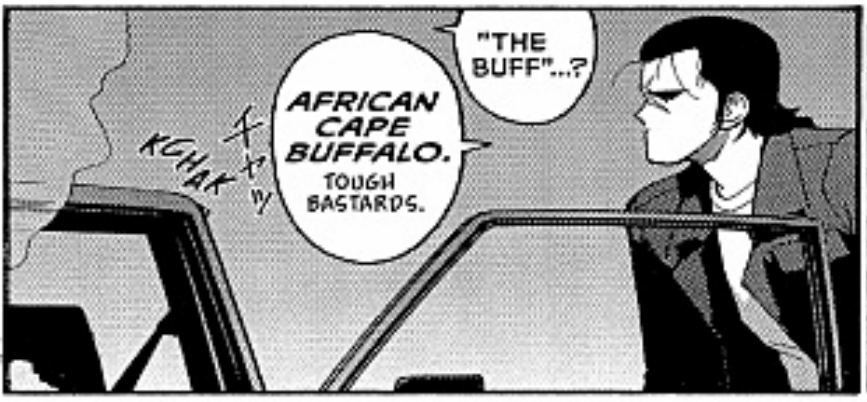
WHRANGG
BOMPH!

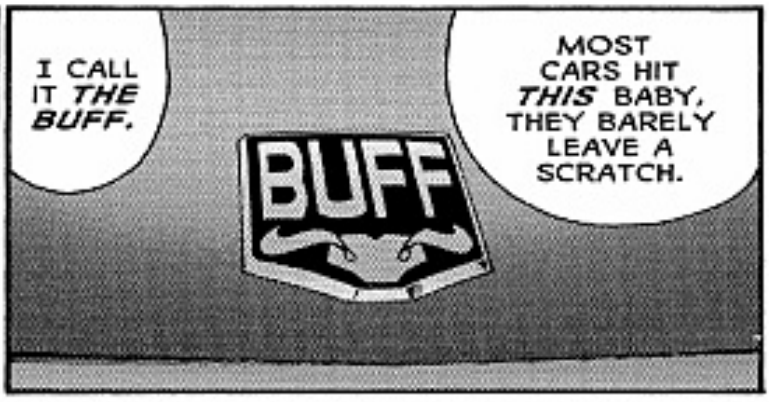
!?!
WHDD
PSHHH ミシッ…
ドロドロドロドロ…
DO RO DO RO DO RO DO RO....

B-BEAN?!
DO RO RO...
ZO ZO ZO...
チャン
ベンツ
AND... YOU BACKED INTO HIM FOR ME?
YOU MEAN EARLY, RIGHT?
SORRY I'M LATE.
YO.
FDDHII
WORKED OUT FOR THE BEST, THOUGH.
NAW. ACCIDENT. I WAS JUST PULLING UP BESIDE MY CLIENT.

WELL, IF WE WEREN'T ON THE CLOCK, CONSIDER IT A FREE-BIE.
WELL, SHIT. MUST'A SET MY WATCH WRONG WHEN I GOT BACK FROM L.A..
KLIK
HUH?
YOU ARE EARLY!
OH, DID SHE...? BEAN, YOU'RE A LOUSY LIAR.
KSSHHH
I CALLED YOUR PLACE TO SAY I MIGHT BE A LITTLE LATE, AND THE SQUIRT TOLD ME YOU WERE AT THE HOSPITAL.
AND WE WERE SUPPOSED TO RENDEZVOUS AT GUNSMITH CATS!
FINE, FINE... I BELIEVE YOU. TOTALLY.
KSSHHH
I TOLD YA, I JUST SET MY WATCH WRONG! JEEZUS, RALLY!
I OWE YOU ONE.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, PAL.
YEAH... FINALLY DONE-- THE BEAN BANDIT SPECIAL.
DORODORODORO...
SO TELL ME ABOUT THIS AWESOME CAR! NO, WAIT... LET ME GUESS...


THE BODY WAS BUILT *BULLET PROOF* FROM THE GROUND UP.
BLUEPRINTED 427 BLOCK WITH A SUPERCHARGER. DYNO'D THIS SUCKER AT 500 *BHP.*


"THE BUFF"...?
AFRICAN CAPE BUFFALO. TOUGH BASTARDS.
KCHAK


I CALL IT *THE BUFF.*
BUFF
MOST CARS HIT *THIS* BABY. THEY BARELY LEAVE A SCRATCH.

ANY IDEA WHY HE'D BE AFTER YOU...?
YEAH. I DID A JOB FOR THEM ONCE.
THE DIMONTE FAMILY...?

HEY...AIN'T THIS *BART?* CAPO OF THE DIMONTE FAMILY?

NNG...!
GRAB

FOLLOW *ME!*
BEAN! I GOTTA GO *HOME!* RIGHT *NOW!*
SLAM

OH, *SHIT!!*
AH?!

WHAT THE HELL...?
VRMBBB
SO... A POWER STRUG-GLE?!
...ALL THE OTHER MOBSTERS WANT ONE, TOO!
B-BEEP BEEP BEEP
JUST BECAUSE GOLDIE WANTS A SHOWDOWN DOESN'T MEAN...
YOU FOOL!
MAY! MISTY!
WHAM!!
BUSY?! DAMN!
-BZZT-
-BZZT-
-BZZT-
BOTH OF THEM!
PLEASE, GOD! LET THEM BE OKAY!

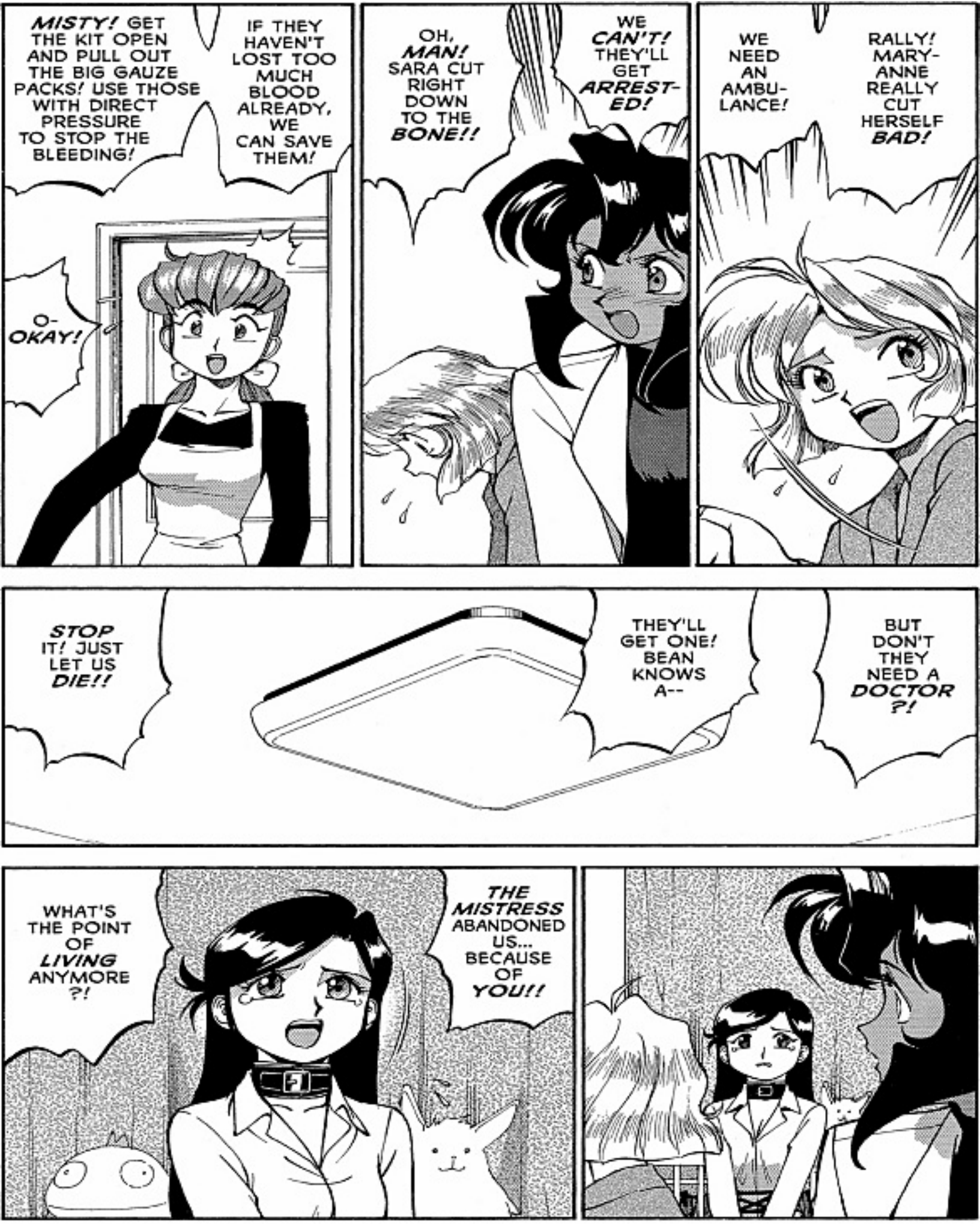
WHEWW... EVERYTHING LOOKS FINE. WHERE'S MAY?
:HAHH:
:HFF:
HUH? BEAN BANDIT?
HEY, RAL! WHAT'S--
WHAT'S UP, RALLY?
OKAY-- WE'RE ALL STAYING IN A HOTEL TONIGHT. GRAB YOUR STUFF.
:PHEWW!:
YO! BACK AL-READY?
KCHAK
SAY... WHO WAS ON THE PHONE? LIKE, FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO?
YOU SAID WE'D BE SAFE HERE AS LONG AS GOLDIE WANTS A SHOW-DOWN...

GEE... I DON'T THINK SO.
YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT RING?
I'VE BEEN IN THE KITCHEN THE WHOLE TIME.
WASN'T ME.
I WAS IN THE SHOWER.
BREEED BREEED BREEED
KCHIK
BEEP
LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON RE-DIAL...
HELLO ...? WHO IS THIS?!
KIIK
!
HELLO?
OH, NO !!
HOW DID... OH!
THAT WAS GOLDIE !!

WHAM

AKINA

YOU CALLED GOLDIE, DIDN'T YOU?! DIDN'T YOU?!
THAP!
DROP THAT!
MAY! MISTY! COME QUICK!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! ARE YOU ALL CRAZY?!
SHE...SHE DOESN'T NEED US ANYMORE! SNFF
THE MISTRESS... SHE SAID... SHE T-TOLD US...
BRING THE FIRST-AID KIT!


MISTY! GET THE KIT OPEN AND PULL OUT THE BIG GAUZE PACKS! USE THOSE WITH DIRECT PRESSURE TO STOP THE BLEEDING!
IF THEY HAVEN'T LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD ALREADY, WE CAN SAVE THEM!
O-OKAY!
OH, MAN! SARA CUT RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE!!
WE CAN'T! THEY'LL GET ARREST-ED!
WE NEED AN AMBU-LANCE!
RALLY! MARY-ANNE REALLY CUT HERSELF BAD!
STOP IT! JUST LET US DIE!!
THEY'LL GET ONE! BEAN KNOWS A--
BUT DON'T THEY NEED A DOCTOR?!
WHAT'S THE POINT OF LIVING ANYMORE?!
THE MISTRESS ABANDONED US... BECAUSE OF YOU!!

I'LL DELIVER THOSE "PACKAGES" TO MY DOCTOR FOR JUST FIVE THOU.
THE ROAD BUSTER'S BACK IN BUSINESS!
CREEK
WHAM
HYEEK!
J...JUST LEAVE US ALONE... L-LET US DIE...
:SNFF:
DOOR-TO-DOOR, FIVE MINUTES... OR YOUR DELIVERY'S FREE!
GRAB ME SOME BLANKETS AND I'LL WRAP 'EM UP TIGHT, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT!
IT'S A DEAL!

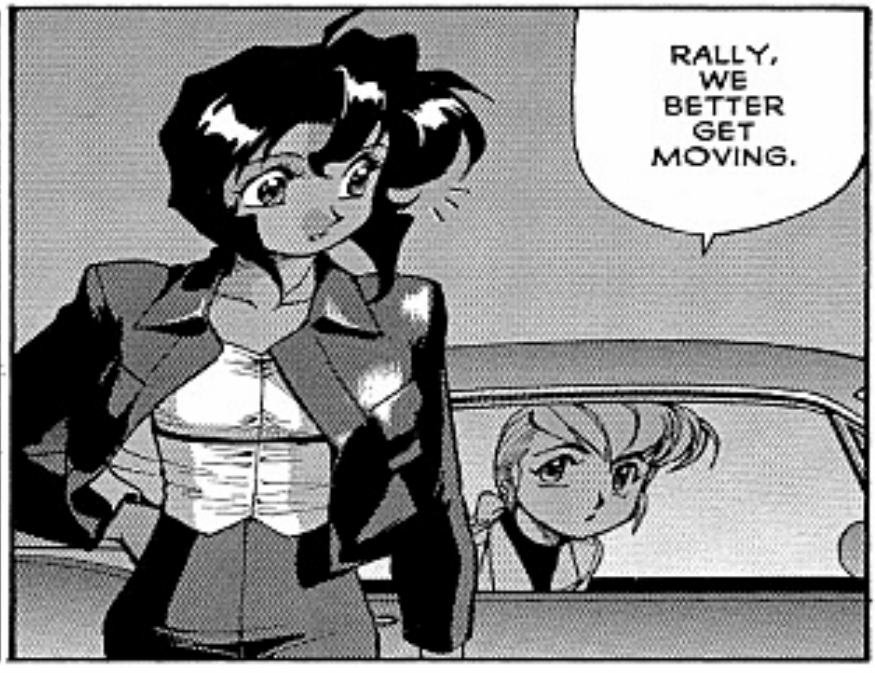
06
13:41
PCS
PCS
THAT MAKES FOUR. DAMN... HOW FAR BACK WAS SHE PLANNING THIS?
BINGO!
TAK TAK

KEN, YOU *RULE* !!
A MAP OF EVERY BOMB PLANTED AT THE MEETING SITE...?

MAYBE WE CAN USE THEM OURSELVES, HMM?
IT'S NO GOOD DISMANTLING JUST A HANDFUL.
JUST THE ONES I *FOUND*, REMEMBER. NO GUARANTEES! IS IT OKAY TO LEAVE THEM?

SLAM

FWAP
RIGHT!


RALLY, WE BETTER GET MOVING.

CHAPTER61／END

GUNSMITH CATS

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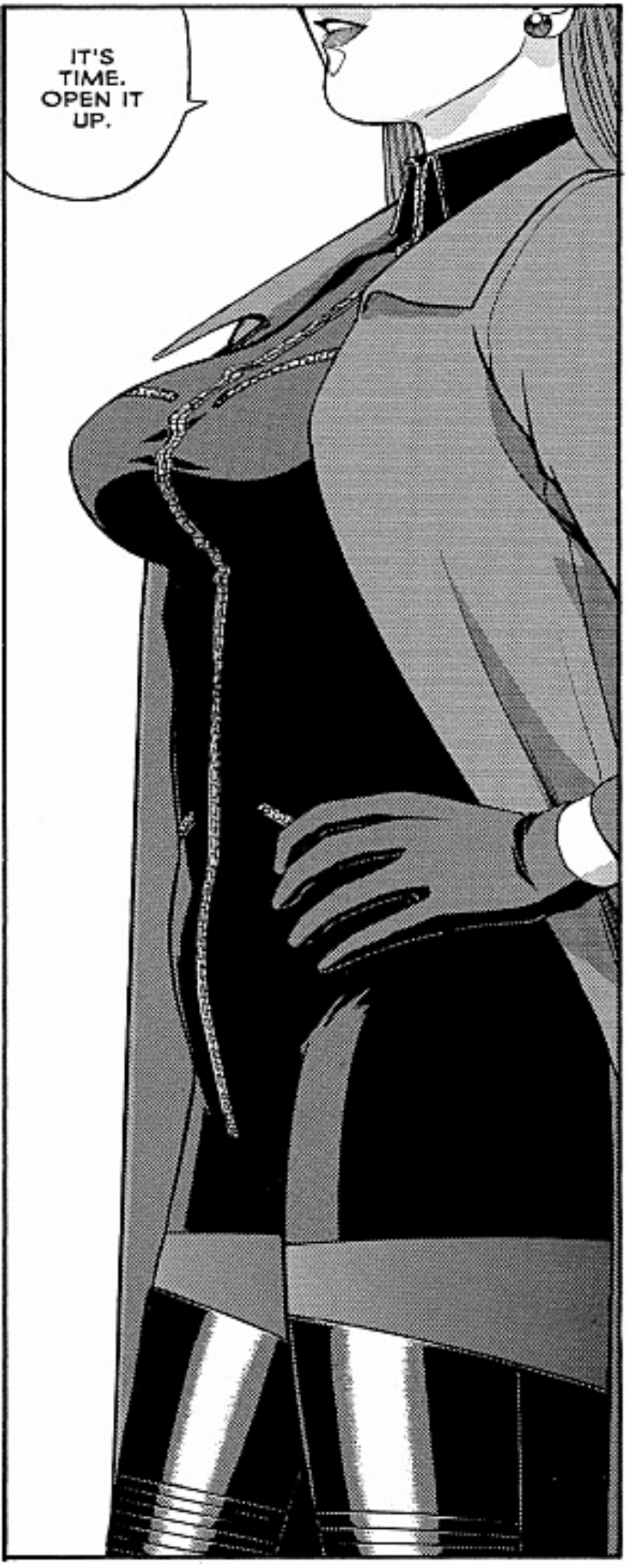
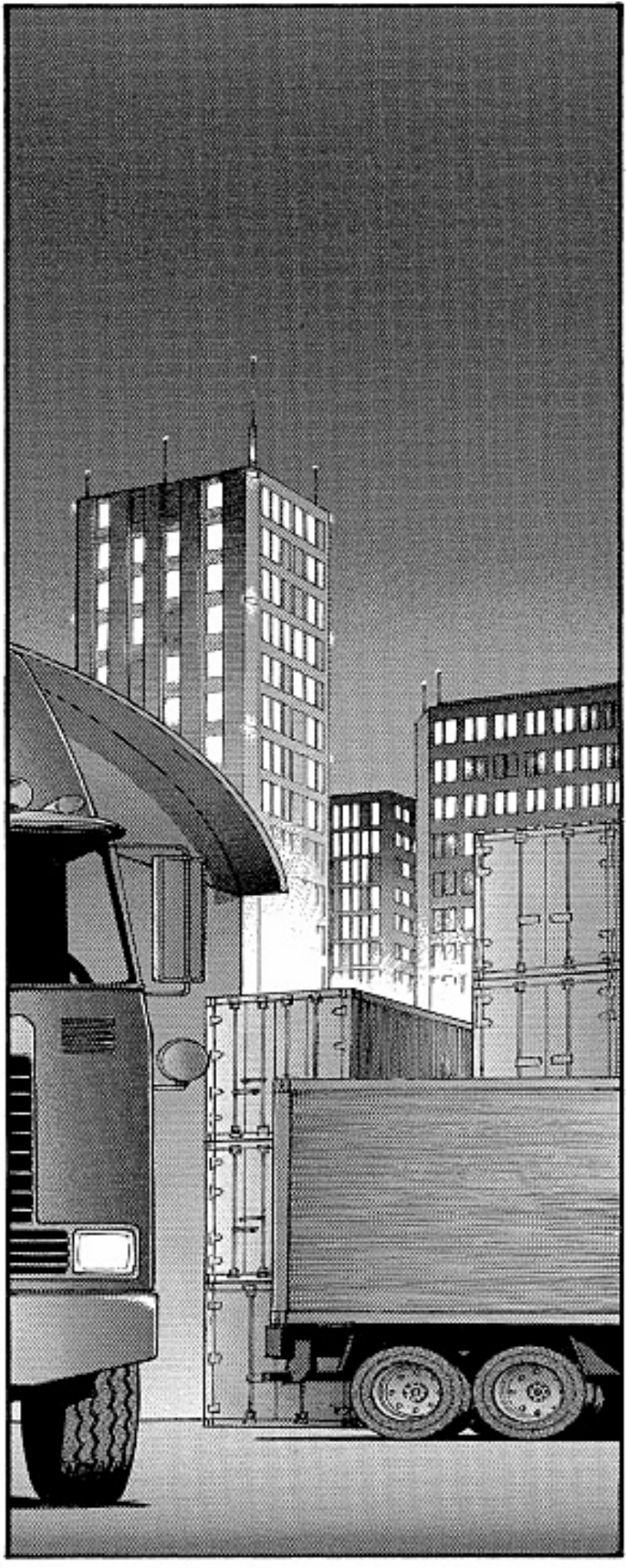
CHAPTER62
FATHER'S 12GAUGE

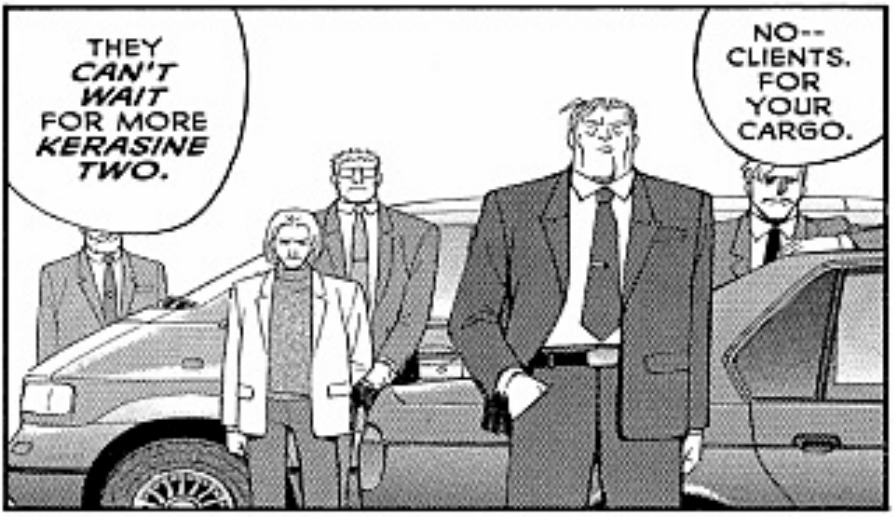

IT'S TIME. OPEN IT UP.

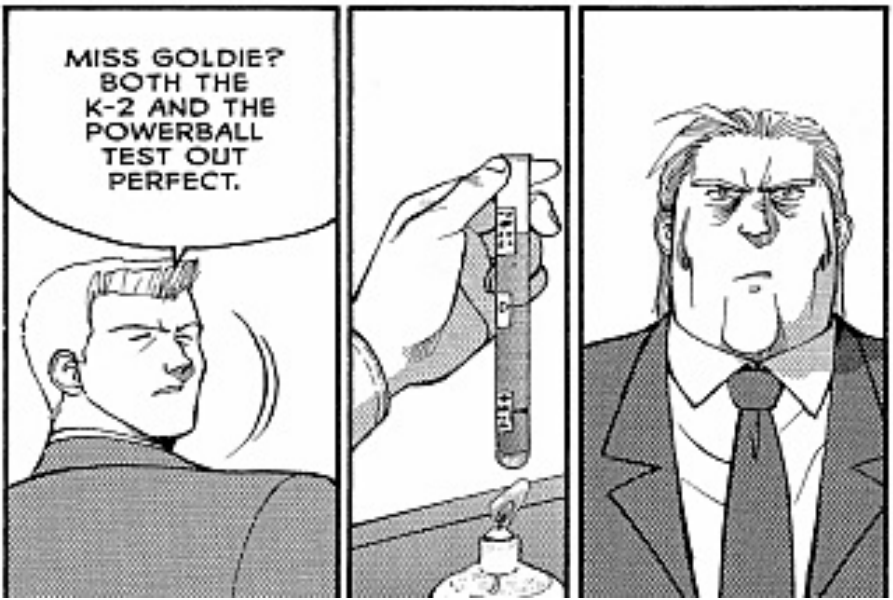


ゴォン…
KOONG
04
ゴォ
GOOO
GUOO
GOOD.
I'VE BROUGHT THE PRODUCT, MADE TO ORDER.
GOLDIE! GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK IN TOWN!
ガチャッ
GHAK

BESIDES, DO YOU *REALLY* WANT TO HANG AROUND ...?
DON'T WORRY. THIS BATCH IS PERFECTION ITSELF.

OH, YEAH? THEN *THOSE* GUYS... MORE OF YOUR MEN?
NO ONE'S GOING TO BOTHER US. WE'VE RENTED THE PLACE OUT UNDER A FAKE NAME.

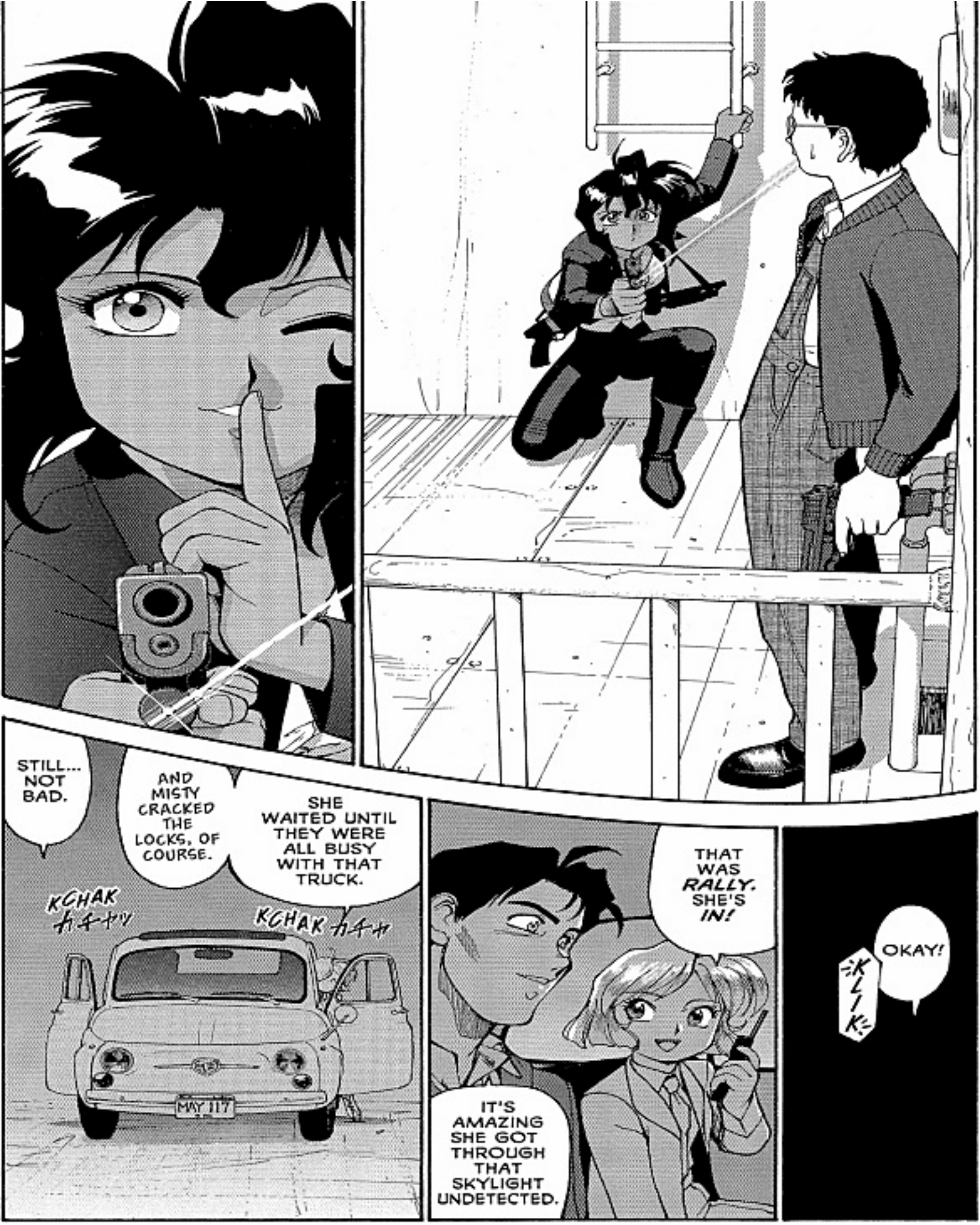

THEY *CAN'T WAIT* FOR MORE *KERASINE TWO.*
NO-- CLIENTS. FOR YOUR CARGO.


MISS GOLDIE? BOTH THE K-2 AND THE POWERBALL TEST OUT PERFECT.

DENNIS! QUALITY CHECK!

HUH...ONE ATTACHÉ CASE FULL OF CASH IS PRETTY DAMN *CHEAP* FOR A WHOLE *TRUCKLOAD* OF DRUGS, GOLDIE.
LOOKS GOOD TO ME!
GOOD WORK, BUDDY.
NOW-- *Q.C. THIS!*
DOESN'T *THAT* BREAK SOME "BASIC RULE OF BUSINESS" ...?
MARKING YOUR PRODUCT UP TWENTY TIMES OVER, RIGHT UNDER YOUR CLIENT'S NOSE!
WE BROUGHT WAY MORE CASH THAN THAT FOR JUST THIRTY *KILOS* OF KERASINE!
THAT'S THE BASIC RULE OF BUSINESS, ISN'T IT? BUY *LOW*, SELL *HIGH*.
YES, MA'AM!
BAXTER! TRANSFER THE CARGO.
KRIK
THINK OF IT AS *VENTURE CAPITAL*, HMM?
I PROVIDED THE RESEARCH, THE RECIPE *AND* THE RAW MATERIALS.
DON'T MISUNDER-STAND. THAT'S JUST OUR PROCESSING AND DELIVERY FEE.
HEY-- BACK THAT VAN AROUND!
DO AN "ALL CLEAR" WITH THE LOOK-OUTS!
THE FRONT THREE ROWS OF PALLETS ARE CAMOUFLAGE-- THEY'RE JUST STUFFED WITH JUNK. DUMP THEM IN THE CORNER!
FIRE UP THE FORKLIFT!

YEAH, NO PROB !!
SUZU-KI! ALL CLEAR ?!


STILL... NOT BAD.
AND MISTY CRACKED THE LOCKS, OF COURSE.
SHE WAITED UNTIL THEY WERE ALL BUSY WITH THAT TRUCK.
KCHAK カチャッ
KCHAK カチャ
MAY 117
IT'S AMAZING SHE GOT THROUGH THAT SKYLIGHT UNDETECTED.
THAT WAS RALLY. SHE'S IN!
OKAY!
KLIK

SO? READY TO GO?

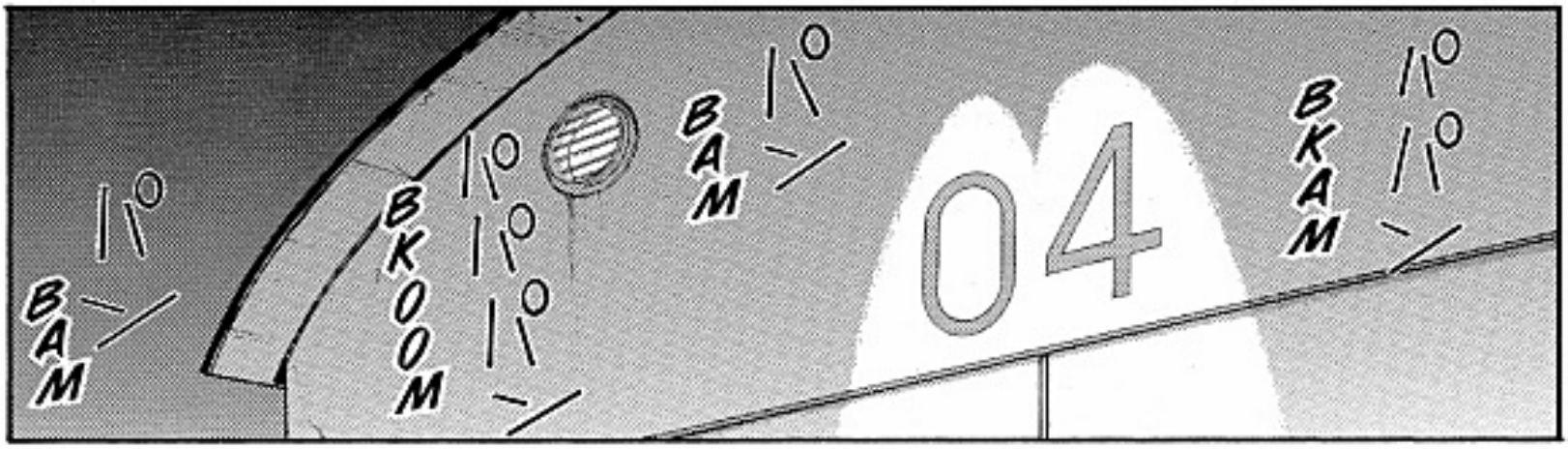
HE HASN'T MOVED FOR TWO TO THREE MINUTES. I SUSPECT THEY USED A STUN-GUN ON HIM.
SUZUKI ...?
SECURITY BREACH. THEY'RE IN THE CONTROL ROOM FOR THE OVERHEAD HOIST.
RALLY?
STILL UNKNOWN.
SURE. WHY NOT?
EXACT-LY.
WELL, MISS GOLDIE... I BELIEVE THIS MAKES US YOUR FIRST *MAJOR* K-2 CLIENT.
MEANING-- GIVE YOU FIRST CRACK AT *POWER-BALL...?*
OKAY, BOSS! LOADED!
BLAM
MUCH APPRECI-ATED. THANKS.

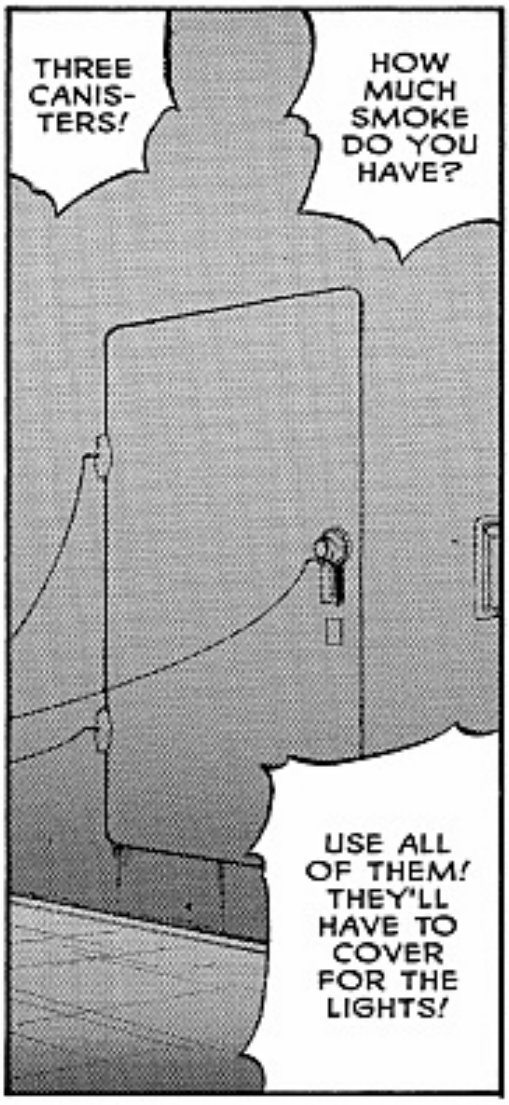
EXCUSE ME, MISTER PARKER? THERE'S GOING TO BE A SMALL DISTURBANCE. DO MAKE SURE YOUR MEN STAY CALM.
KCHAK
OKAY.
I'M GOING TO ASSUME IT'S RALLY.
!?!
BKOOM
WHSHAKK
SPRAK
FDD

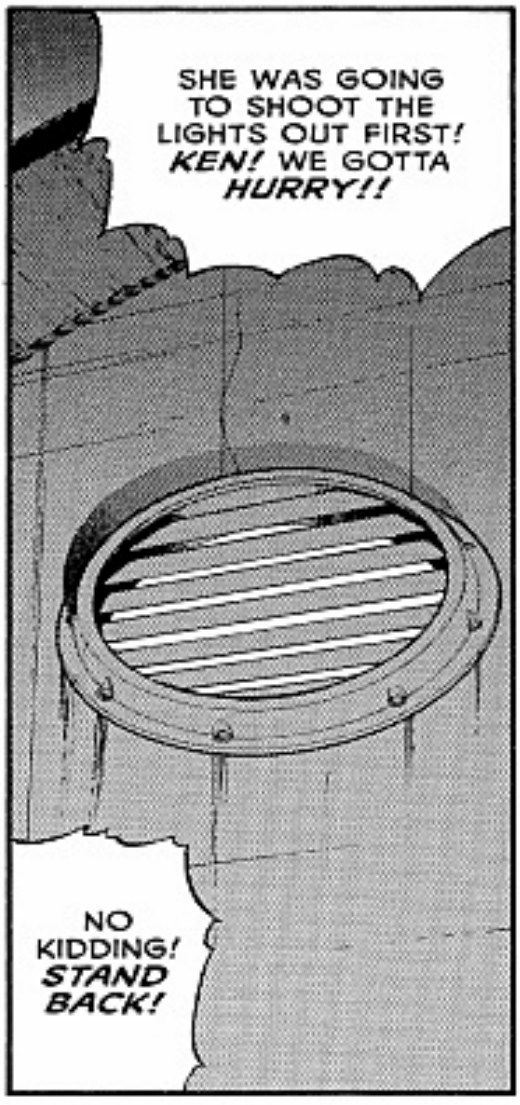
HEY?! WHAT THE F--!
BA
ばっ
DON'T !!
BKAM
BKAM
ZSH

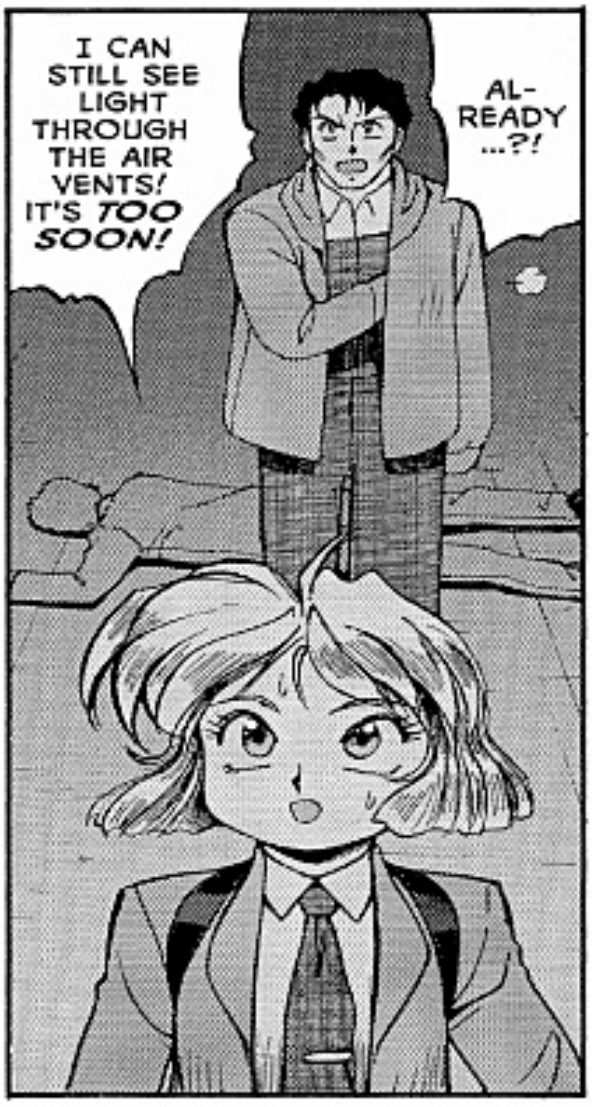
BKOOM
BKOOM
BKOOM
KASHI
KASHI
BKOOM
KANG
THAT ONE NEXT...
SKRANGG
WHSHAKK
TONK

SPRAKK
CHKK
12 GAUGE SLUG!
YOU SON OF A BITCH!


BAM
BKOOM
BAM
04
BKAM


THREE CANIS-TERS!
HOW MUCH SMOKE DO YOU HAVE?
USE ALL OF THEM! THEY'LL HAVE TO COVER FOR THE LIGHTS!


SHE WAS GOING TO SHOOT THE LIGHTS OUT FIRST! KEN! WE GOTTA HURRY!!
NO KIDDING! STAND BACK!


I CAN STILL SEE LIGHT THROUGH THE AIR VENTS! IT'S TOO SOON!
AL-READY ...?!

KTONK
KLAK
?!
WHKOOM
SPANGG
BWHSSSHHHH
ALL THE USUAL SUS-PECTS.
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HERE.

....
....
OTHER THAN THE TARGETS I GIVE HIM, MISTER V NEVER KILLS ANYONE-- EXCEPT IN SELF-DEFENSE.
IT WAS WISE OF YOU NOT TO DRAW YOUR GUN, MISTER PARKER.
HIRE LESS EXCITABLE SOLDATOS, MM?
AH, WELL. AT LEAST WE LEARNED SOME-THING TONIGHT, YES?
YOU'VE ESCAPED WITH YOUR LIFE ONCE. YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO CATCH A STRAY BULLET IN A SHOOTOUT, WOULD YOU...?
I'D ADVISE YOU TO TAKE THAT VAN-LOAD OF DRUGS AND GO.
....
....

IRENE...
YOU'VE BEEN A BAD GIRL.

CHAPTER62／END

CHAPTER 63
HESITATION

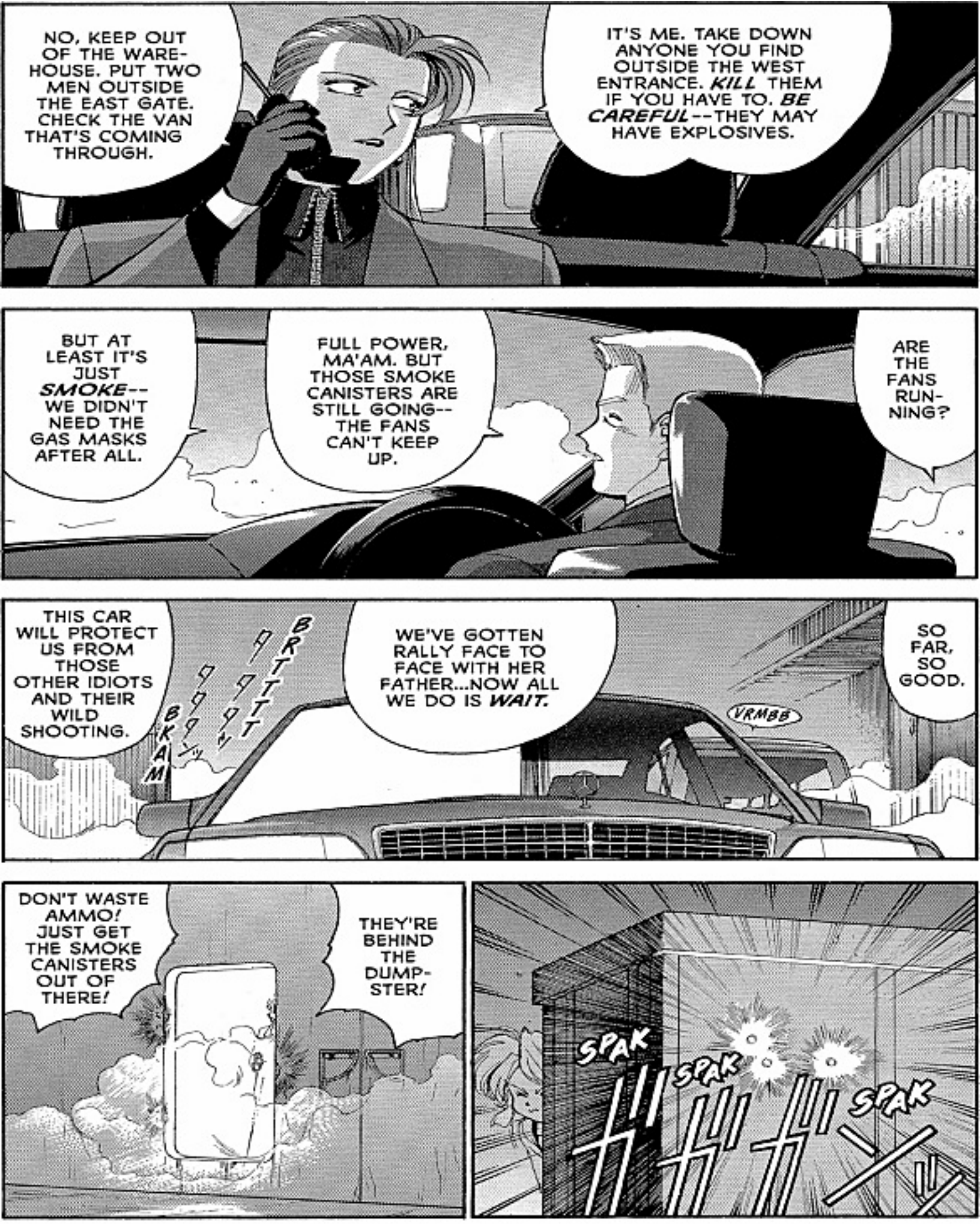
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TROUBLE BREATHING FOR A WHILE, IRENE.
IT'S A RUBBER STUN ROUND, LOW-VELOCITY TACTICAL LOAD.

YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED THAT HESITATION LEADS TO FAILURE.
I HEAR YOU'RE A BOUNTY HUNTER NOW.
ZRCH

FWHTT
!
YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, YOU LITTLE--
KCHAK
B-BKAM
SPANGG
SPAK

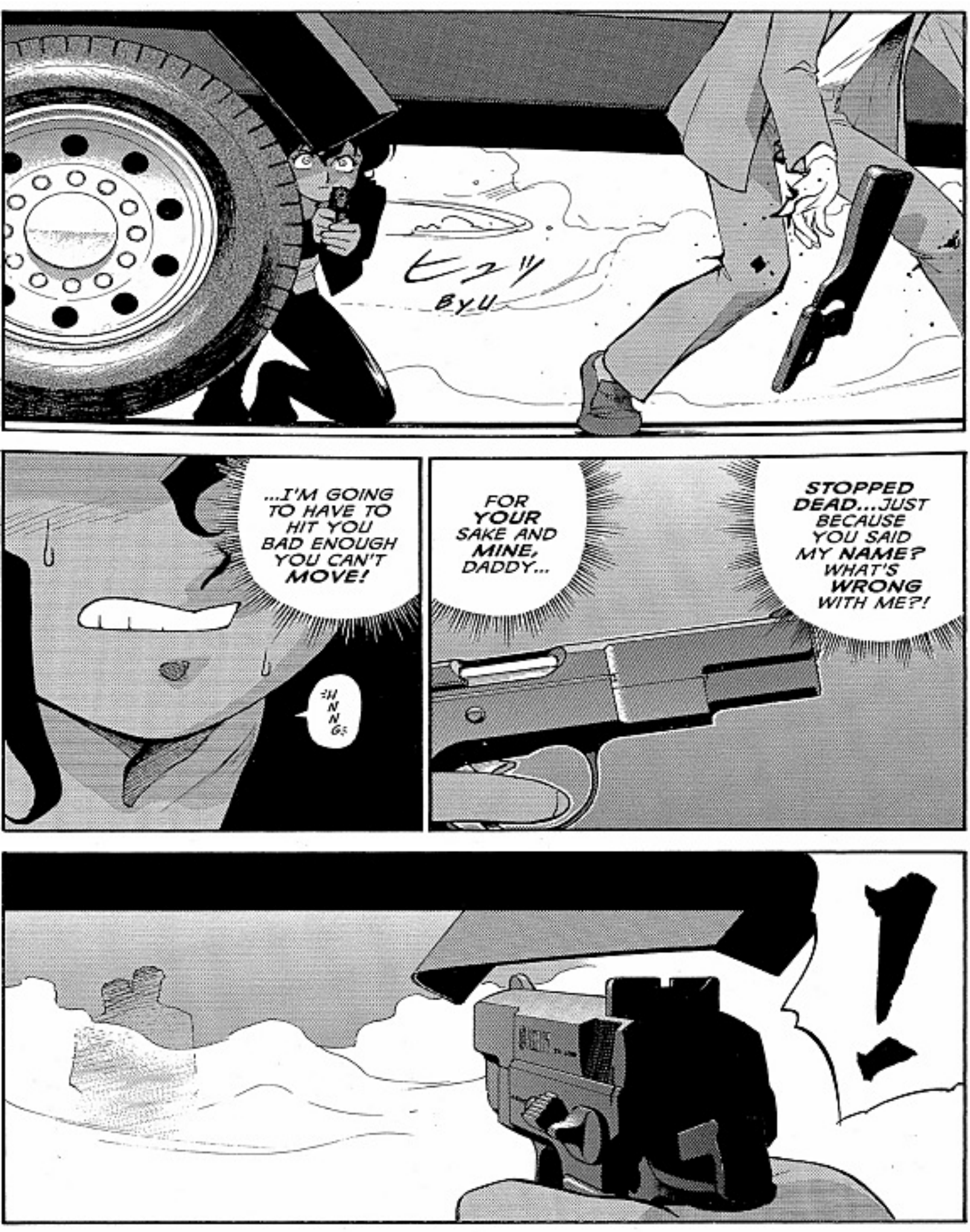
SPLURT
NNG...
RICO !!
!!
FWDD!!
HE TRIED TO SHOOT THE GIRL.
YOU FRIGGIN' TRAI-TOR!! GOLDIE'S GONNA--
HEY, MEYER! OVER HERE!
I DIDN'T HEAR HER TELL YOU TO WASTE OUR OWN GUYS TO DO IT!
--"CAPTURE RALLY VINCENT INTACT."
MISTRESS GOLDIE'S ORDERS WERE--
WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE! YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT!
HNG
YO! YOU GET HER?!

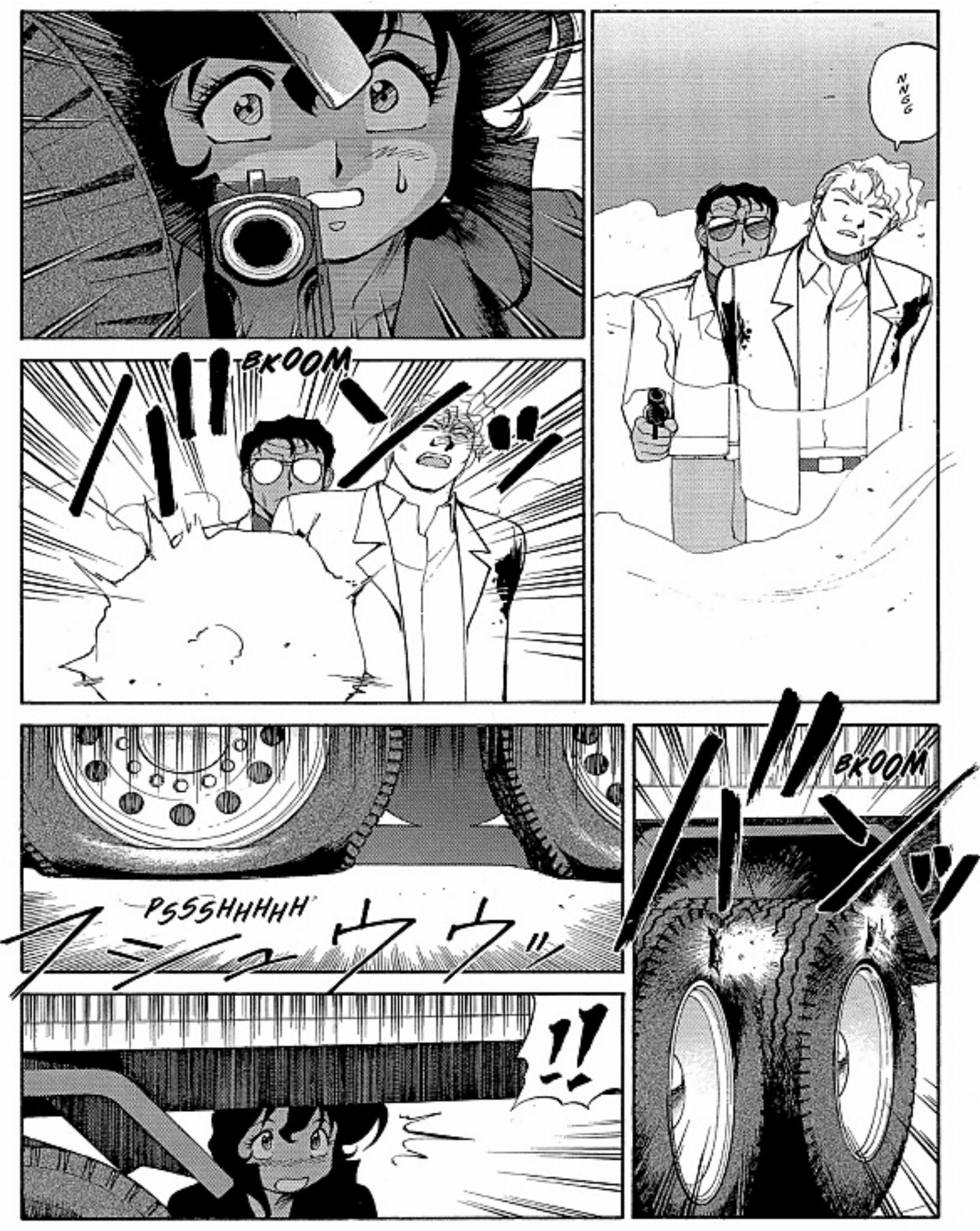
YOUR PART'S OVER.
THE DEAL'S DONE, AND RALLY VINCENT'S NEUTRAL-IZED.
YOU HAVE ORDERS TO FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS.
OKAY, VINCENT! GIVE ME YOUR GUN! NICE AND SLOW!
SO BUTT OUT, PAL.
BE READY TO PULL OUT IMMEDIATELY! IT'LL BE ME DRIVING. LEE AND THE OTHERS ARE...STAYING BEHIND.
OPEN THE BACK DOOR, AND DON'T FORGET TO CHECK FOR COPS!
KCHAK
I'M COMING OUT IN THE VAN.


NO, KEEP OUT OF THE WARE-HOUSE. PUT TWO MEN OUTSIDE THE EAST GATE. CHECK THE VAN THAT'S COMING THROUGH.
IT'S ME. TAKE DOWN ANYONE YOU FIND OUTSIDE THE WEST ENTRANCE. KILL THEM IF YOU HAVE TO. BE CAREFUL--THEY MAY HAVE EXPLOSIVES.
BUT AT LEAST IT'S JUST SMOKE-- WE DIDN'T NEED THE GAS MASKS AFTER ALL.
FULL POWER, MA'AM. BUT THOSE SMOKE CANISTERS ARE STILL GOING-- THE FANS CAN'T KEEP UP.
ARE THE FANS RUN-NING?
THIS CAR WILL PROTECT US FROM THOSE OTHER IDIOTS AND THEIR WILD SHOOTING.
BKAM
BRTTTT
WE'VE GOTTEN RALLY FACE TO FACE WITH HER FATHER...NOW ALL WE DO IS WAIT.
VRMBB
SO FAR, SO GOOD.
DON'T WASTE AMMO! JUST GET THE SMOKE CANISTERS OUT OF THERE!
THEY'RE BEHIND THE DUMP-STER!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

PASS
OH, GEEZ... RALLY...
SHAKK
FAP
DOO
B-BAM
SPLAK
GOD-DAMN BIT--

IDIOTS! THIS IS WHY THE MISTRESS TOLD YOU TO LEAVE IT TO ME!
DASH
SKSSH
BKAM BKAM

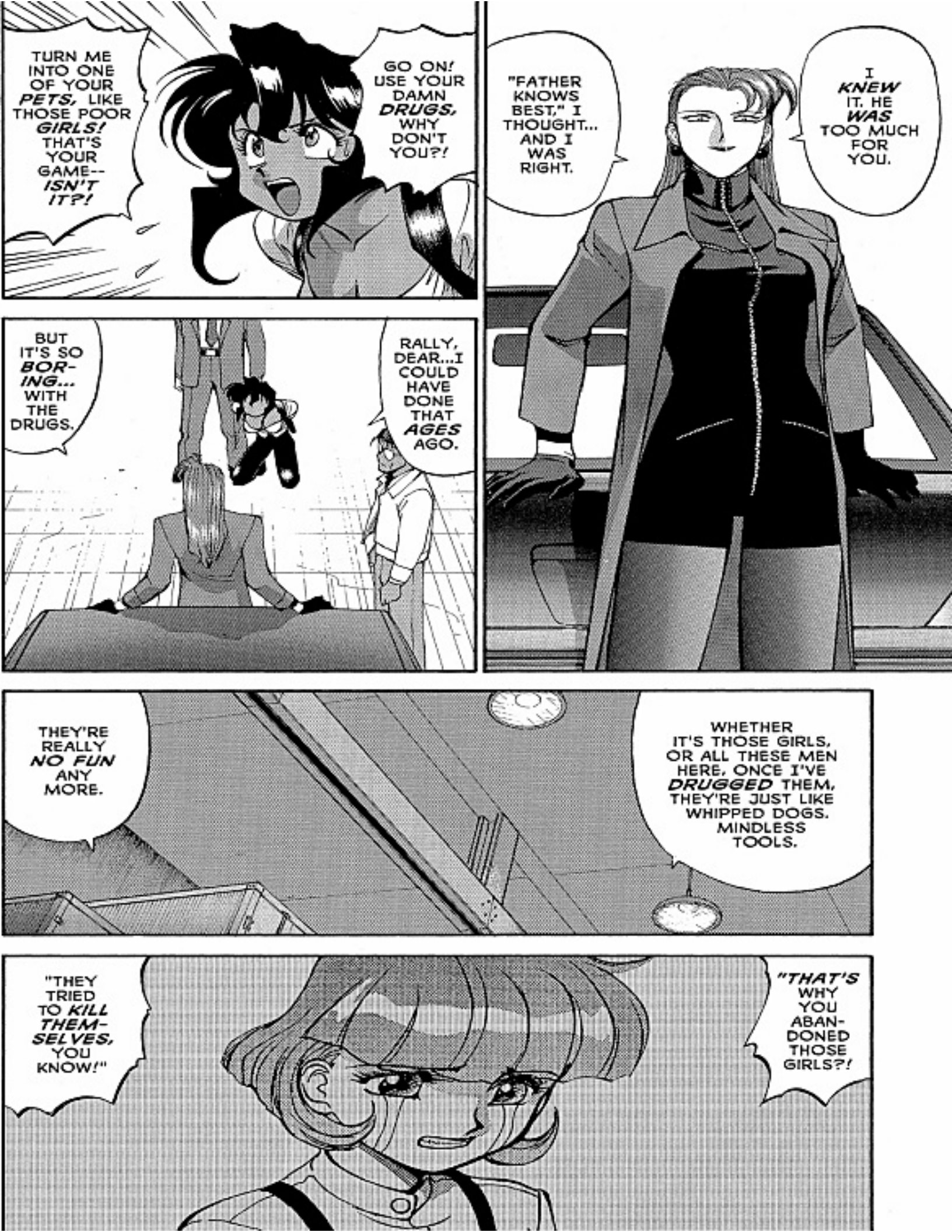

ヒュ!!
BYU
...I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HIT YOU BAD ENOUGH YOU CAN'T MOVE!
HNNG
FOR YOUR SAKE AND MINE, DADDY...
STOPPED DEAD...JUST BECAUSE YOU SAID MY NAME? WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?!
!


NNGG
BKOOM
PSSSHHHHH
BKOOM
!!

DASH
DADDY-- I'M SORRY!!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
KANG
KANG
KANG
AH?
AAH?!

KARAN
KTINK
SHEEE
TANG
FWUMP
NOW, BAXTER.
YES, SIR.
WHA --?

IS KEN OKAY?
HE'S KEEPING WATCH OUT FRONT.
EVERY-ONE'S CALLING HIM "MISTER B" OR SOME-THING.
IT WAS THAT DUDE WITH THE GLASS-ES.
GGHH!
NO WAY!
RALLY LOST!? IN A SHOOT-OUT?!
HEY!! THAT REMINDS ME! BEAN WAS SUPPOSED TO COME HERE AFTER HE DELIVERED THEM TO THE DOC!
THEY'RE NOT WORTH HER LIFE, MAY!
BUT RALLY SAID SHE COULDN'T AFFORD TO DO THAT, BECAUSE OF THE GIRLS...
TIME TO CALL THE COPS, MAY.
SEE? WE'VE GOT TO CALL THE COPS!
I CAN'T EVEN USE MY GAS CANISTERS WHEN THEY'VE GOT RALLY...
JUST GREAT! ALL HE EVER DOES IS DRIVE, ANYWAY! YOU THINK HE'LL LIFT A FINGER TO HELP?
GREAT! WHEN?
UM...I DUNNO.


TURN ME INTO ONE OF YOUR PETS, LIKE THOSE POOR GIRLS! THAT'S YOUR GAME-- ISN'T IT?!
GO ON! USE YOUR DAMN DRUGS, WHY DON'T YOU?!
"FATHER KNOWS BEST," I THOUGHT... AND I WAS RIGHT.
I KNEW IT. HE WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU.
BUT IT'S SO BOR-ING... WITH THE DRUGS.
RALLY, DEAR...I COULD HAVE DONE THAT AGES AGO.
THEY'RE REALLY NO FUN ANY MORE.
WHETHER IT'S THOSE GIRLS, OR ALL THESE MEN HERE, ONCE I'VE DRUGGED THEM, THEY'RE JUST LIKE WHIPPED DOGS. MINDLESS TOOLS.
"THEY TRIED TO KILL THEM-SELVES, YOU KNOW!"
"THAT'S WHY YOU ABAN-DONED THOSE GIRLS?!

BUT YOU'RE DIFFERENT! YOU I'M GOING TO BREAK WILD. SO RELAX.
SO? WHO CARES WHAT HAPPENS TO OLD TOYS, ONCE YOU THROW THEM AWAY... RIGHT?
PTEH!
OKAY?
GRAB
I'LL NEVER BE YOUR SLAVE!
NEVER!
YOUR DAUGHTER MADE A MESS.
MISTER V!
-SPLT!-

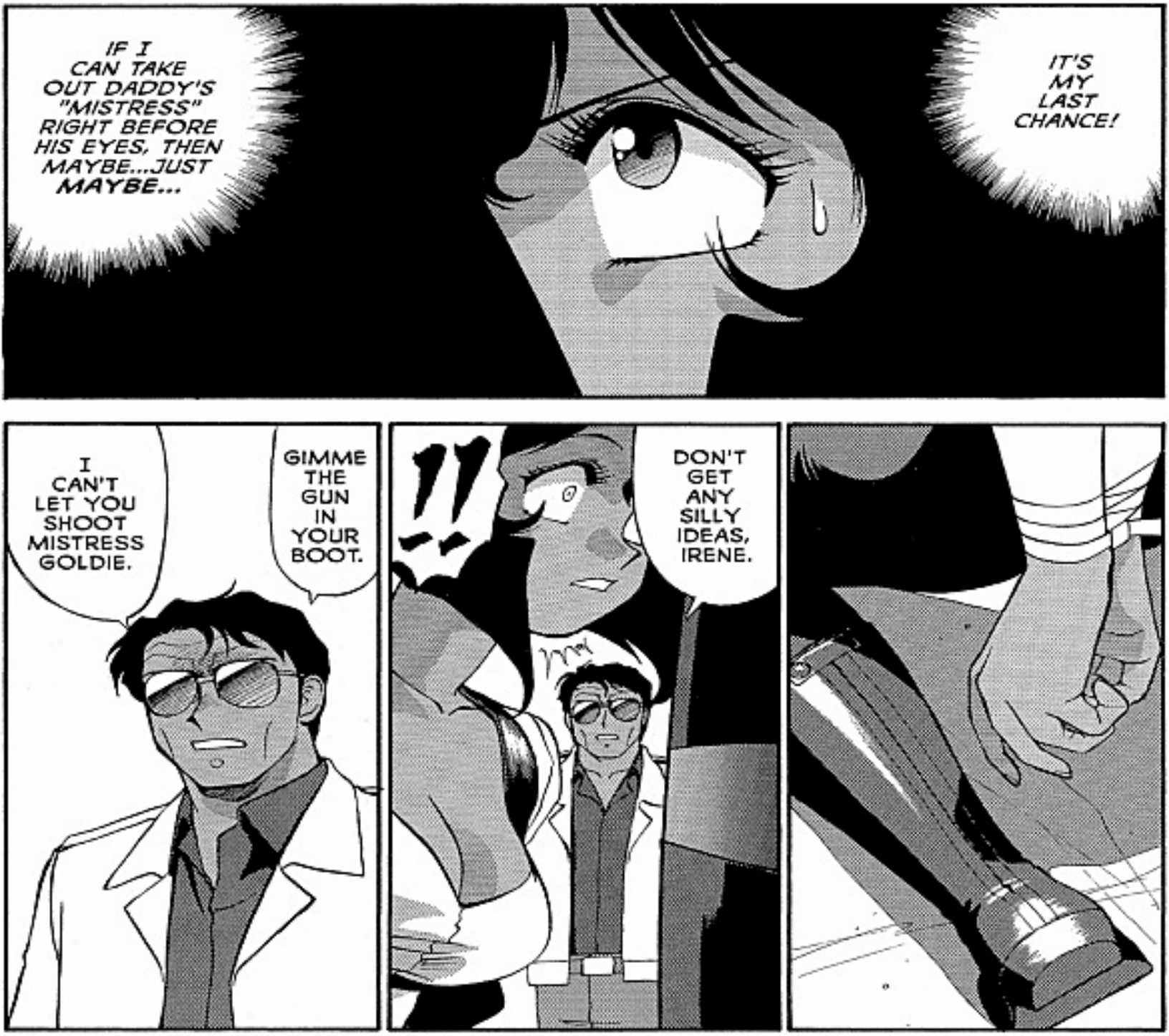
CLEAN IT UP... WITH YOUR TONGUE.
YES, MA'AM.
DADDY, NO!! DON'T!

"DADDY"...?! THAT GUY IS RALLY'S FATHER?!
NOW I GET IT. OH, MAN!
YEAH. BUT I HADN'T SEEN HIM.
HUH? YOU KNEW ABOUT HIM?
SLUPP
ヒチャ...
OF COURSE... IF SOMEONE ELSE WOULD PREFER TO DO IT, THAT COULD BE ARRANGED...
AND HAVE YOU DO SOME REAL WORK DOWN THERE.
HMM... PERHAPS I SHOULD UN-ZIP...
GOOD... EXCEL-LENT. NICE AND CLEAN!
ヒチャッ
チュパッ
SLPP SLPP

CHAPTER63 / END

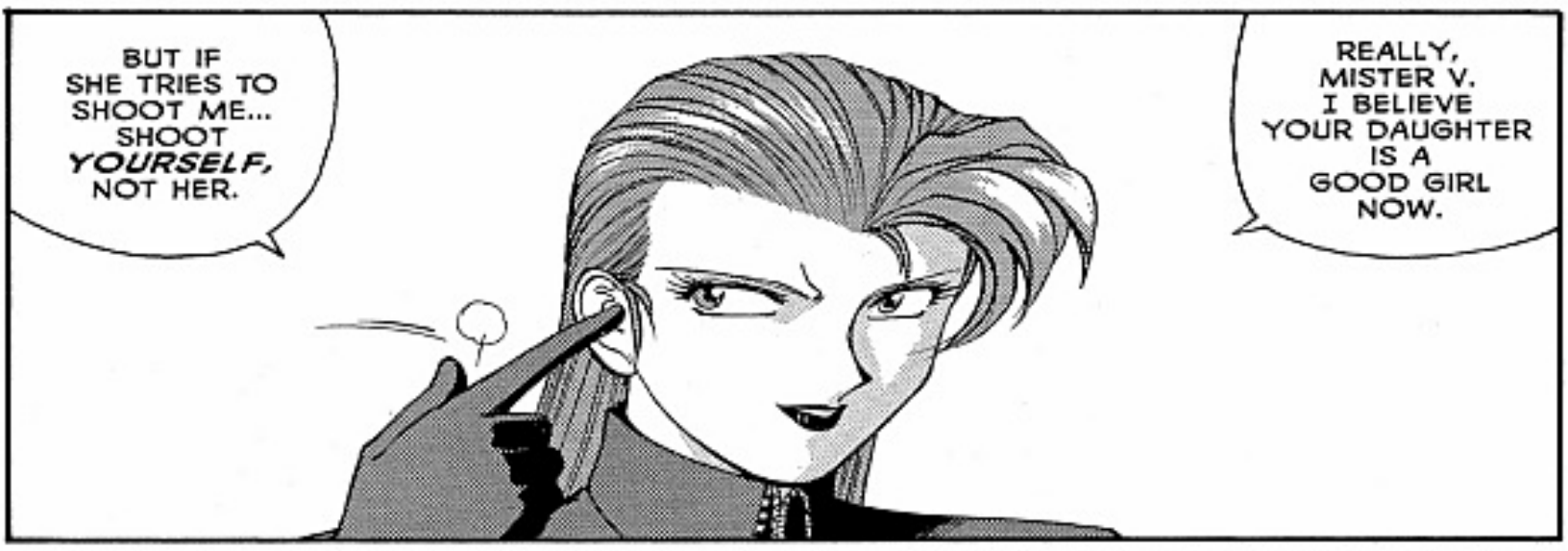
CHAPTER64
SMOKIN' HIGH

THERE'S NO ONE AROUND... EXCEPT MY ROBOTS.
SHOULD I... DO IT *HERE?*
WHY NOT ...?
WELL ...? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
WELL ...?
MNPH!


IF I CAN TAKE OUT DADDY'S "MISTRESS" RIGHT BEFORE HIS EYES, THEN MAYBE...JUST MAYBE...
IT'S MY LAST CHANCE!

I CAN'T LET YOU SHOOT MISTRESS GOLDIE.
GIMME THE GUN IN YOUR BOOT.

!!
DON'T GET ANY SILLY IDEAS, IRENE.

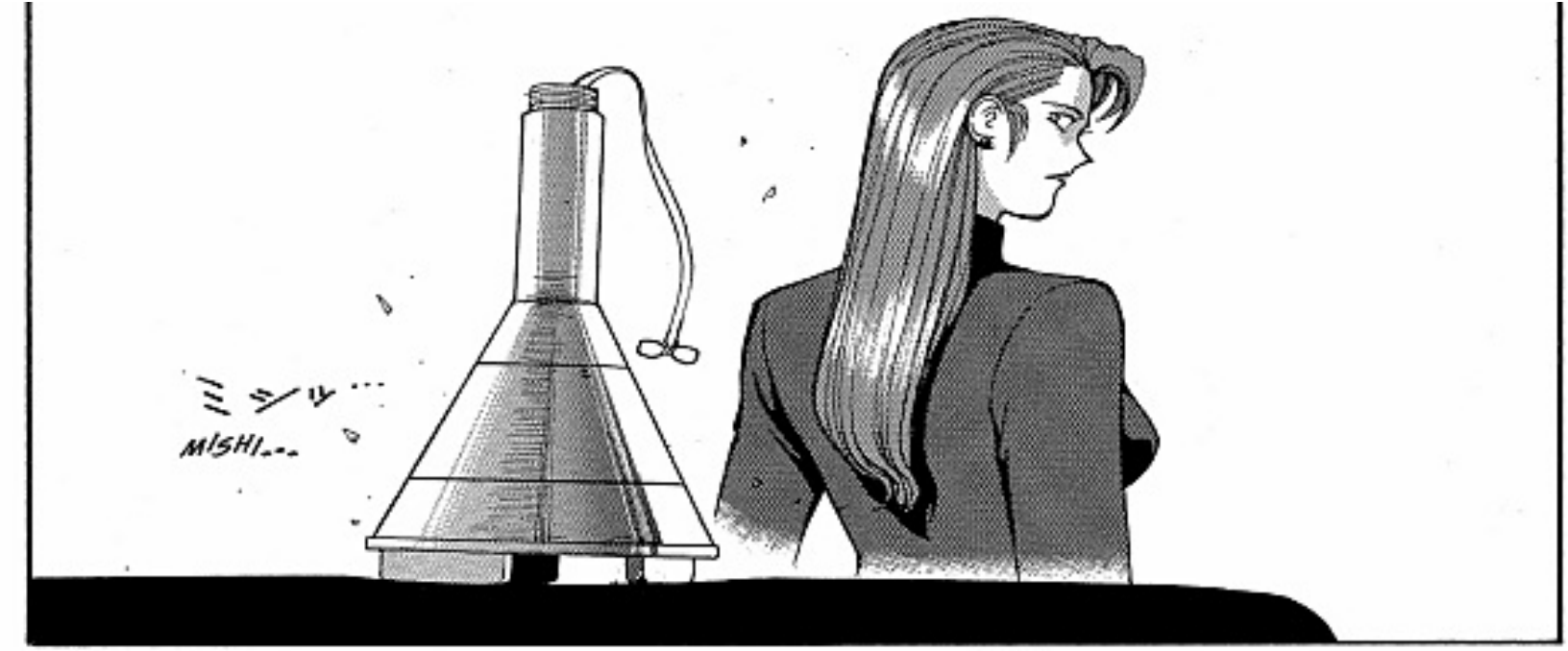

BUT IF SHE TRIES TO SHOOT ME... SHOOT YOURSELF, NOT HER.
REALLY, MISTER V. I BELIEVE YOUR DAUGHTER IS A GOOD GIRL NOW.

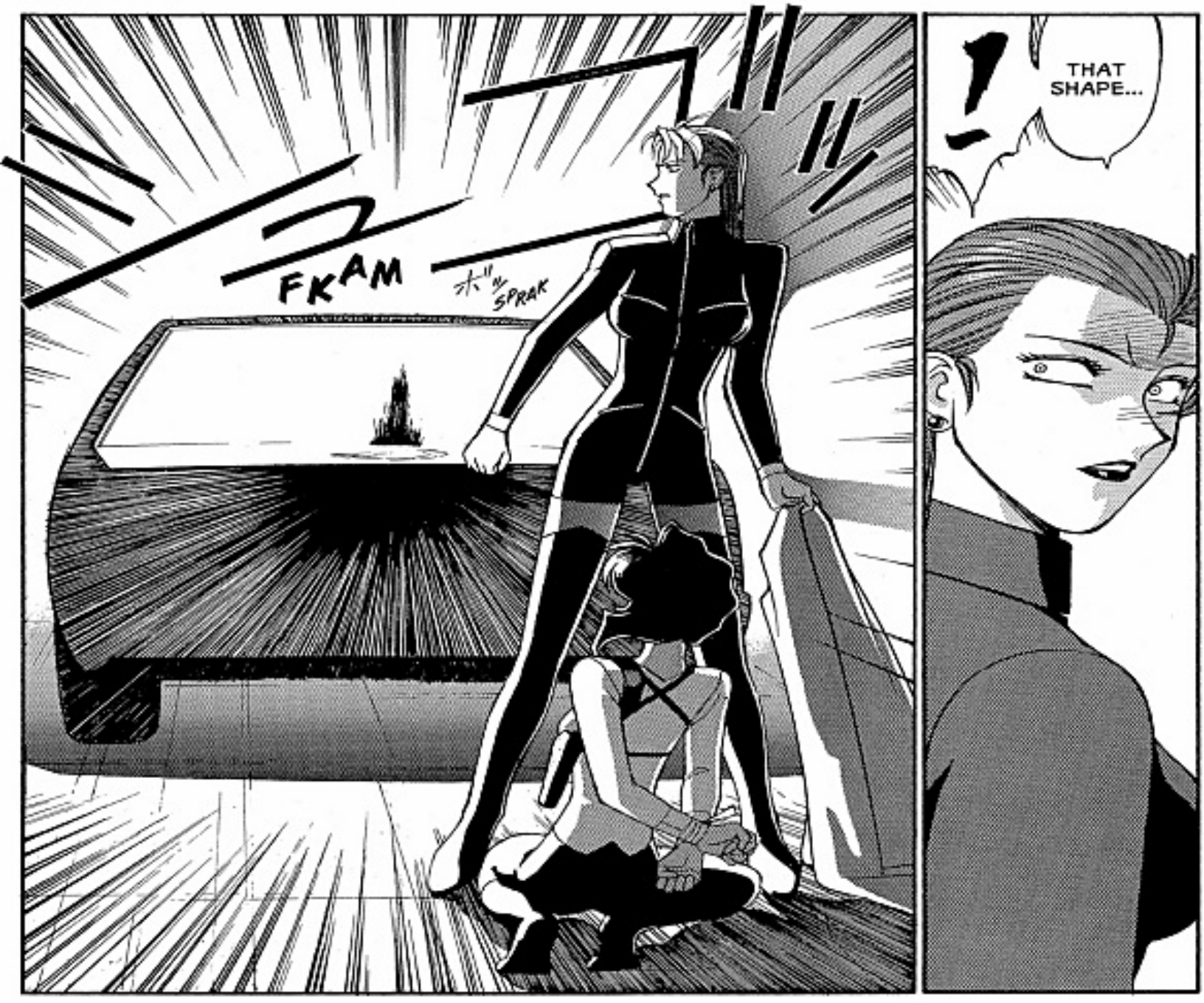
YES, MA'AM.
トッ
TUP
カラ
SHAKK

I'M PLEASED TO SEE WE HAVE THE SAME TASTES.
I HAVE ONE FOR MY OWN PERSONAL USE.
YOU CARRY THESE IN YOUR SHOP, DON'T YOU?
A FREEDOM ARMS .22 MAGNUM. GOOD GUN.
BECAUSE YOU SCREWED UP.
HUH? WHY ME?
MOVE YOUR ASS, OR YOU'LL GET IT IN THE HEAD LIKE RICO AND HANK.
HER BUDDIES MAY STILL BE UP THERE. GO AND CHECK.
OH, YEAH? PROBABLY YOUR FAULT SUZUKI GOT MESSED UP LIKE THIS.
HUH... SO THAT'S HOW SHE GOT IN.
DON'T WE GOT ANY TEAR GAS OR NOTHIN' ...?
WELL, SHIT.
COURTESY OF THE BOSS'S NEW FAVORITE.
SHIT--I THOUGHT I'D LOCKED THAT HATCH DOWN TIGHT.
WEIRD..

ヒュ!!
HYU...
DO IT!
NOW
!!
オー
KTONK

WHOK
HYUU
!
IGNORE IT! IT'S A FAKE!
KTAKKA
FWHAM
THEY'D NEVER USE A REAL ONE WITH RALLY HERE!

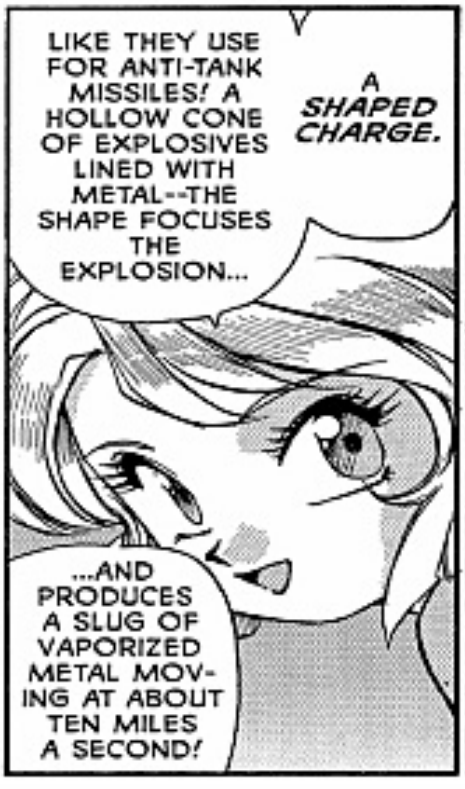

MISHI...


FKAM
SPRAK
!
THAT SHAPE...

YES, MA'AM!
PUT OUT THE FIRE! HURRY !!
!! THE POWER-BALL!
FWHOOSH
ONE MORE, MISTY!
EEK!
CHAK
SPAK SPAK
THEY WERE UP THERE !!
SHIT !!

FKAMM
DON'T LOOK BACK!
OKAY! RUN FOR IT!
THAP
FSSSS
HRRGH!
WKOOM

HEY, WE GOTTA BREAK THE STALEMATE SOME-HOW!
AH! SO YOU'RE TORCHING THE CAR AND BURNING UP THE DRUGS TO PANIC THEM?!
AIEEE!


LIKE THEY USE FOR ANTI-TANK MISSILES! A HOLLOW CONE OF EXPLOSIVES LINED WITH METAL--THE SHAPE FOCUSES THE EXPLOSION...
A SHAPED CHARGE.
...AND PRODUCES A SLUG OF VAPORIZED METAL MOV-ING AT ABOUT TEN MILES A SECOND!

WHAT WAS THAT?!
YEE-HAW!! LOVE THAT MONROE EFFECT!

SORRY, MA'AM! WE'RE GOING TO LOSE THE POWER-BALL!
THERE GOES THE FRIGGIN' GAS TANK!
FWHOOSH
BKOOM
GO UP THERE AND KILL THEM !!
V !!
I NEVER DREAMED THAT LITTLE BOMB FREAK WOULD BRING SHAPED CHARGES...
HOW COULD I BE SO... RRG!
FWOOSH

D-DON'T KILL MY FRIENDS ...!
DADDY, STOP!
DASH
YES, MA'AM!
DADDY...

BUT... I WAS TOO LATE. AND NOW THE DOG'S DEAD, TOO.
A MEAN DOG CAUGHT HER AND I... I THOUGHT I'D SAVE HER.
SHE'S... D- DEAD.
IT... IT'S MIKI.
IRENE...
ISN'T THAT JUST AS USELESS ...?
AND THEN? IF IT HAPPENS TO ANOTHER KITTY, YOU'LL JUST STAND BY AND LET THE DOG KILL HER...?
GUNS ARE USELESS! I'M NEVER GONNA USE ONE AGAIN!!
IT'S THE POWER- BALL SMOKE!
DAMN IT!

THE QUESTION ISN'T WHETHER OR NOT YOU USE A GUN, BUT HOW YOU USE IT.
IT'S NOT GOOD TO LET BAD THINGS HAPPEN BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID TO STOP THEM.

WHY? AH--IT'S THE SMOKE FROM THE DRUGS!
HE'S REMEMBERING FROM WAY BACK THEN...?
A GUN IS JUST A PIECE OF METAL-- IT'S PEOPLE THAT MAKE THEM GOOD OR BAD.

HI
AND IT'S YOUR FAULT!
RALLY'S BECOME A BOUNTY HUNTER!
WAP

VINCENT!!
I HAVE TO STOP THIS, NOW! IT'S HIS SECOND EXPOSURE...HE COULD LOSE HIS PROGRAM-MING!

SHE'S A MURDERER-- JUST LIKE YOU! HER HANDS ARE GETTING MORE AND MORE BLOODY... AND ONE DAY, SHE MAY SLIP UP AND GET KILLED.
SHE HAS A LICENSE TO CARRY A GUN...AND SHE'S USED IT TO KILL! MANY TIMES!!
DON'T YOU FORGET! YOU PROMISED TO WORK FOR ME FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR DARLING DAUGHTER! FOR IRENE!
AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR DEAR, DEPARTED WIFE? HOW WOULD SHE FEEL TO KNOW YOU'D TURNED YOUR DAUGHTER INTO A GUN-CRAZED KILLER?!
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT FOR HER?

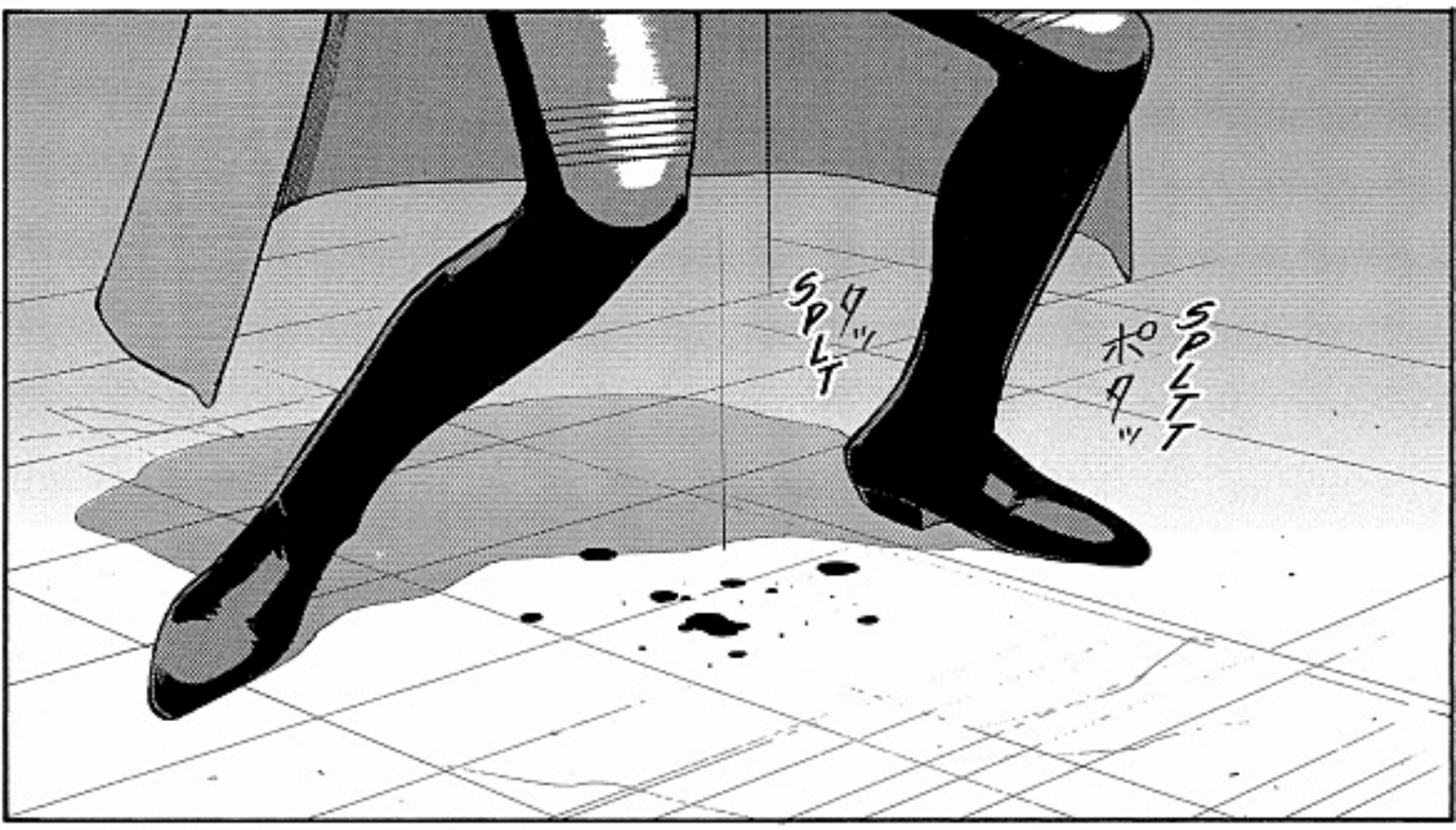
AFTER ALL...
IT'S MY SPECIAL, SPECIAL GUN...
PLEASE DON'T USE MY CZ TO DO BAD THINGS.
STOP IT, DADDY.
...IT WAS MY BELOVED DADDY'S FAVORITE GUN!

KRAK
SHUT YOUR MOUTH !!

Hi
FWMP
VINCENT! STAND HER UP SO I CAN--

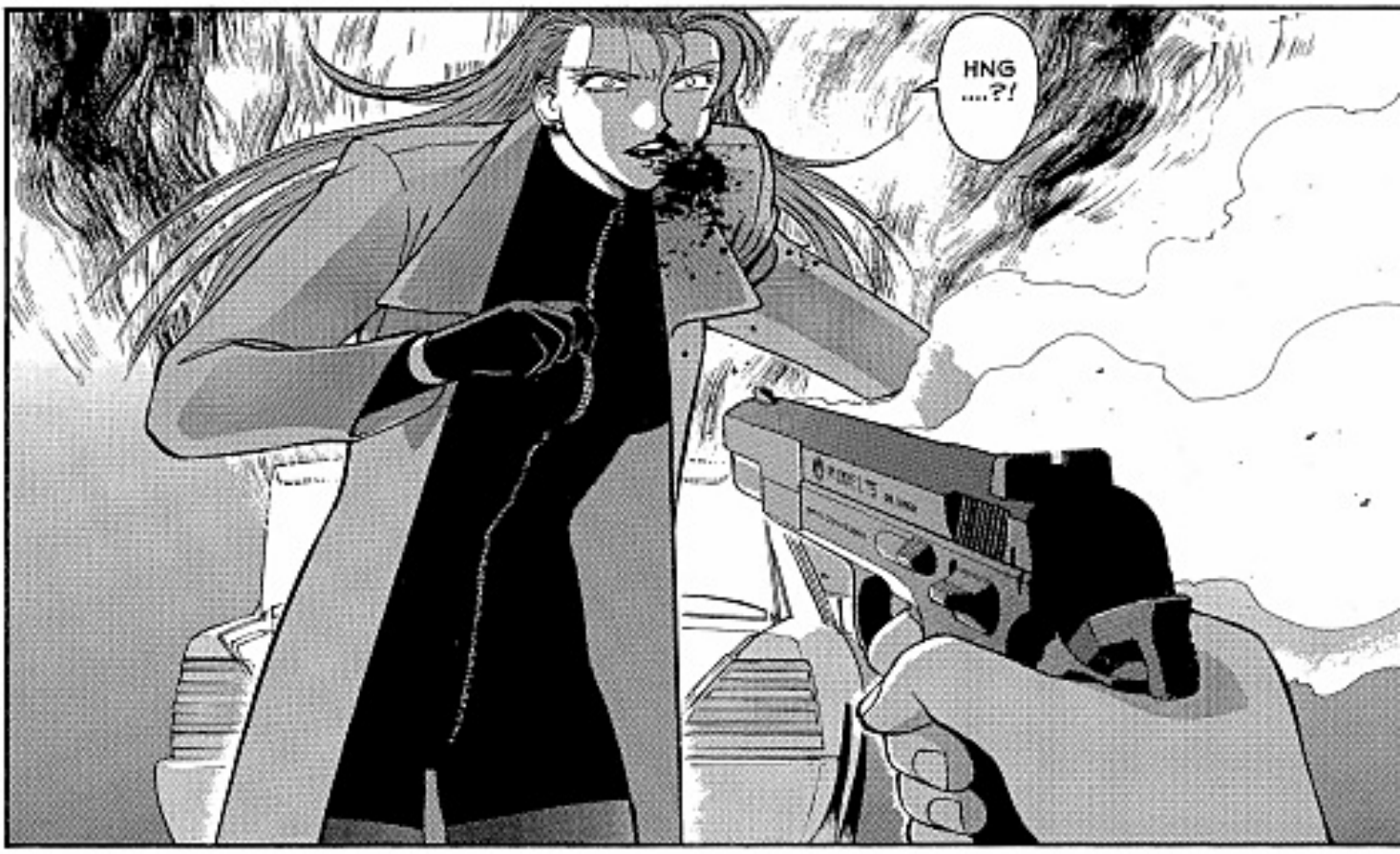
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

TINGG
キキン
KTING
キンッ
KTINGG
キンッ


SPLT
タッ
SPLTT
ポタッ

CHAPTER65

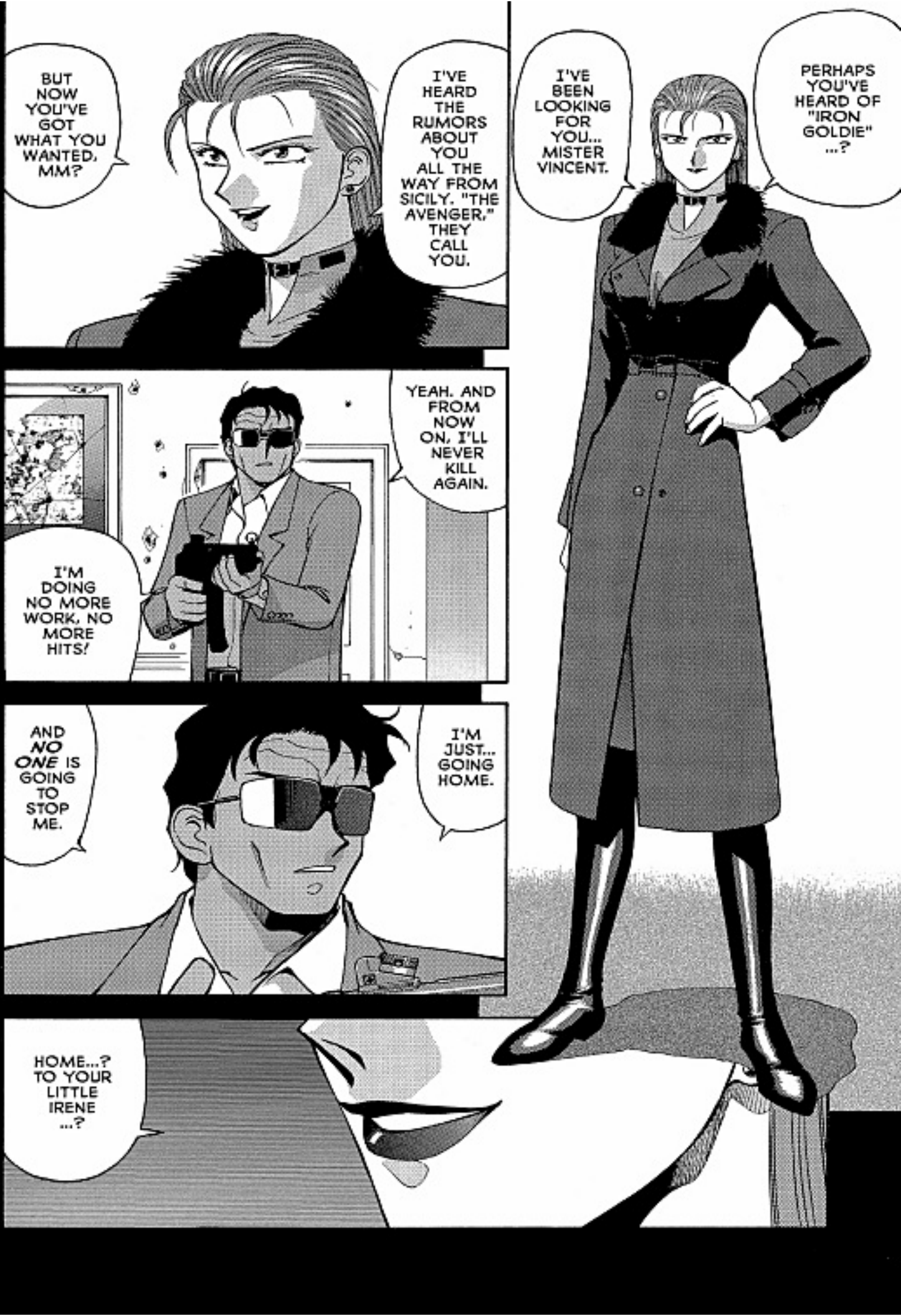
Now, I'm back.

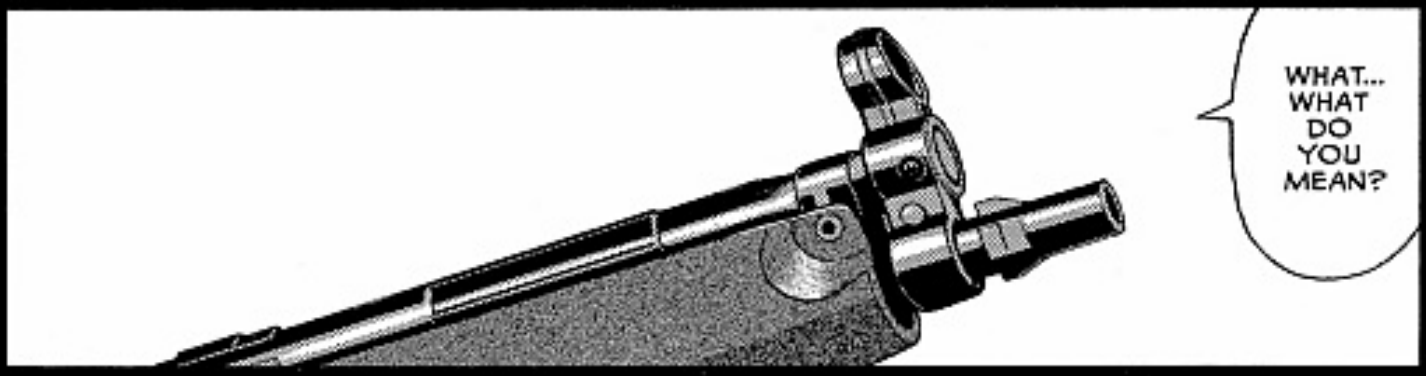

HNG ....?!

THANK YOU... DADDY!

FIN-
ISHED.
IT'S
OVER.
HHNF
どすっ
FWDD
?!
DID I
NICK
A GAS
LINE
...?
シュー……
FHSSSS

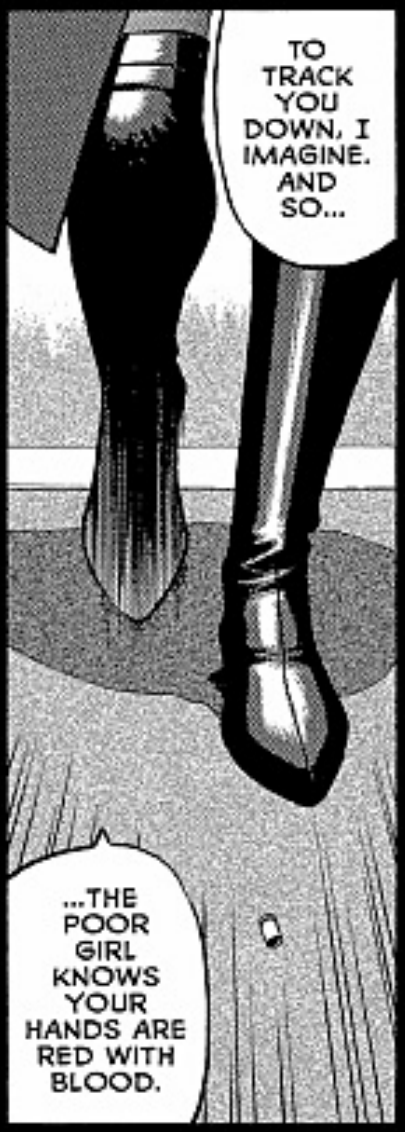
!
FWHIPP
KTAK
PUT YOUR GUN ON THE FLOOR AND I'LL--
DON'T MOVE! I'VE KILLED YOUR BOSS AND ALL HIS SOLDIERS!
THEN... WHO ...?!
CHK
I'M NOT WITH THESE SCUM, AND I'M NOT THE POLICE.
DON'T WORRY. I'M UN-ARMED.


BUT NOW YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANTED, MM?
I'VE HEARD THE RUMORS ABOUT YOU ALL THE WAY FROM SICILY. "THE AVENGER," THEY CALL YOU.
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU... MISTER VINCENT.
PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF "IRON GOLDIE" ...?
YEAH. AND FROM NOW ON, I'LL NEVER KILL AGAIN.
I'M DOING NO MORE WORK, NO MORE HITS!
AND *NO ONE* IS GOING TO STOP ME.
I'M JUST... GOING HOME.
HOME...? TO YOUR LITTLE IRENE ...?

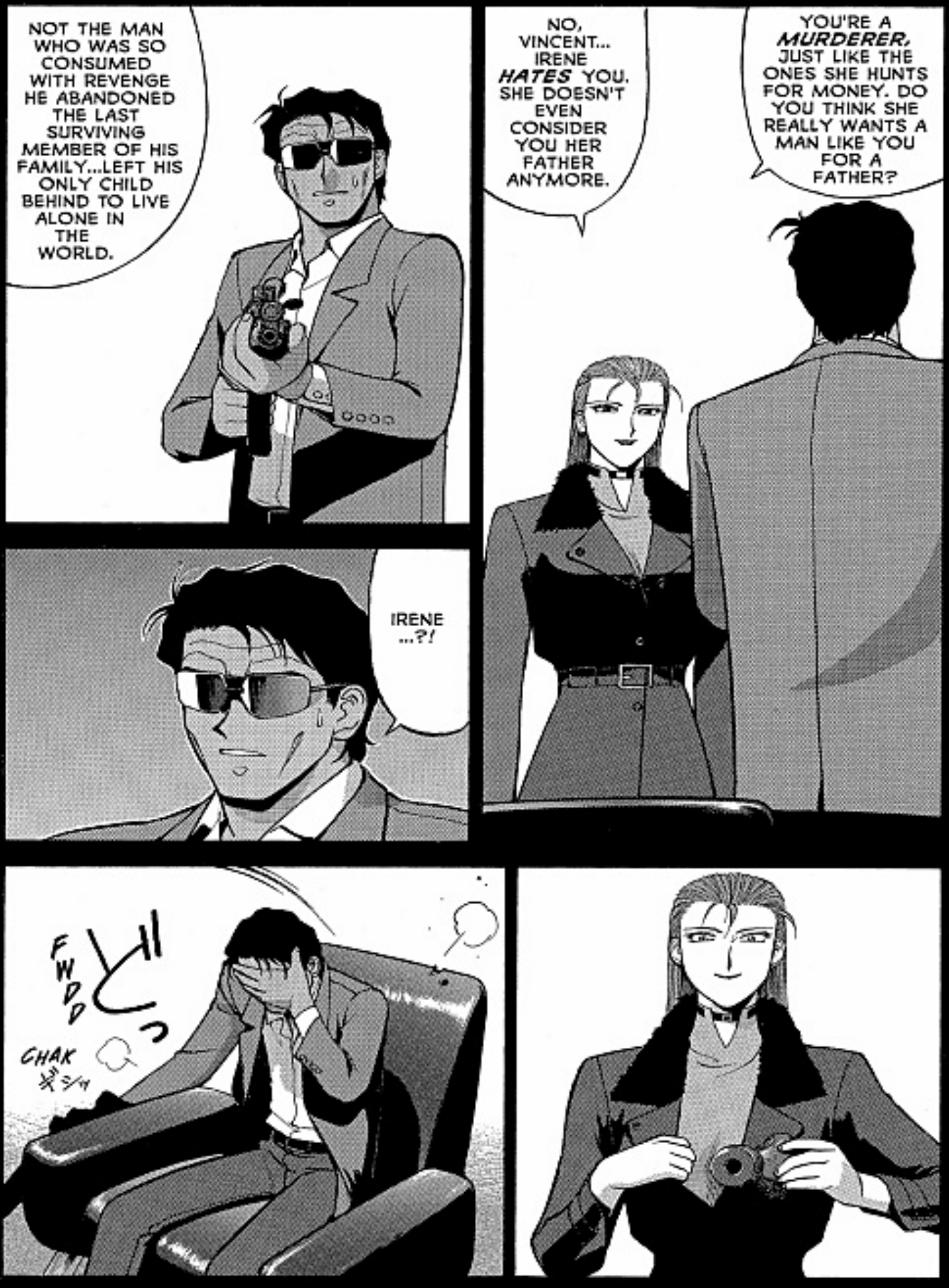

WHAT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AFTER ALL, YOUR "LITTLE IRENE" IS ALL GROWN UP NOW...AND SHE'S BECOME A *BOUNTY HUNTER!*
OH, *NOTHING,* MY DEAR. I'M JUST A *LITTLE* WORRIED.

SHE KNOWS YOU'VE BEEN *BUTCHERING* MEN ONE AFTER ANOTHER, HOPING TO GET THE ONES WHO KILLED YOUR WIFE.


TO TRACK YOU DOWN, I IMAGINE. AND SO...
...THE POOR GIRL KNOWS YOUR HANDS ARE RED WITH BLOOD.

WH... *WHAT ?!*


NOT THE MAN WHO WAS SO CONSUMED WITH REVENGE HE ABANDONED THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY...LEFT HIS ONLY CHILD BEHIND TO LIVE ALONE IN THE WORLD.
NO, VINCENT... IRENE *HATES* YOU. SHE DOESN'T EVEN CONSIDER YOU HER FATHER ANYMORE.
YOU'RE A *MURDERER,* JUST LIKE THE ONES SHE HUNTS FOR MONEY. DO YOU THINK SHE REALLY WANTS A MAN LIKE YOU FOR A FATHER?
IRENE ...?!
FWDD
CHAK

ミシュー…
FHSSSS
BUT THERE WASN'T ANY CHOICE!
YES! IT'S TRUE. I'VE KILLED TOO MANY PEOPLE!
BY THE TIME I TRACKED THEM DOWN, I HAD TO TAKE ON ALL THEIR MEN AS WELL.
THE KILLERS HAD MOVED UP IN THE ORGANI-ZATION.
B-BUT... THERE WASN'T ANY CHOICE.
STOP IT... STOP!
CAN SHE EVER LOVE A MURDERER ?!
MAYBE. BUT SHE HAS SUCH A STRONG SENSE OF JUSTICE...DO YOU REALLY WANT HER TO HAVE TO FACE SUCH A CHOICE?
WHDD
DAMN IT!! WHAT SHOULD I DO?!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT YOUR DAUGHTER HATES YOU.
DON'T BE ANGRY AT ME.

JOIN US... AND BRING HER WITH YOU!
ACTUALLY, THERE IS A WAY FOR YOU TO BE TOGETHER WITH HER AGAIN.
SHOO
IF YOU WORK WITH ME, I CAN GIVE HER SOME EASY, SAFE JOB IN THE OUTFIT.
MAKE HER DROP THIS STUPID BOUNTY-HUNTING BUSINESS. SHE'S JUST A TOOL OF THE POLICE, ANYWAY.
OR...DO YOU WANT TO GO TO YOUR GRAVE, HATED BY YOU OWN DAUGHTER FOREVER?!

...THE KEYWORD I USED WHEN I BRAIN-WASHED HIM!
THAT'S RIGHT. I'D FOR-GOTTEN...
I LOVE YOU, DADDY... I'D DIE FOR YOU!
I THOUGHT YOU HATED ME, IRENE...
SBLO-OSSHH
AND I'LL KILL MISTER V!!
DON'T TOUCH RALLY!
WAS IT RALLY ?!
THE BOSS IS HIT!
VINCENT TURNED TRAITOR !!

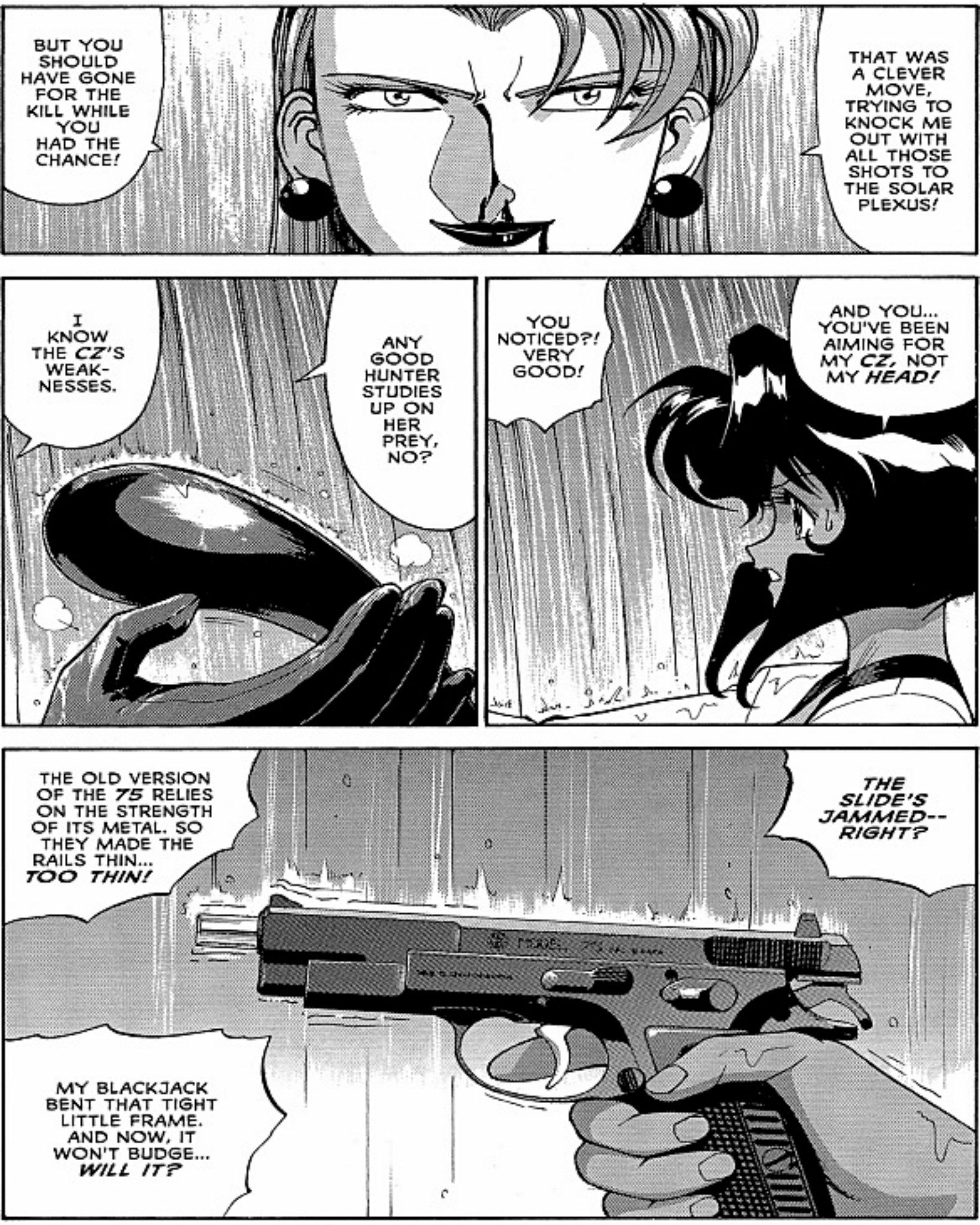
HYU
!!
NNG ...!
DASH
BKAM
BKAM

EYES FRONT, RALLY!
HYUU
FWAKK

SKSSH
WHSSH
BKAM
WHDD

H-HOW CAN YOU--?! EVEN WITH A VEST?!
NNK ...!
FWHOO
OO
USUALLY, WHEN I KICK SOMEONE...
KRANNG
YOU'RE PRETTY TOUGH YOURSELF, DEAR!
FWSSH

I'VE BEEN CAREFUL ABOUT DAMAGING MY FUTURE PET!
RIGHT!! IF I CAN'T USE MISTER V, I'LL BREAK YOU BY FORCE!
...THEY GO DOWN!!
YOU'VE BEEN BREATHING POWERBALL SMOKE, GIRL! YOU'RE ON A HIGH!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT A FEW MONTHS UNTIL YOU HEAL BEFORE I HAVE MY FUN, I GUESS!
BUT NOT ANY MORE!!


BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE FOR THE KILL WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE!
THAT WAS A CLEVER MOVE, TRYING TO KNOCK ME OUT WITH ALL THOSE SHOTS TO THE SOLAR PLEXUS!
I KNOW THE *CZ*'S WEAK-NESSES.
ANY GOOD HUNTER STUDIES UP ON HER PREY, NO?
YOU NOTICED?! VERY GOOD!
AND YOU... YOU'VE BEEN AIMING FOR MY *CZ*, NOT MY *HEAD!*
THE OLD VERSION OF THE *75* RELIES ON THE STRENGTH OF ITS METAL. SO THEY MADE THE RAILS THIN... *TOO THIN!*
THE SLIDE'S JAMMED-- RIGHT?
MY BLACKJACK BENT THAT TIGHT LITTLE FRAME. AND NOW, IT WON'T BUDGE... *WILL IT?*

BOSS!! THE FRIGGIN' COPS!! WE'RE SUR-ROUNDED!
DADDY!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS ONE, GOLDIE.

NO ONE'S LEFT TO HELP YOU NOW. AND THE POLICE ARE HERE IN FORCE.
NO MORE KILLING FOR ME, GOLDIE. I SHOT THEM IN THE LEGS.
DID YOU KILL MY MEN, MISTER V? MISTER MURDER-ER?!

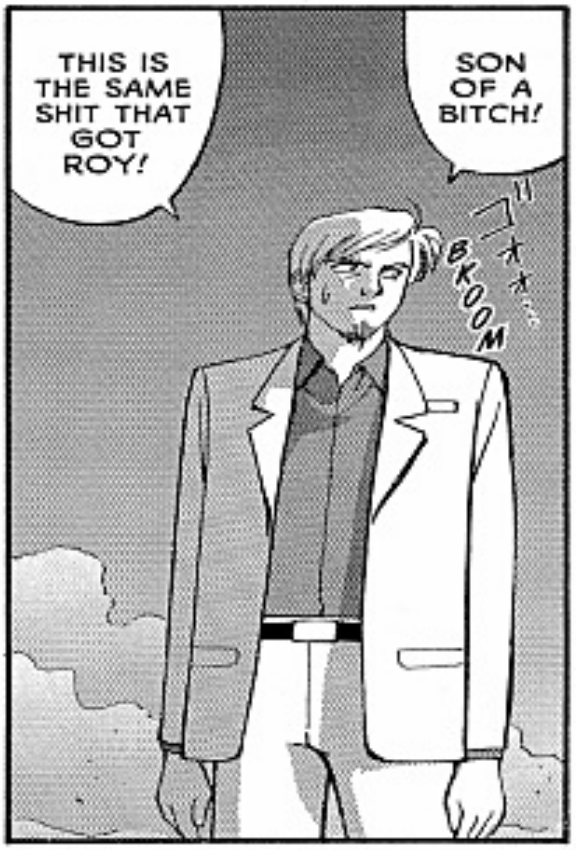
...FROM THE PREVIOUS BOMBINGS!
ARE THEY REALLY... THEN, WHAT A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO SEE HOW MUCH THEY'VE LEARNED...
CHAPTER65 END

CHAPTER66
GUNS & DOSES

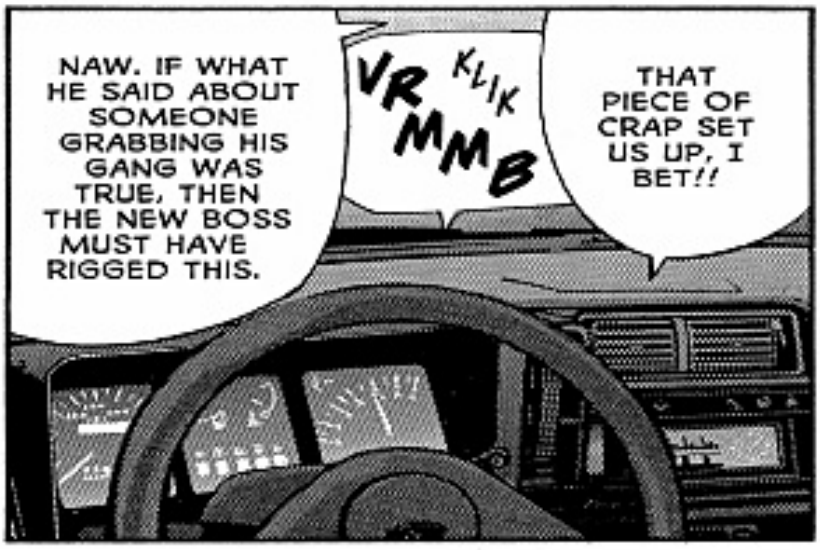
BKOOM
AUGH!
WHRAM

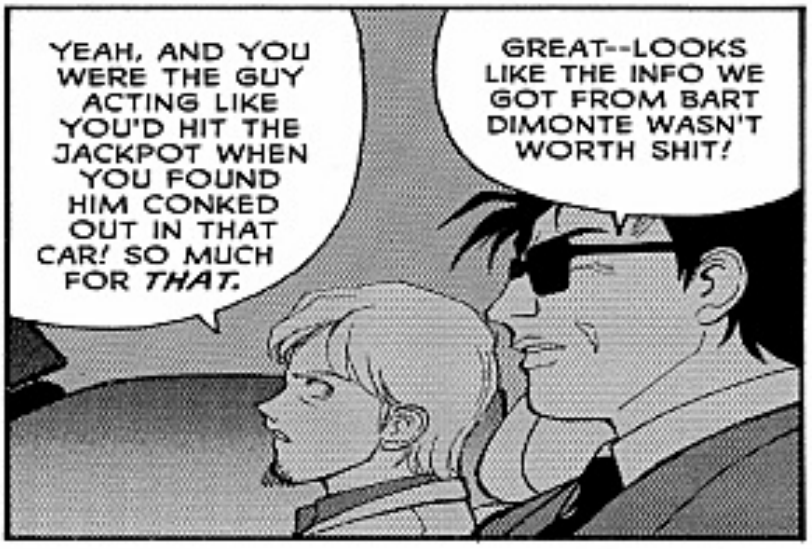
REMEMBER WHEN YOU COULDN'T SHOOT ME?
FORGET IT.
.....!
DADDY! SHOOT!
BKOOM
FIRST THE "A" SET. THREE CHARGES.

STAY AWAY FROM ANY OBJECTS BETWEEN US AND THE WAREHOUSE!
RECOVER THE WOUNDED AND FALL BACK!!


THIS IS THE SAME SHIT THAT GOT ROY!
SON OF A BITCH!
BKOOM

TELL THEM NOT TO USE THE STANDARD DEPLOY-MENTS!
HI LA BTAM
ON THE WAY, ETA TWO!
WHERE'S SWAT?!


NAW. IF WHAT HE SAID ABOUT SOMEONE GRABBING HIS GANG WAS TRUE, THEN THE NEW BOSS MUST HAVE RIGGED THIS.
VR KLIK MMB
THAT PIECE OF CRAP SET US UP, I BET!!


YEAH, AND YOU WERE THE GUY ACTING LIKE YOU'D HIT THE JACKPOT WHEN YOU FOUND HIM CONKED OUT IN THAT CAR! SO MUCH FOR THAT.
GREAT--LOOKS LIKE THE INFO WE GOT FROM BART DIMONTE WASN'T WORTH SHIT!

SO DO WE GET ONE READY? WITH TRACERS?
MAYBE THIS IS PART OF ANOTHER ONE...
VRMMM
DIDN'T BART SAY SHE RAN THE SUPERMARKET HEIST?
NOT YOUR "IRON GOLDIE" AGAIN...?
FALL BACK !!
VRMMM
SOUNDS LIKE I MISSED MORE OF THEM THAN I THOUGHT...
DAMN... IT'S STARTED!
HYUSH

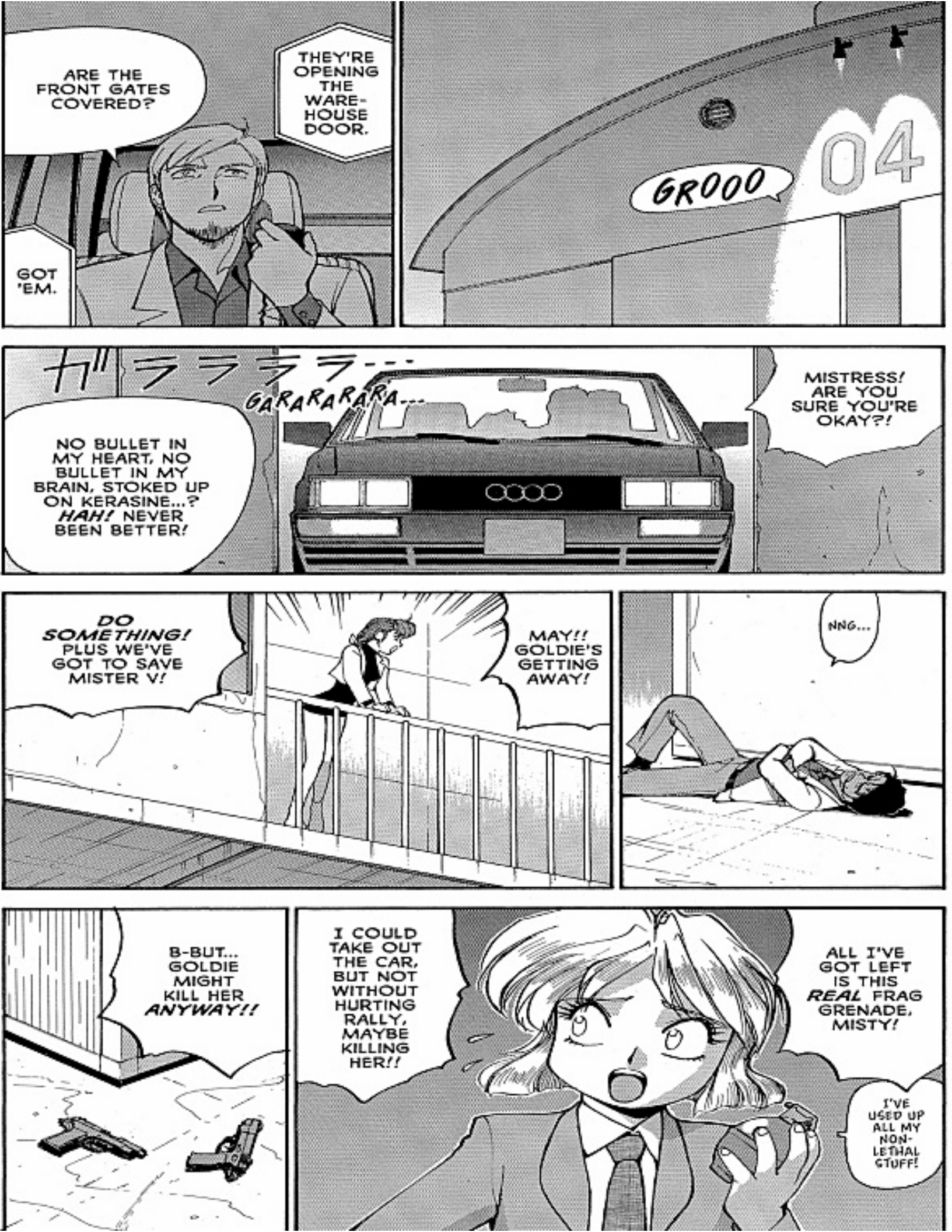
WHUDD
GR
AB!
HNGK!
NNGHH!
KRRK
D-DADDY!!

NNG ...!
KRAKK
BAD LUCK, VINCENT! HE DOESN'T FEEL A THING!
YOU FORGET ABOUT THE KERASINE SMOKE?
IMPOSSIBLE... I HIT BOTH HIS ARMS!
KRRK
ばりっ
FWA
IRENE ...!!
OOPS!
ぱしっ!
THAP

WHRAK
AH...!
EDD
KANGG
KTAK
ゴト…

SMAK
?!
KRAK

カラララ
SHAAKK
!!
WHRAK
KRAK
KRAK
LOOKS LIKE THE TIDE'S TURNED.
LET'S TAKE A LITTLE DRIVE...AND WATCH THE FIREWORKS.
YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO START SHOOTING TO *KILL,* BEFORE IT KILLS *YOU.*
I'VE BEEN BREATHING THE SMOKE, TOO... REMEMBER?


ARE THE FRONT GATES COVERED?
THEY'RE OPENING THE WARE-HOUSE DOOR.
GOT 'EM.
GROOO
04
ガラララ---
GARARARARA...
NO BULLET IN MY HEART, NO BULLET IN MY BRAIN, STOKED UP ON KERASINE...? HAH! NEVER BEEN BETTER!
MISTRESS! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?!
DO SOMETHING! PLUS WE'VE GOT TO SAVE MISTER V!
MAY!! GOLDIE'S GETTING AWAY!
NNG...
B-BUT... GOLDIE MIGHT KILL HER ANYWAY!!
I COULD TAKE OUT THE CAR, BUT NOT WITHOUT HURTING RALLY, MAYBE KILLING HER!!
ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS THIS REAL FRAG GRENADE, MISTY!
I'VE USED UP ALL MY NON-LETHAL STUFF!

MISS GOLDIE! PLEASE--TAKE US WITH YOU!
BOSS! WHAT DO WE DO?!
...AND HE'S RUNNING LATE!
NO WAY. SO...WE WAIT. FOR OUR LAST HOPE...
DENNIS. CLEAR THE ROAD TO THE GATE.
B-BEEP BEEP BEEP
YES, MISTRESS.
WE'LL BE OUT THE DOOR ON BAIL BEFORE THE COPS FINISH THEIR PAPER-WORK.
SHUDDUP AND DO WHAT THE BOSS SAYS.
MORE BOMBS?! ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?!
ALL RIGHT, WE'RE OUT OF HERE! CLEAR THE AREA!!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
WHKAM

YOU'LL REALLY BAIL THEM OUT...?
ブオン!
VRMBB
B-BUT, MISTRESS... THE POWERBALL *BURNED UP!*
I CAN GET ALL THE MEN I NEED ANY TIME I WANT--WITH *POWER-BALL.*
DON'T BE ABSURD! THEY'RE *DIMONTE'S* PEOPLE, NOT MINE!
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF BACKUP CHEM-ISTS.
A GRAND'S WORTH OF RAW MATERIALS AND A WEEK IN THE LAB WILL FIX THAT.
BUT... *INFLATION,* MY DEAR. NOTHING'S WORTH ANYTHING ANYMORE.
I'VE ALWAYS HAD WHATEVER I WANTED. IT JUST TAKES MONEY, SOME DRUGS...
...YOU'LL *NEVER* GET *ME!* NOT OF MY OWN *FREE WILL!*
BUT...
SO... YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

EXCEPT YOU! YOU'RE PRICE-LESS.
MISTY!! HE'S HERE!!
HOLY SHIT!
VRMBBB
キュオンッ
KYU
キュッ
HII ZRSH
BEAN!
KCHAK
チャッ
WHOD
GFF!!

NAW. I USED THE SOUTH GATE. HAD TO SHAKE A SQUAD CAR.
SO WHERE'S THIS DUDE I'M "DELIVERING"...?
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!
DID YOU PASS AN AUDI COMING IN?!
SORRY I'M LATE, KID.
ZSH
DEAL. OKAY, HOP IN!
AND 'CAUSE YOU WERE LATE, CAN YOU TAKE ANOTHER LOAD FREE...?!
THE FRONT GATE!
DENNIS! WHAT'S WRONG?!
キュ!
VRMMM
SKREEE
I'M TAKING THE BACK WAY!
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME DUDS!
THE ROUTE'S NOT CLEAR, MA'AM!

AHH...I FORGOT ABOUT THEM!
YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE FRIENDS!
THAT'S RIGHT...! KEN!
SO DON'T THINK YOU CAN JUST REPLAY THE SUPER-MARKET SCENARIO!
HE DISABLED THE ONES HE FOUND.
I HAVE PLENTY OF OPTIONS.
はーっ HUHH
NOT TO WORRY.
はーっ HAHH
はーっ HAHH

CHAPTER66 / END

CHAPTER 67
WILD WOMEN

RNG...
VRMM
HYUSH
FWA
ばっ!

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
NO WAY?! HE'S ASLEEP!
HEY, BEAN!
WE BARELY CAUGHT UP BEFORE, AND NOW THEY'RE AHEAD AGAIN!
YOU'RE JOKING!
WHA--?!
KLUDD
WAKE UP!
BEAN! WHAT'S WRONG?!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET A MAN...
ばっ FWA
NOT A TWITCH!
THAT DO IT?!
...UP!!
SLAP!!
GEEZ! YOURS REALLY MUST BE STEEL!
GET US BACK ALONGSIDE THEM!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, ANYWAY?!
OWW...
SORRY... GUESS I ZONED.
WHOA...
THEY CALLED ME IN FOR AN EMERGENCY DONATION AND TOOK FIVE UNITS. MAKES A DUDE A BIT WOOZY...
YEAH? SO...?!
I GOT A SUPER-RARE BLOOD TYPE, Y'SEE. I'M TYPE AB NEGATIVE.
LESS'N ONE PERSON IN A HUNDRED...

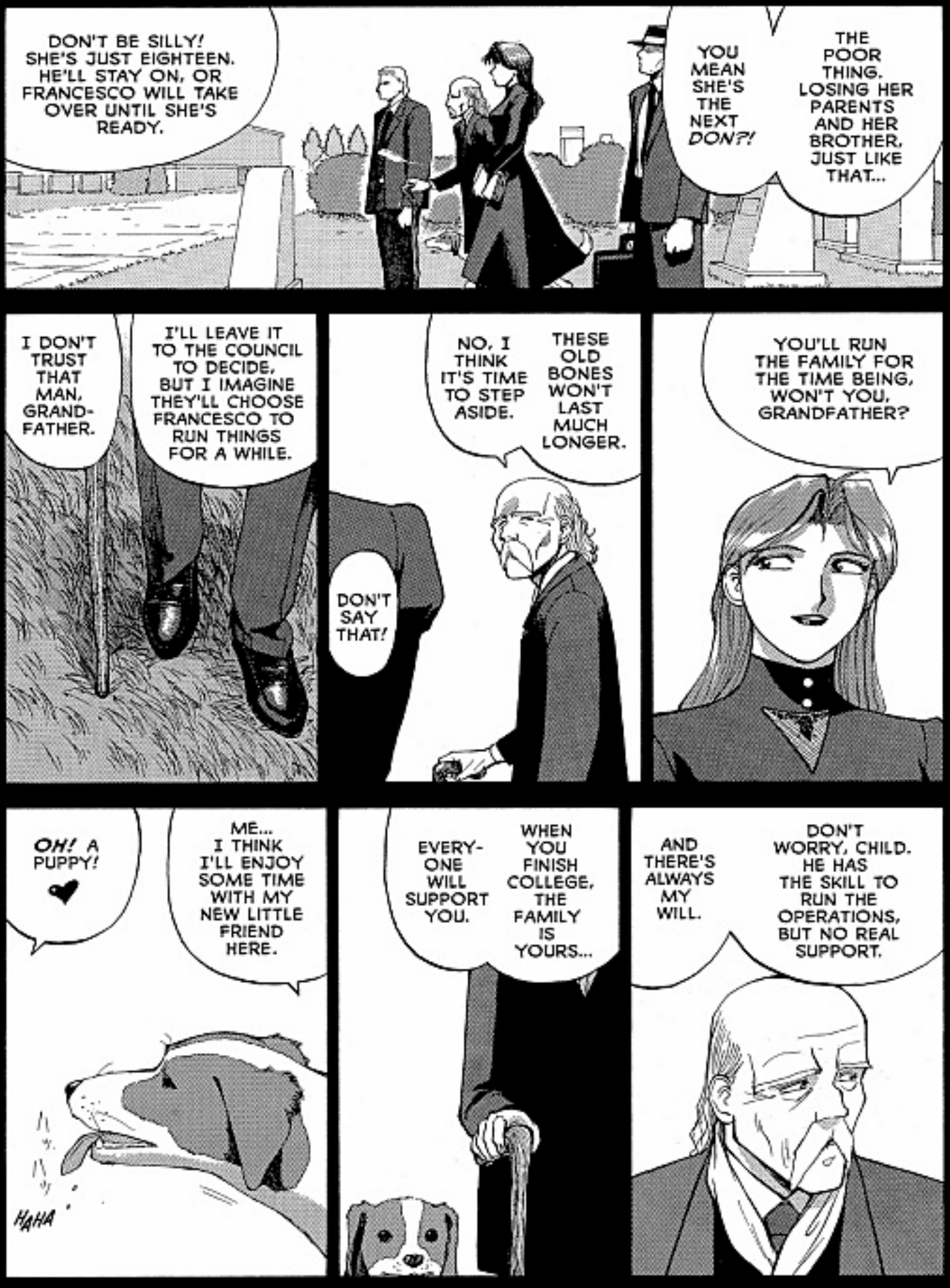
OR IT'S STRAIGHT THROUGH THE BRAIN!
STOP THE CAR! NOW!

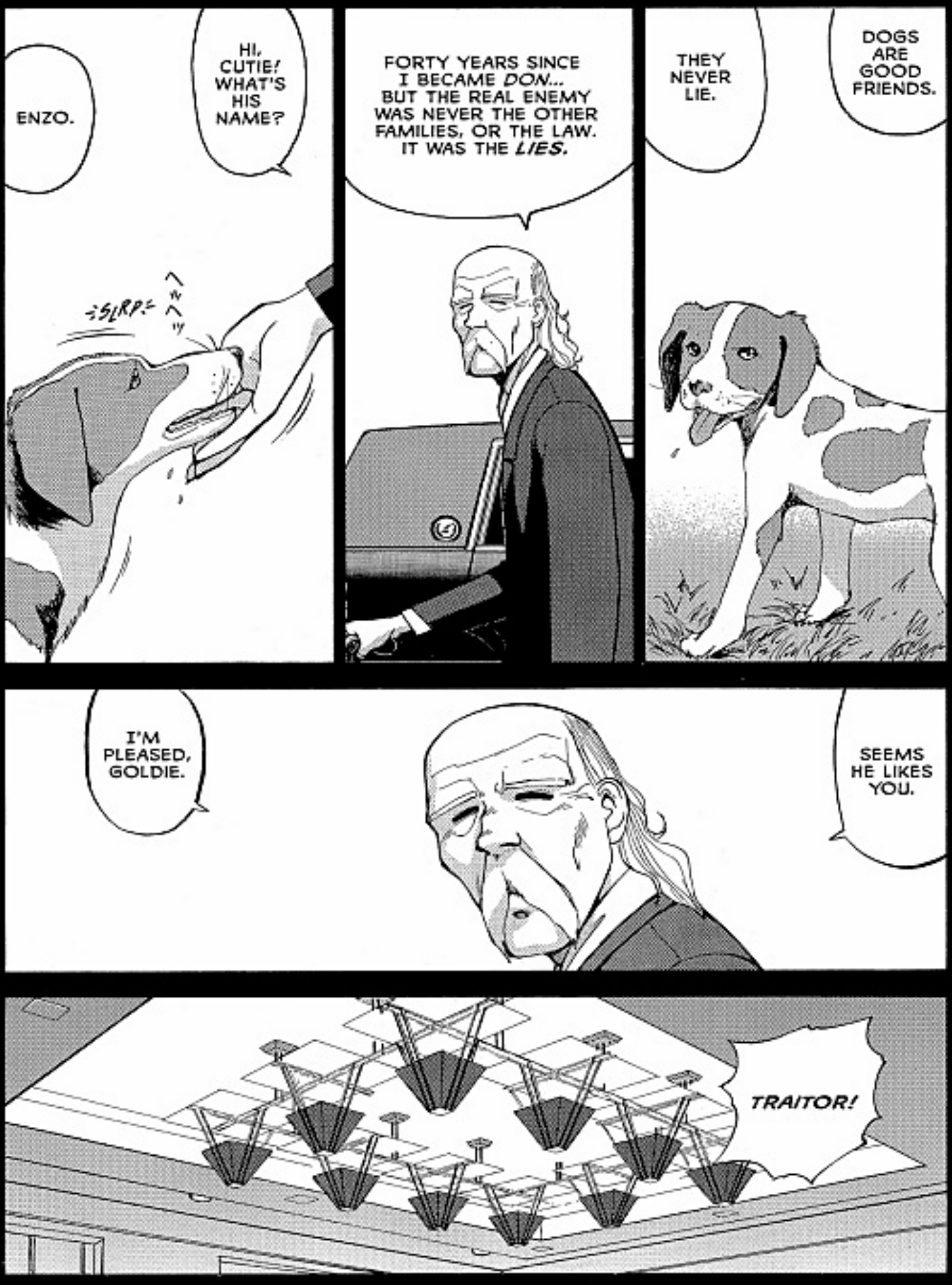
NOW!

HIS GRAND-DAUGHTER. MISS GOLDIE.
MM...? WHO'S THAT GIRL WITH DON JULIANO...?

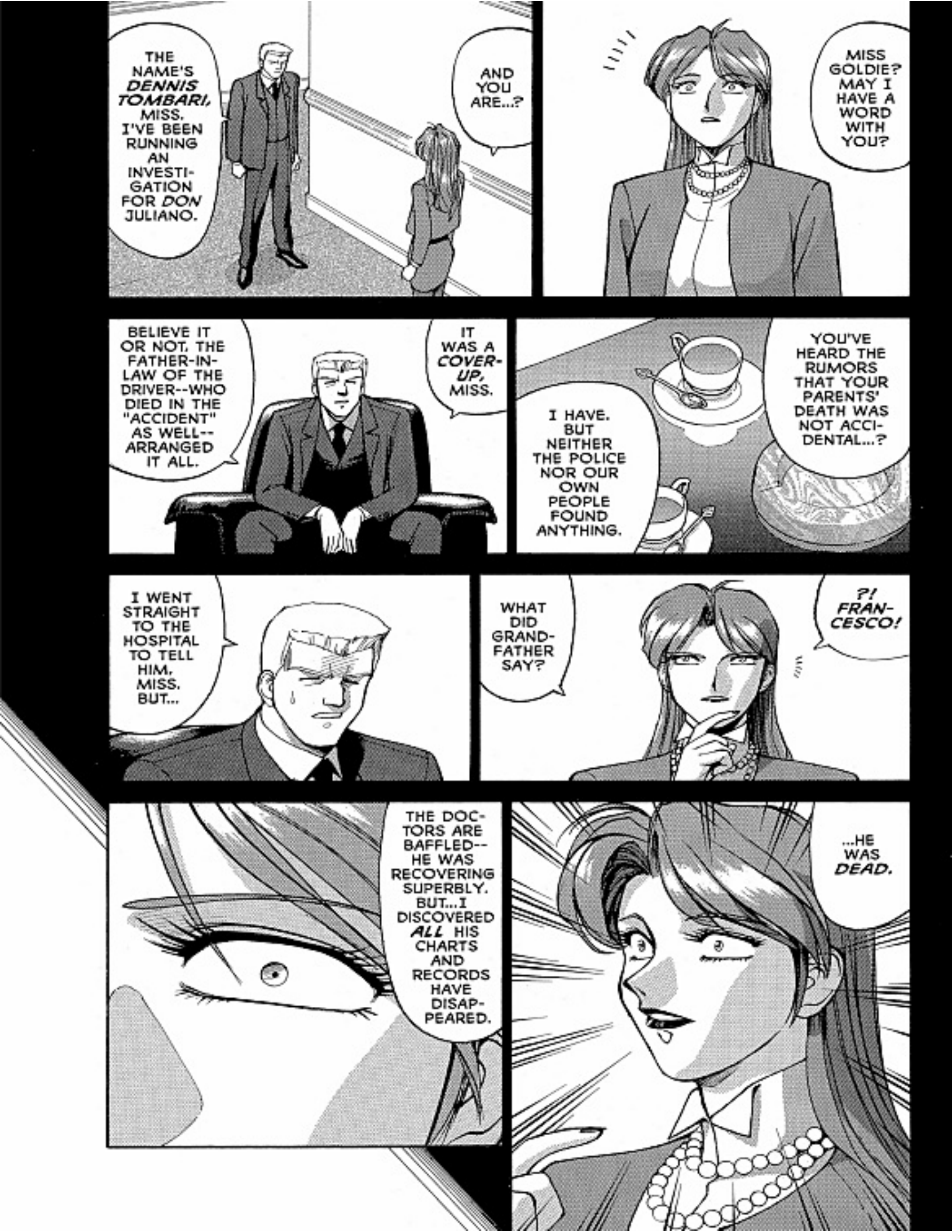
I DID MY BEST... GRAND-FATHER.
YOU'RE A STRONG GIRL, GOLDIE... YOU DIDN'T CRY ONCE.

THANK YOU, CARDINAL AMORELLI.


DON'T BE SILLY! SHE'S JUST EIGHTEEN. HE'LL STAY ON, OR FRANCESCO WILL TAKE OVER UNTIL SHE'S READY.
YOU MEAN SHE'S THE NEXT DON?!
THE POOR THING. LOSING HER PARENTS AND HER BROTHER, JUST LIKE THAT...
I DON'T TRUST THAT MAN, GRAND-FATHER.
I'LL LEAVE IT TO THE COUNCIL TO DECIDE, BUT I IMAGINE THEY'LL CHOOSE FRANCESCO TO RUN THINGS FOR A WHILE.
NO, I THINK IT'S TIME TO STEP ASIDE.
THESE OLD BONES WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER.
DON'T SAY THAT!
YOU'LL RUN THE FAMILY FOR THE TIME BEING, WON'T YOU, GRANDFATHER?
OH! A PUPPY!
ME... I THINK I'LL ENJOY SOME TIME WITH MY NEW LITTLE FRIEND HERE.
HAHA
EVERY-ONE WILL SUPPORT YOU.
WHEN YOU FINISH COLLEGE, THE FAMILY IS YOURS...
AND THERE'S ALWAYS MY WILL.
DON'T WORRY, CHILD. HE HAS THE SKILL TO RUN THE OPERATIONS, BUT NO REAL SUPPORT.


ENZO.
HI, CUTIE! WHAT'S HIS NAME?
:SLRP:
FORTY YEARS SINCE I BECAME *DON*... BUT THE REAL ENEMY WAS NEVER THE OTHER FAMILIES, OR THE LAW. IT WAS THE *LIES.*
THEY NEVER LIE.
DOGS ARE GOOD FRIENDS.
I'M PLEASED, GOLDIE.
SEEMS HE LIKES YOU.
TRAITOR!

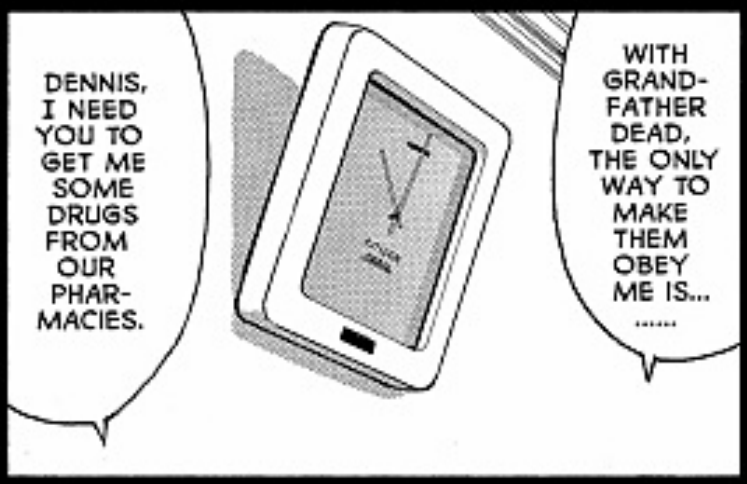
HOW *DARE* YOU CUT OFF OUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE POOR AND THE HOSPITALS!
DON JULIANO WILL *NEVER* APPROVE!
...MISS GOLDIE.
I'M DOING IT FOR THE GOOD OF THE FAMILY...
AS THE *NEW* HEAD OF OUR SYNDICATE, I WILL NO LONGER TOLERATE THE WASTE OF VALUABLE FUNDS ON HIS SCATTER-BRAINED CHARITABLE DONATIONS.
DON'T YOU MEAN THE *FORMER* *DON* JULIANO ...?
THE COUNCIL IS BEHIND ME ON THIS.
SLAM
AS YOU WISH.
I'LL INFORM MY GRAND-FATHER.
"THE REAL ENEMY... WAS THE LIES."

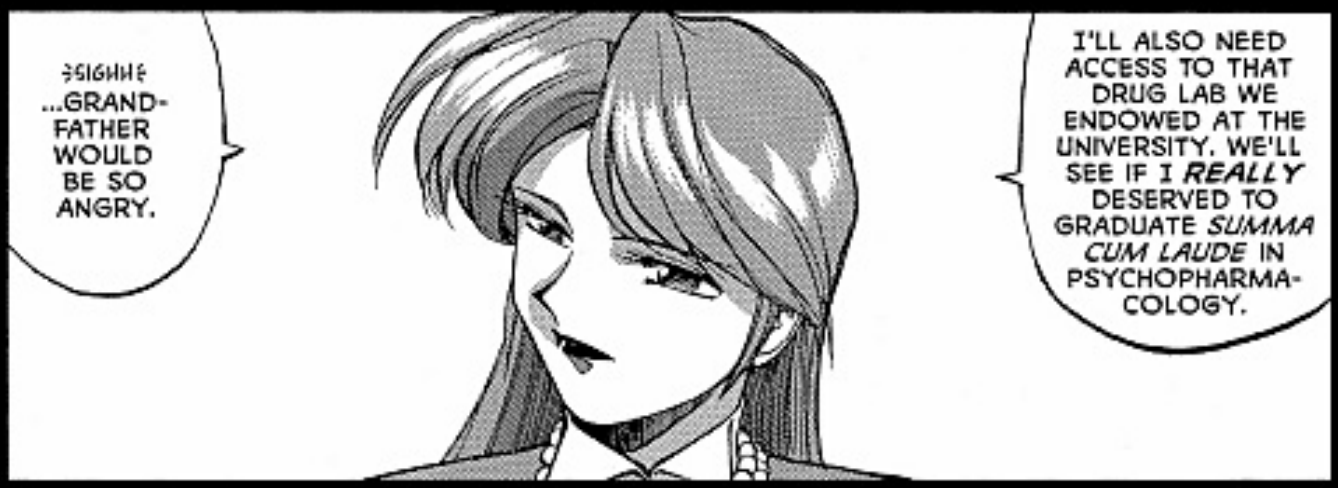

THE NAME'S *DENNIS TOMBARI,* MISS. I'VE BEEN RUNNING AN INVESTI-GATION FOR *DON* JULIANO.
AND YOU ARE...?
MISS GOLDIE? MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THE FATHER-IN-LAW OF THE DRIVER--WHO DIED IN THE "ACCIDENT" AS WELL--ARRANGED IT ALL.
IT WAS A *COVER-UP,* MISS.
I HAVE. BUT NEITHER THE POLICE NOR OUR OWN PEOPLE FOUND ANYTHING.
YOU'VE HEARD THE RUMORS THAT YOUR PARENTS' DEATH WAS NOT ACCI-DENTAL...?
I WENT STRAIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL TO TELL HIM, MISS. BUT...
WHAT DID GRAND-FATHER SAY?
?! FRAN-CESCO!
THE DOC-TORS ARE BAFFLED--HE WAS RECOVERING SUPERBLY. BUT...I DISCOVERED *ALL* HIS CHARTS AND RECORDS HAVE DISAP-PEARED.
...HE WAS *DEAD.*

VRMBBB
SKRAK
!!
GRRNNCH

GRRNNCH
BOSS! WH-WHAT SHOULD I DO?! BOSS...?!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF WHAT I NEED. HAVE DOCTOR PESARO SIGN OFF ON IT. TELL HIM TO CALL ME IF HE HAS ANY QUESTIONS.


DENNIS, I NEED YOU TO GET ME SOME DRUGS FROM OUR PHAR-MACIES.
WITH GRAND-FATHER DEAD, THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THEM OBEY ME IS...
.....


SIGHH
...GRAND-FATHER WOULD BE SO ANGRY.
I'LL ALSO NEED ACCESS TO THAT DRUG LAB WE ENDOWED AT THE UNIVERSITY. WE'LL SEE IF I *REALLY* DESERVED TO GRADUATE *SUMMA CUM LAUDE* IN PSYCHOPHARMA-COLOGY.

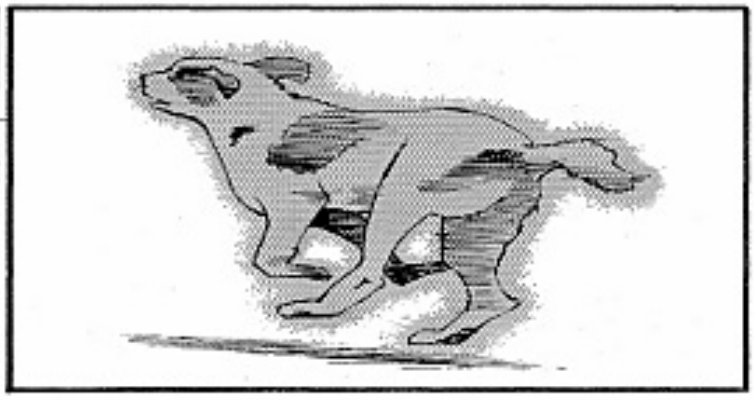
DON'T WORRY. YOU AND ALL YOUR MEN WILL BE JOINING HER SHORTLY.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY WIFE?!
IT'S YOU, GOLDIE-- ISN'T IT?!
NNG ...!
M-MARIO! GET OUT!
?!
KUHAK

BKAM
BKAM
YOU SPACE ALIEN!!
G-GIMME BACK MY DADDY!
I UNDERSTAND THE OTHER TEAMS WERE QUITE SUCCESSFUL.
YES, MISS.
THANK YOU!!
THEN... THEN MY REAL MOMMA AND POPPA CAN COME HOME NOW?!
YOU'VE SAVED ITALY AND THE WHOLE WORLD!
GOOD WORK, YOUNG HERO!
I... I DID?!

AT THIS RATE, WE CAN JOIN ANY OF THE BIG FAMILIES, AND USE THESE DRUGS TO EAT THEM FROM WITHIN...
HONESTLY, I NEVER DREAMED MY RESEARCH WOULD TURN OUT SO WELL.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
OH, ENZO ...!
YES... WHEN I SAW THAT SCUM FRANCESCO DIE... SOMETHING INSIDE ME... SNAPPED.
YOU'VE CHANGED A LOT RECENTLY, MISS. ESPECIALLY TODAY...
HAHHE HAHHE
IRCH
GRRRR...
NGRRRR!
GNOMP
C'MON! HERE, BOY!

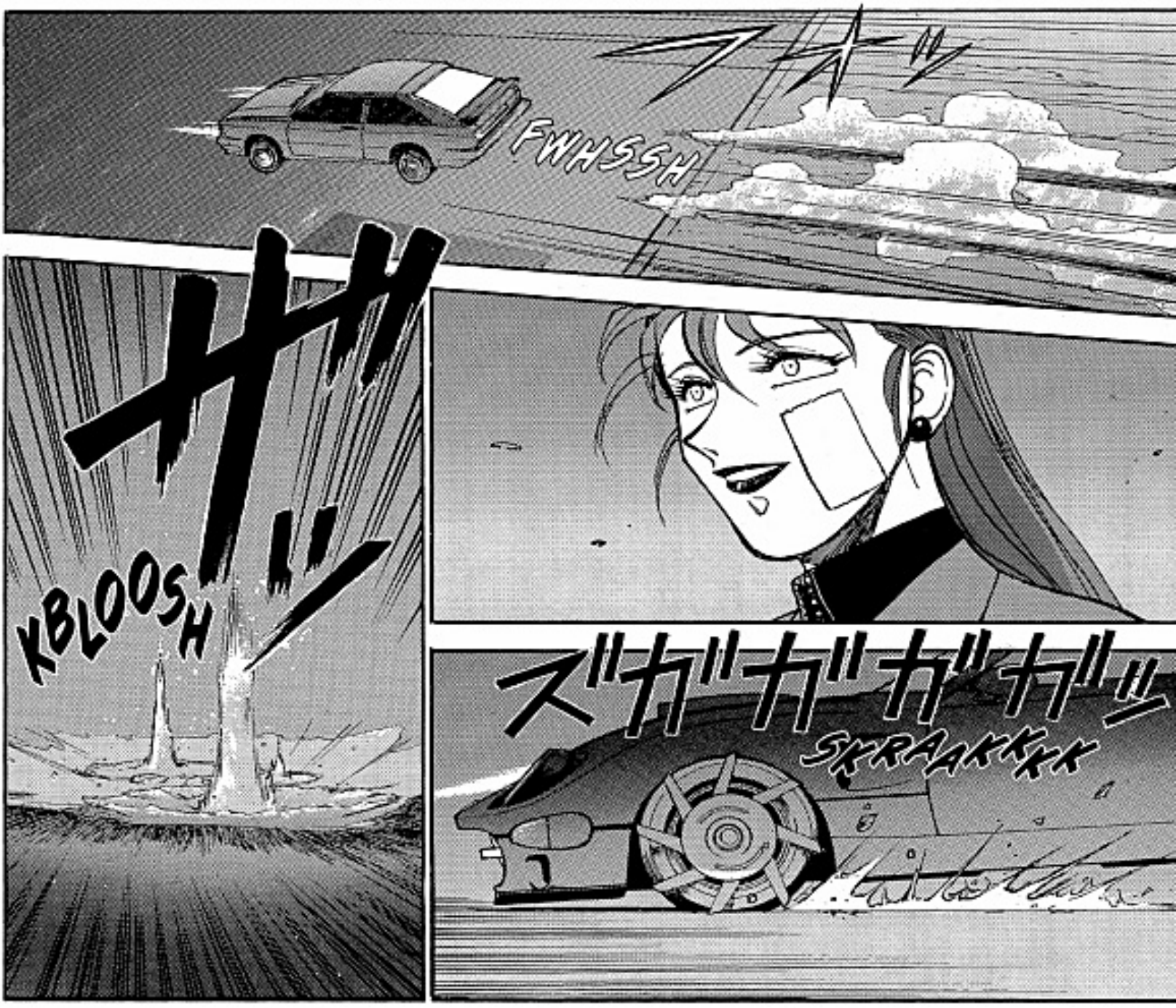
...BUT NOT ENZO!
WE COULD USE YOUR DRUGS TO TAME HIM...
THE COUNCIL MEMBERS' MEN ARE ALL WAGGING THEIR TAILS NOW THAT I'M ON TOP...
I-I'M SORRY, MISS! SHALL I ELIMINATE HIM...?
NO!
FOOL!
MISS! SHALL I--
DASH
NO. LET HIM GO.
THE WILD HEART... NO LIES, NO DEALS, DON'T CORRUPT THAT PURITY!!

FWMP



VRMBBBB
SKREE
VRMMM

HOLY SHIT!!
SHINGG
EH ...?!
BRACE YOUR-SELF!!
SKREEEEEEEEE
SKRASH
SKREEEE
BOSS... I'M SORRY!!


FWHSSH
KBLOOSH
スカガカガガカガ
SKRAKKKK

キイイ
VRMBBBB
SHANGG
SHKKK
SKREEK

BLRRGGG
KSSH
PUSSH
THIS TIME... I SHOT HER IN THE HEAD.
SHE WON'T.
WHAT DO YOU DO IF SHE COMES BACK UP?

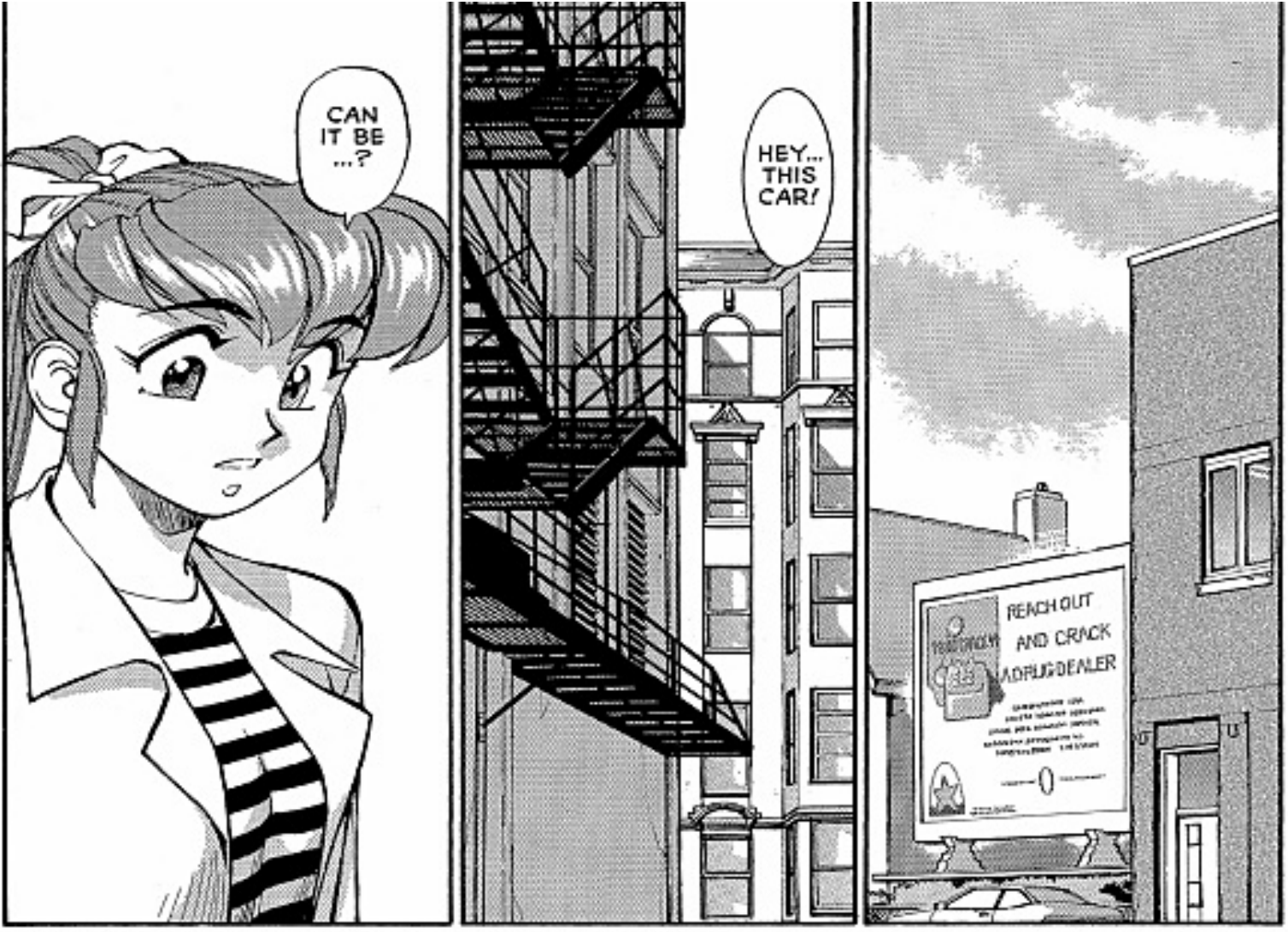
HE SAID NOT TO WORRY!
RALLY! YOUR FATHER-- HE'S CLEAR!
WEEOO
WEEOO
WEEOO
LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE.
I GOTTA SPLIT!
MOVE, GIRL!
GOOD.
EEK!
キュサッ
SKRAWWKK
ブオーン
BRMBBB
ガム
SLAM

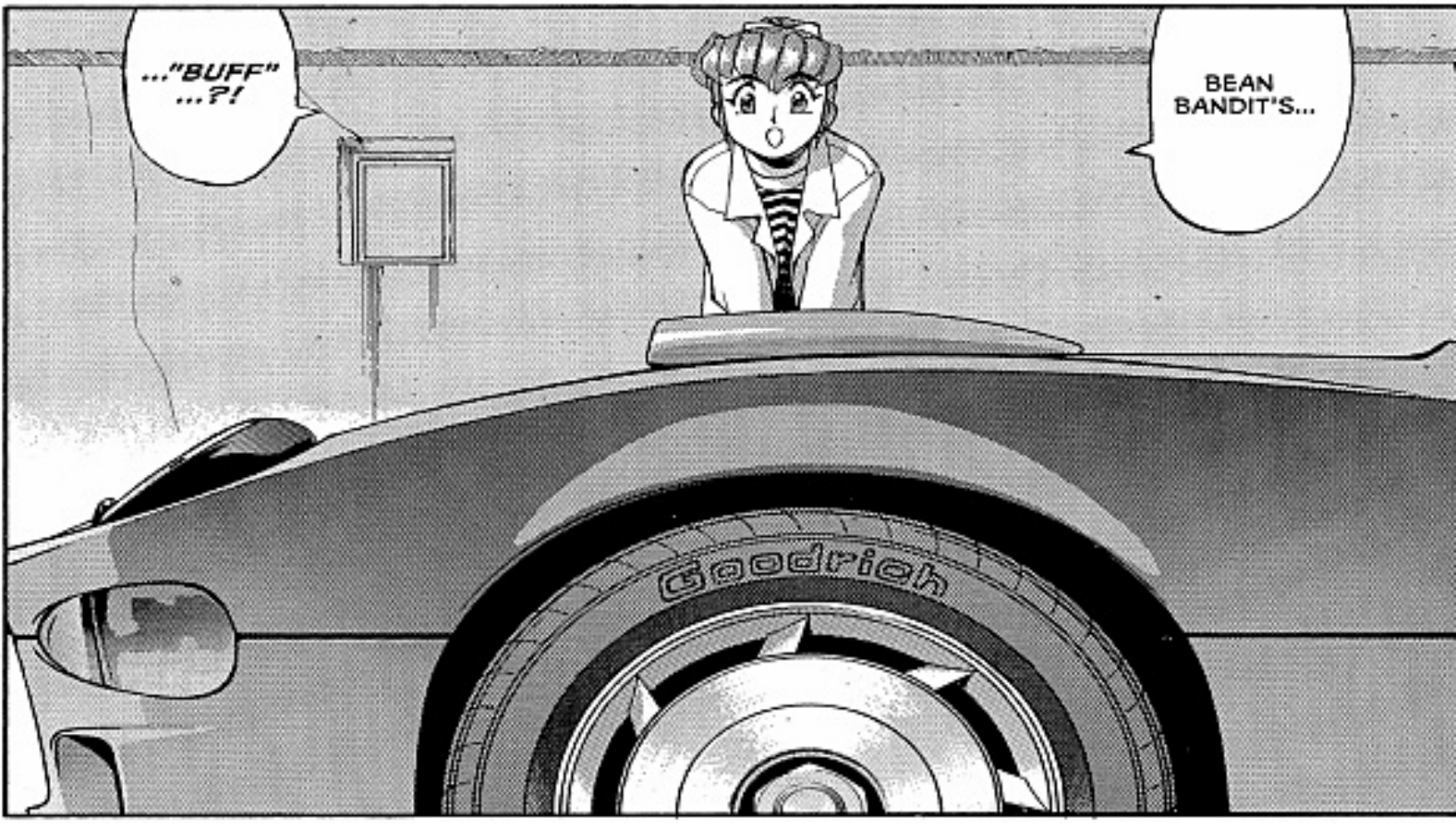
WEEOO
WEEOO
WEEOO
WEEOO
BRMBBB
SKRRRR
SKREEEE
ZA
.....
.....
.....
WEEOO
WEEOO
WEEOO

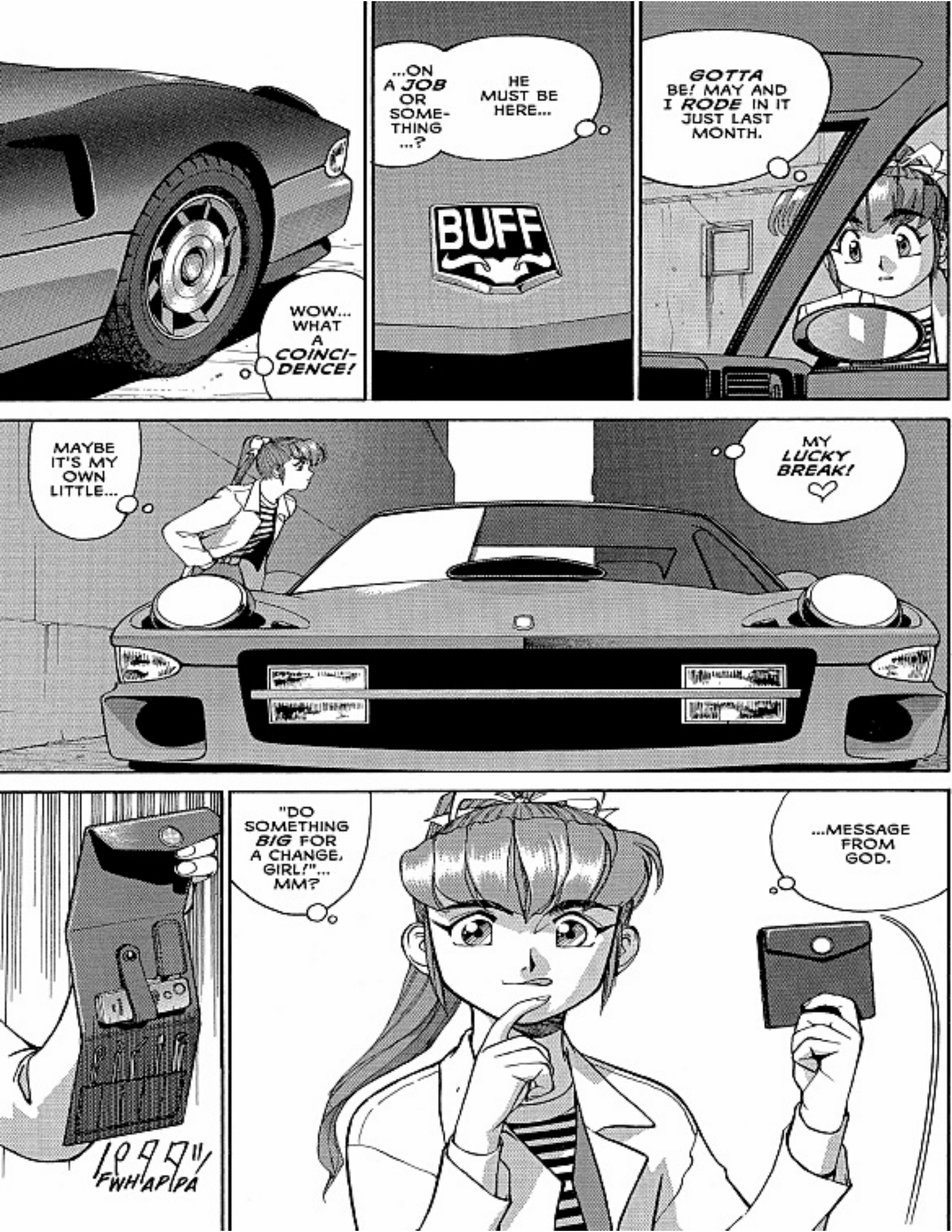
HERE-- YOUR DAD GAVE ME THIS NUMBER. CALL HIM AND SEE HOW HE'S FEELING!
OH, DIDN'T YOU HEAR? MAY KNOWS THIS OLD LADY IN CHINATOWN WHO'S GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THEM--THE DEPROGRAMMING, EVERYTHING.
I'M FINE. AW, JUST SOME BUMPS AND BRUISES... I'LL BE OKAY IN NO TIME.
HI, DAD? HOW ARE YOU...OH, GREAT! THANK GOODNESS... WHAT? ME?
UH-HUH... LATER. WATCH OUT FOR THE POLICE, OKAY?
ONCE YOU'RE ALL BETTER, LET'S HUNT FOR GOLDIE TOGETH-ER... OKAY, DADDY?
PING PING PING
NO BODIES, AFTER ALL. WASHED AWAY, I GUESS.
ZAASH
SAY... THE GIRLS?
DRIP DRIP DRIP
GEEZ, GIVE HER A BREAK!
RALLY! ROY CALLED--WE GOT A NEW JOB! NO SICK DAYS FOR YOU, GIRLFRIEND!
PHEWW!
OWW... MY RIBS HURT!
KLIK

CHAPTER67 / END

CHAPTER 68
MISTY'S RUN


CAN IT BE ...?
HEY... THIS CAR!
REACH OUT AND CRACK A DRUG DEALER


..."BUFF" ...?!
BEAN BANDIT'S...
Goodrich

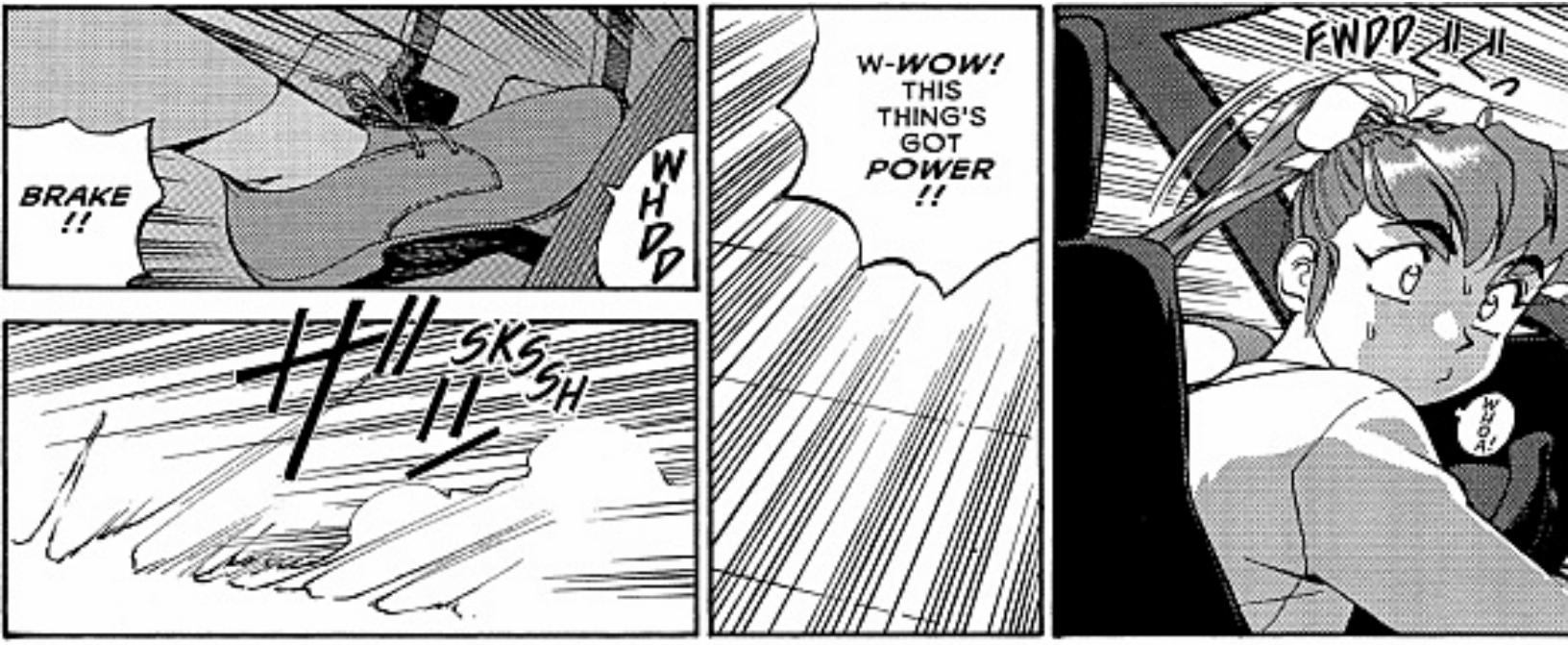

WOW... WHAT A COINCI-DENCE!
...ON A JOB OR SOME-THING ...?
HE MUST BE HERE...
BUFF
GOTTA BE! MAY AND I RODE IN IT JUST LAST MONTH.
MAYBE IT'S MY OWN LITTLE...
MY LUCKY BREAK!
1999 FWH APIPA
"DO SOMETHING BIG FOR A CHANGE, GIRL!"... MM?
...MESSAGE FROM GOD.

FWMPH
ドサッ
KCHAK
チャッ
バタン
BTAM
ザッ
ZRCH
ガチャッ
KCHAK
キィ:
KREE
HMM.
BRMMBBBB
フォドロドロ
ガシャーン
SLAM
ズフォーン
BRMBBB
シャー!:
ZSH
...EH, BEAN?
IT'S BEEN A WHILE...

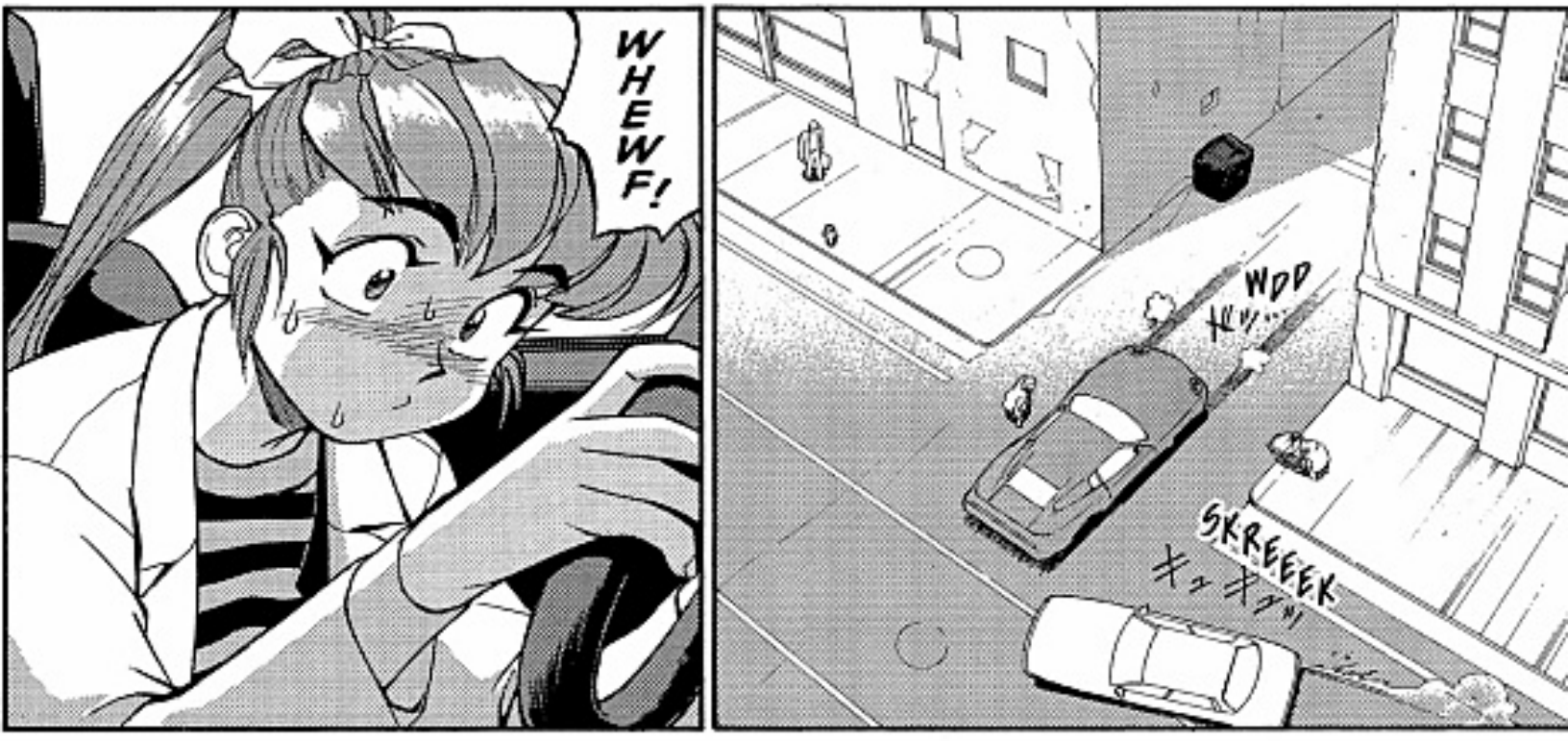
BRMMBBB
BRMBBBB
YOU BACK ON THE JOB?
PRETTY MUCH.
YO. LOOKS LIKE THEY PATCHED YOU UP PRETTY GOOD.
KCHAK
FOUR WEEKS ALREADY.
I'D BUY YOU DINNER TO CELEBRATE. BUT I'VE GOT A GIG MYSELF.
IF YOU WANT TO TALK, KEEP IT SHORT.
FDD
I'VE GOT A FEELING IT MIGHT BE THE BAG I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR--"JIM MACKS" ...?
OKAY--I SAW YOU LUGGING A DUFFLE BAG OUT OF THAT BUILDING.
CHINGG
SURE DO. SO... JUST THOUGHT I'D TAG ALONG BEHIND YOU.
YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT ?!
I CAN'T BLAB ABOUT MY CLIENTS.

バーム SLAM
かくっ SLIP
UP TO YOU. CATCH ME IF--
BB
BRMBB
BRMMBBB
KCHAK
B-BUT I DIDN'T-- MISTY! GET OUT!
YOU THAT BAD OFF FOR A LEAD?
HEY--DID YOU PLANT HER IN THERE...? THAT AIN'T THE WAY YOU USUALLY PLAY THE GAME, RALLY.
ALTHOUGH...I DIDN'T HEAR FOOTSTEPS...
MISTY ...?!

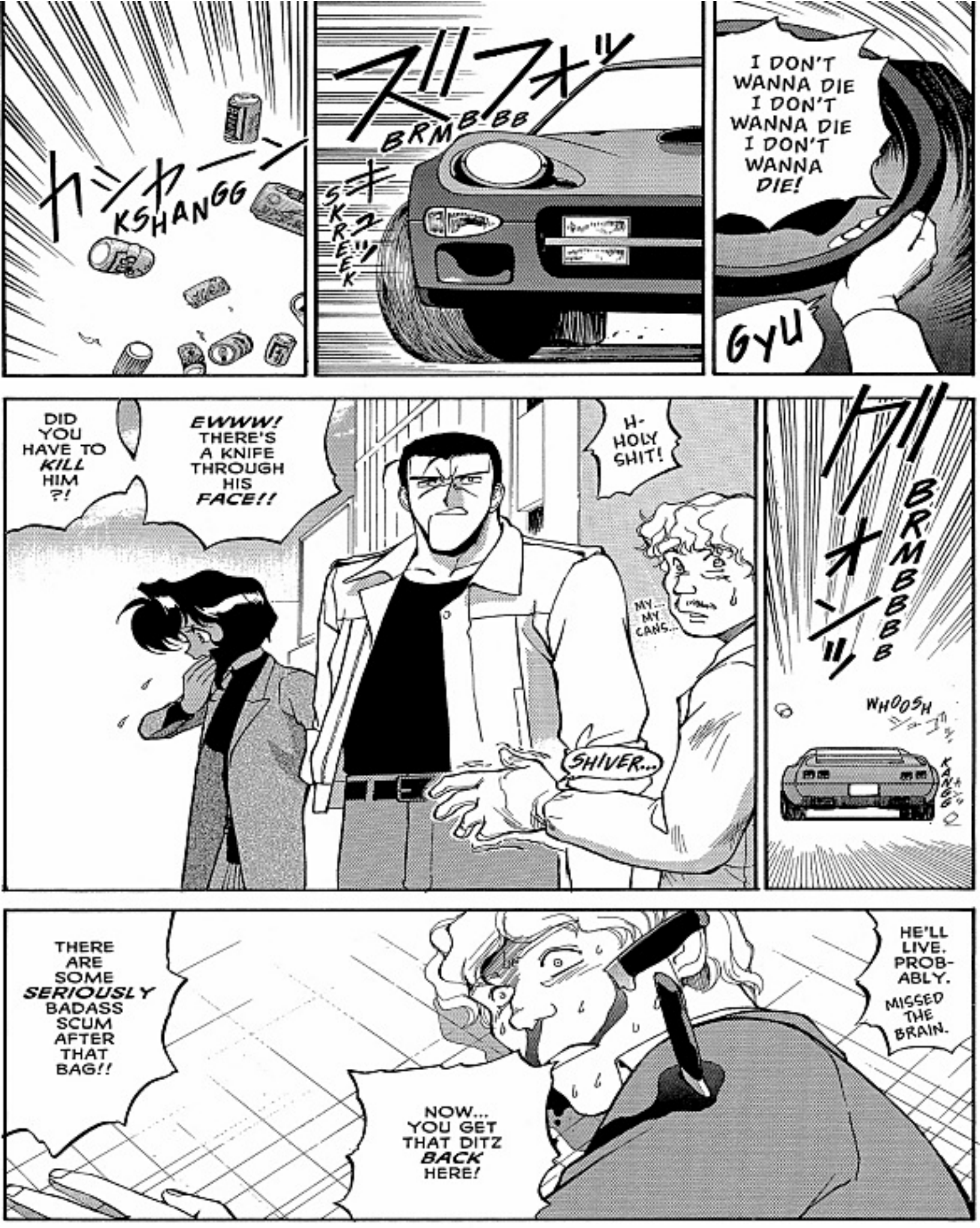
GCHNK
AH
ACK!
I'VE GOT A SPARE KEY. I'LL DRAG HER ASS OUT!
SKREEE
VRMMMMM
TT1000
SHA
YEEP!
M-MISTY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THE SEAT'S SO LOW--
--I CAN'T SEE!


BRAKE !!
WHDD
SKSSH
W-WOW! THIS THING'S GOT POWER !!
FWDD
WOA!

SKREEEEEEEE


WHEWF!
WDD
SKREEEK

--THAT?
OH, GEEZ! UM... SORRY ABOUT--
VREEEEE
カラララ
EEK!
BRTT TT
チャッGHKK
THUK
THUK
SPAK
TH


KSHANGG
BRMBBB
SKREEK
I DON'T WANNA DIE I DON'T WANNA DIE I DON'T WANNA DIE!
GYU
DID YOU HAVE TO KILL HIM ?!
EWWW! THERE'S A KNIFE THROUGH HIS FACE!!
H-HOLY SHIT!
MY... MY CANS...
SHIVER...
BRMBBBBB
WHOOSH
KANGG
THERE ARE SOME SERIOUSLY BADASS SCUM AFTER THAT BAG!!
NOW... YOU GET THAT DITZ BACK HERE!
HE'LL LIVE. PROBABLY. MISSED THE BRAIN.

RALLY! HEY!!
DASH
DAMN... I DIDN'T GIVE HER MY NEW CELL PHONE NUMBER YET!
DASH
YOU'VE GOT YOUR COBRA, RIGHT?!
I'LL GET THEM BACK, PROMISE! WAIT HERE!!
YOUR CAR! THE BAG!
ARE YOU KIDDING?!
...LET ME DRIVE !!
IF YOU REALLY MEAN IT, RALLY...

BUT I'M *FASTER* BEHIND THE WHEEL!
NO *WAY*, JOSÉ! THAT SNAKE IS MINE!

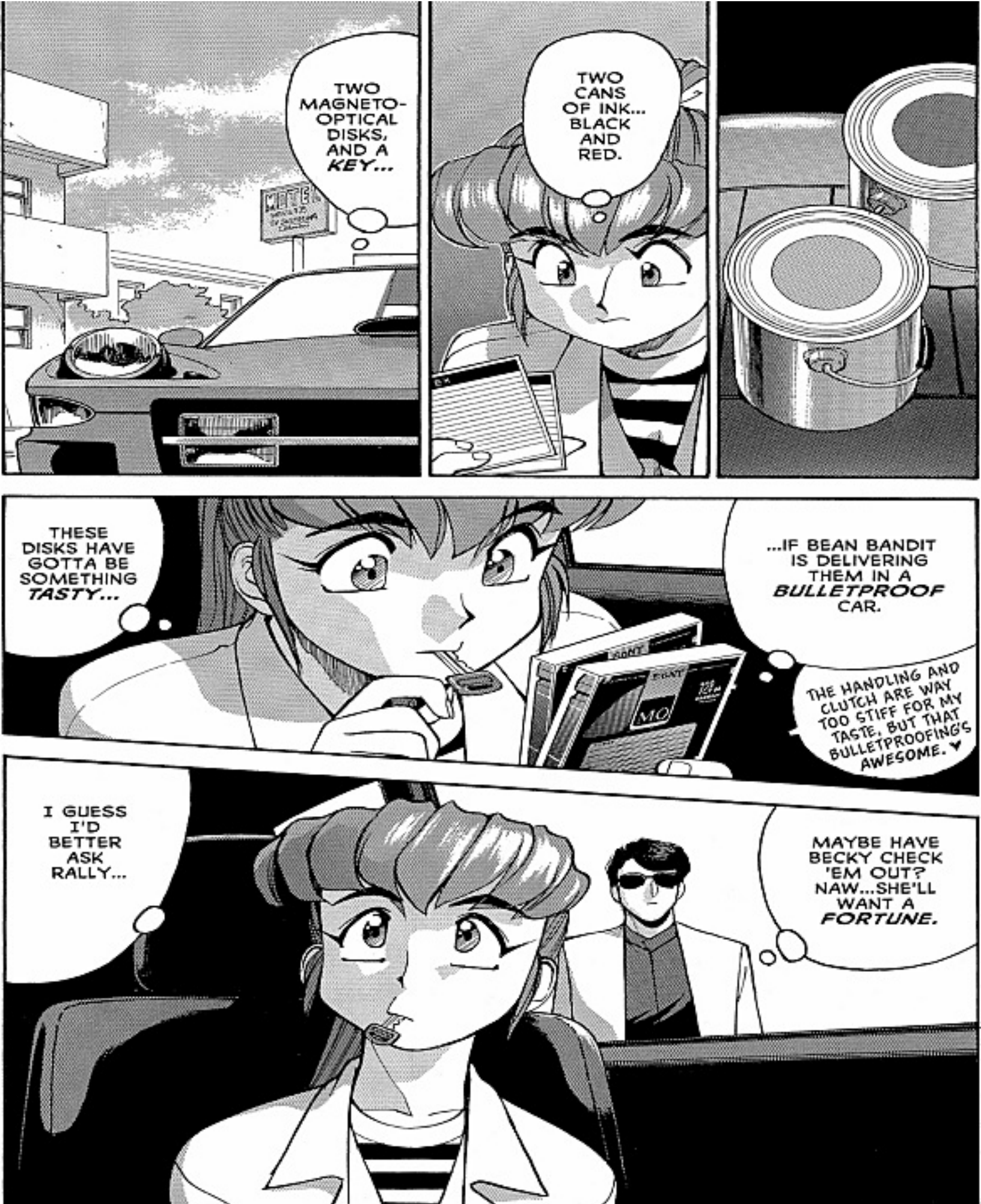
TOO MANY PEOPLE WANT THAT BAG!
IF WE DON'T REACH YOUR FRIEND *PRONTO*, ALL *HELL* COULD BREAK LOOSE!!

LET ME *DRIVE*, AND I'LL *TELL* YOU!
WHAT'S IN IT?!

GIMME A BREAK! I'M HELPING YOU SAVE THAT AIRHEAD, RIGHT?!
OKAY-- HOW MUCH FOR CAR RENTAL?!
AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND BROKE INTO MY CAR! I'M THE VICTIM HERE!
I'M GIVING YOU INTEL ON YOUR TARGET!!
GIMME THE DAMN KEY!
WHAM
EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
WH-WH-WHAT THE...?!

TWITCH
ANSWER ME ONE QUESTION!
MISTY OR THE BAG... WHICH WILL YOU PUT FIRST?
NICE TRY! BOTH!

...
OKAY! GO FOR IT--
--"ROAD-BUSTER" ...!
SMAK
WHAT? WHAT? WHAT'S GOING ON?
MOTEL
WRATE $25
TV SWIMMING
Calgary Inn


TWO MAGNETO-OPTICAL DISKS, AND A *KEY*...
TWO CANS OF INK... BLACK AND RED.
THESE DISKS HAVE GOTTA BE SOMETHING *TASTY*...
...IF BEAN BANDIT IS DELIVERING THEM IN A *BULLETPROOF* CAR.
THE HANDLING AND CLUTCH ARE WAY TOO STIFF FOR MY TASTE, BUT THAT BULLETPROOFING'S AWESOME.
I GUESS I'D BETTER ASK RALLY...
MAYBE HAVE BECKY CHECK 'EM OUT? NAW...SHE'LL WANT A *FORTUNE*.

CHAPTER68 / END

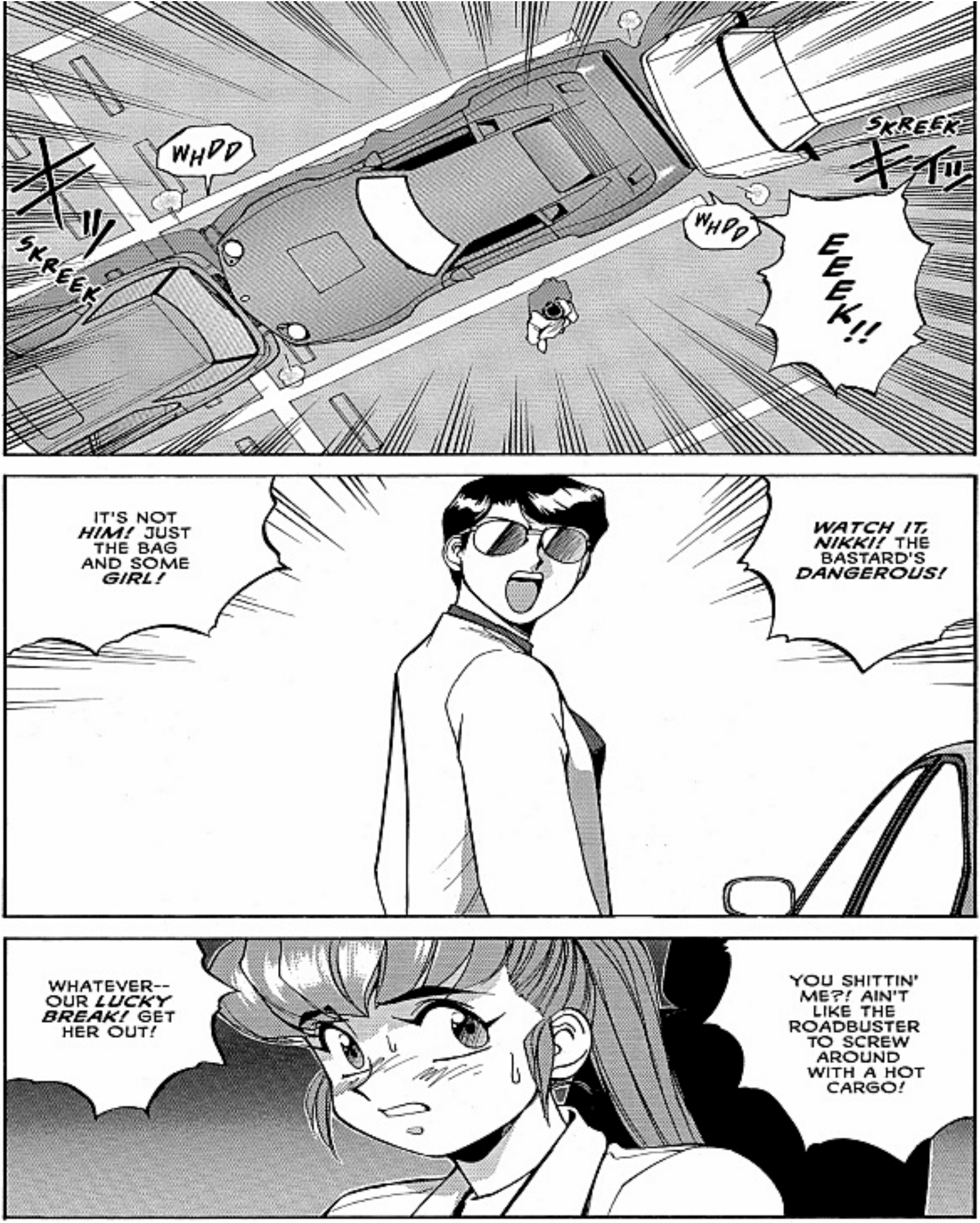
CHAPTER69
"KEY"

WHICH ROOM ARE YOU IN...?
EXCUSE ME, MISS... BUT I THINK YOU'RE PARKED IN MY SPACE.
?!
CAN YOU OPEN YOUR WINDOW?
HUH ...?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU.
HELLO ...?
OH, SORRY. I'LL MOVE IT RIGHT AWAY.
OKAY, THEN...
I GET IT...WITH THE ARMOR-PLATING AND THE BULLETPROOF GLASS, YOU CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING.
A SPEAK-ER ...?
BEEEP
KLIK
NOK NOK
WAIT A SEC... WHAT IF THIS LADY'S...

AND GUESS WHAT?! I'VE GOT SOME GREAT CLUES TO HELP US FIND MACKS!
KERRY'S MOTEL ON PALM AVENUE!
THANK GOD! ARE YOU OKAY? WHERE ARE YOU? WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
RALLY ...?!
MISTY?! ARE YOU THERE?! ANSWER ME!!
WE GUESSED THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
SKREEEE
キュワッ
RIGHT ON!
DON'T OPEN THE WINDOW!!
SOME LADY FROM THE MOTEL WANTS ME TO MOVE THE CAR, I THINK.
IS SOMEONE ELSE WITH YOU?
NOK NOK
MISS! PLEASE OPEN YOUR WINDOW!
BECAUSE YOU STOLE MY DAMN CAR!!
HEY--HOW COME BEAN IS WITH YOU, RALLY?!
HUH ...?

AND THIS TIME *EVERYONE'S* AFTER THOSE GOODS! SCREW UP, AND YOU'RE *DEAD MEAT,* YOU BUBBLE-HEADED BIMBO!
NOW *LISTEN!* ANYTHING *I* HANDLE HAS GOTTA BE *BAD NEWS* FROM THE WORD *GO!*
GIMME THAT!
KEEP THE DOORS *LOCKED,* AND DON'T *MOVE* UNTIL I GET THERE OR I'LL--
THAT'S *EXACT-LY* WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!
Y-YOU MEAN...I'VE GOT TO GIVE THIS STUFF *BACK?!*
HE'S JUST A *PRO* DOING HIS JOB, LIKE *US!* THERE'S A CERTAIN WAY THE GAME IS PLAYED...
...AND YOU BROKE THE *RULES,* MISTY-- UNDER-STAND?
MISTY...? DON'T GET HIM WRONG. JUST 'CAUSE WE'RE HELPING *MACKS* DOESN'T MAKE *BEAN* OUR ENEMY!
OKAY, RALLY...I UNDER-STAND.
.....
.....

OVER BY THE RADIO, ON THE LEFT? SEE THAT RED SWITCH?
GOOD GIRL. OKAY...
FLICK THAT ON AND JUST TALK NORMALLY, FACING THE STEERING WHEEL.
UMM...
AND I'LL DO JUST WHAT YOU SAY. NOW...CAN YOU ASK BEAN IF THERE'S A MIKE OR SOMETHING IN THIS TANK?
I BETTER SAY SOMETHING TO THIS LADY BEFORE SHE CALLS THE COPS.
VRMBB
SKREE
BCG 119
VRMBB
HEY?! WHAT TH--

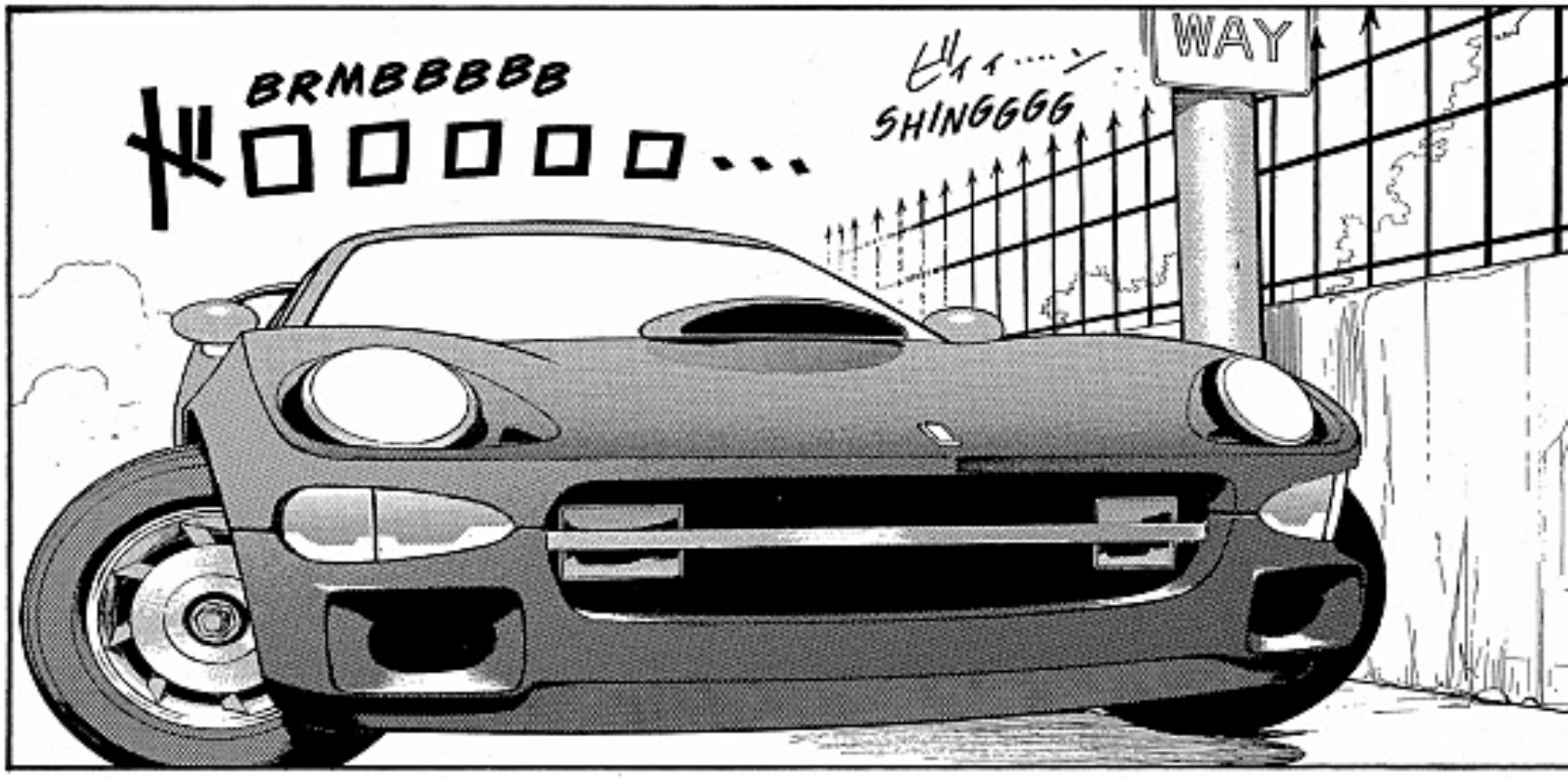

WHDD
SKREEK
WHDD
SKREEK
EEEK!!
IT'S NOT HIM! JUST THE BAG AND SOME GIRL!
WATCH IT, NIKKI! THE BASTARD'S DANGEROUS!
WHATEVER-- OUR LUCKY BREAK! GET HER OUT!
YOU SHITTIN' ME?! AIN'T LIKE THE ROADBUSTER TO SCREW AROUND WITH A HOT CARGO!

THE SIDES ARE CLEAR, RIGHT?!
I'VE... THEY BOXED ME IN! CARS IN FRONT AND BACK!
GIMME A SITREP.
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE HYENAS FOUND YOU, KID.
NOW-- DEPRESS THE BUTTON ON THE LEVER BELOW THE GEARSHIFT, AND SHOVE IT FORWARD.
THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM! OKAY, START THE ENGINE!
THERE'S SOME-ONE BY THE DOOR...
WHAT GOOD IS THAT GONNA DO?!
SHADDAP AND DO IT!!
SEE THE CONTROL YOKE INSIDE THE MAIN STEERING WHEEL? TURN IT LEFT UNTIL IT LOCKS, PUT 'ER INTO GEAR, AND FLOOR IT!
FWA
FWA
NOT EVEN A MAGNUM CAN PUNCH THROUGH THAT GLASS! NOW CALM DOWN, AND DRIVE!!

ALL YOU NEED IS A DIAMOND CUTTER LIKE THIS... AND A DECENT GUN.
HEY, PRETTY CLEVER. IF YOU SCORE THE GLASS, YOU CAN SHOOT IT OUT, BULLETPROOF OR NOT, HUH?
GCHAK
YOU GOT IT.
KCHAK
POP THE CLUTCH, THEN STOMP IT!
Y-YES, SIR!
AW, SHIT! SHE'S RIGHT! HURRY, GIRL!
SKSSSH
ZRGH
ZRGH

FWDD
VRMBBB
TT1000
EEEK!
NIKKI!
KANGG
SKREEEE

BA
KONK
FWAP


BRMBBBBB
SHINGGGG
WAY

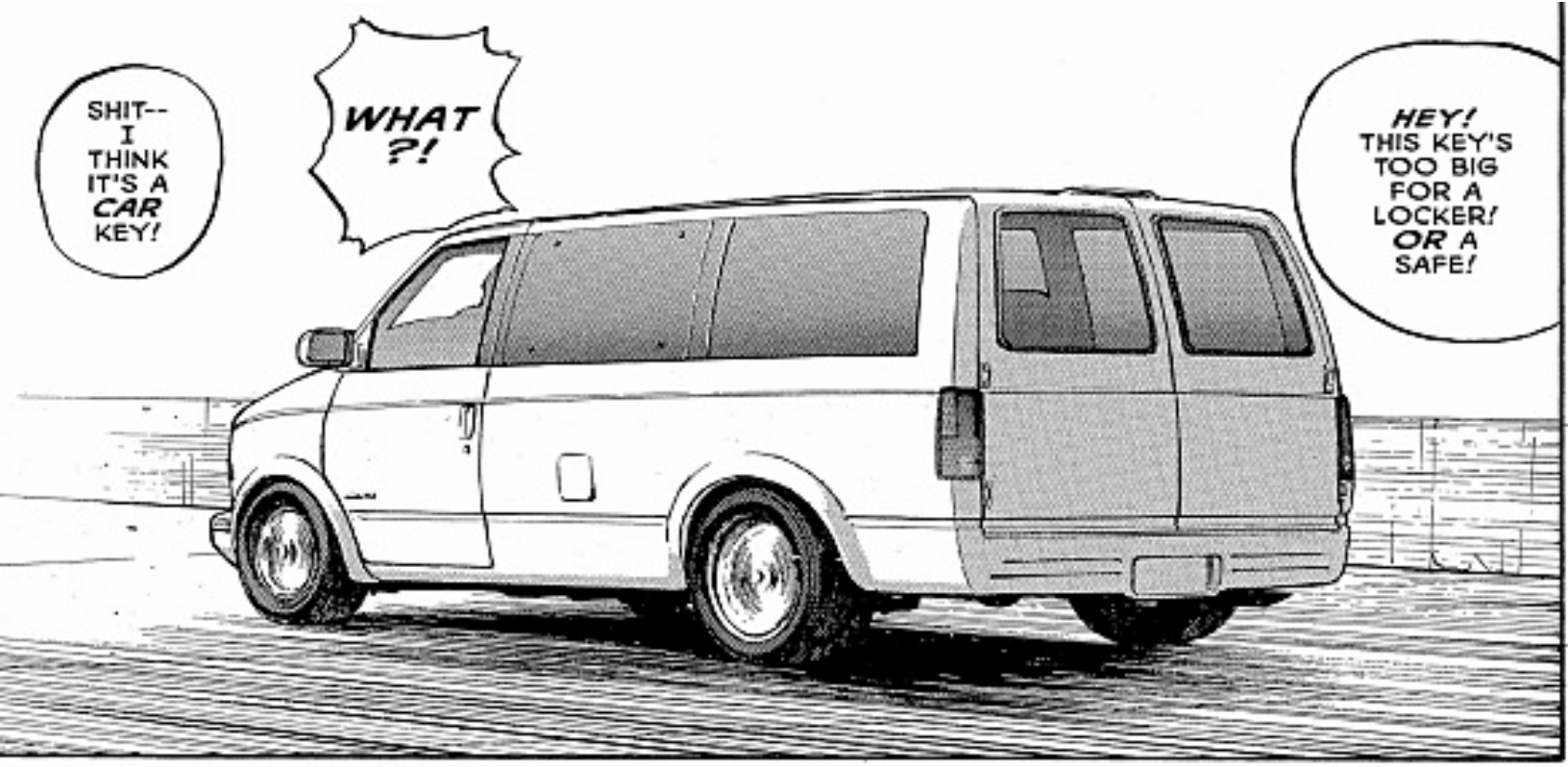
CENTER THE YOKE, YANK THE LEVER BACK, AN' GET THE HELL OUTTA THERE!!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
HAH HAHH... WH- WH...

CENTER THE YOKE FIRST!!
IT... I CAN'T MOVE THE LEVER!
GHK GHK GHK
GRAB
Y-YES, SIR!!
SKTTCCH
SKKTCCH
SKTTCCH

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

THREE MINUTES MAX.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT WITH BULLETPROOF GLASS. WELL, LIVE AND LEARN.
FORTY CALIBER.
THE GLASS IS STILL HOT.
WE CAN *WHAT,* RALLY?
THEN THEY HAVEN'T GOTTEN FAR! WE CAN--
GUESS THEY GOT WHAT THEY WANTED. AND ANYWAY, THE BUFF IS A BIT TOO *CONSPICUOUS.*
THUD
WHAT DO THEY *LOOK* LIKE? WHAT KINDA *CAR* ARE THEY DRIVING? WHICH WAY DID THEY GO? SHIT. AT LEAST THEY LEFT MY WHEELS...
KLIK
HN? ....
RIGHT. I GUESS WE SPLIT UP AND USE OUR OWN NETWORKS TO FIND HER, RIGHT?
WHATEVER. I'M OUTTA HERE. THE COPS'LL BE ON THE WAY.
SLAM

THEY'VE SCARFED THE APPETIZERS, BUT THEY'LL BE HUNGRY FOR MORE.
YO, RALLY! HANG ON A SEC--WE WON'T BE LOOKING AFTER ALL.
I JUST TRIED TO CRANK MY IGNITION, AND NO DICE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THEY LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND?
--THE *MAIN COURSE!*
SHE SWITCHED MY *BUFF'S* KEY WITH *THIS*--
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE *KNEW* SHE WAS SPOILING THEIR DINNER, BUT MAYBE I GOTTA TAKE BACK THAT STUFF ABOUT HER BEING A *BIMBO.*

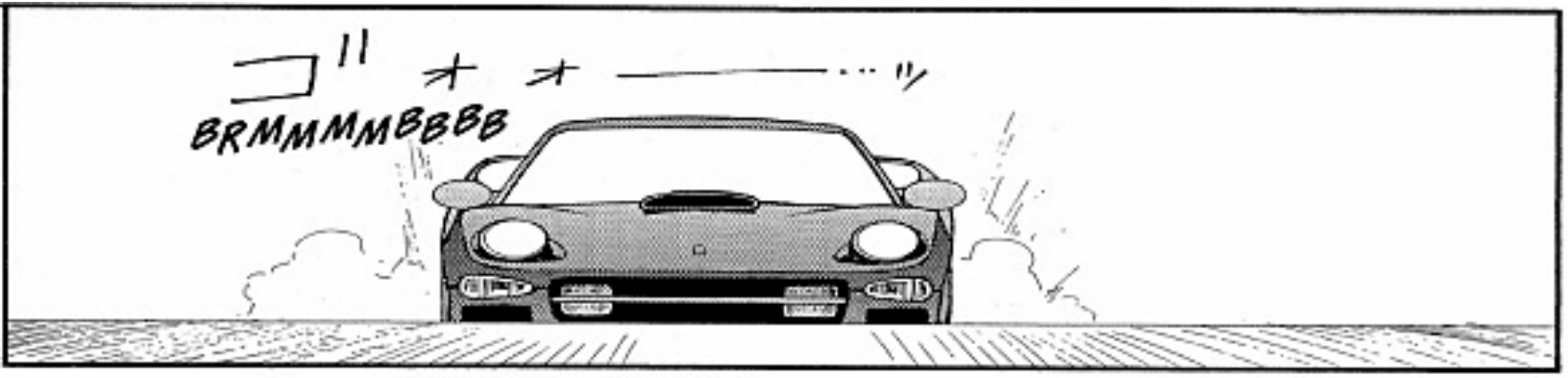

SHIT-- I THINK IT'S A CAR KEY!
WHAT ?!
HEY! THIS KEY'S TOO BIG FOR A LOCKER! OR A SAFE!

YOU SWITCHED IT WITH THE ROAD-BUSTER'S KEY, DIDN'T YOU?!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!

NOW WE CAN'T USE THE KEY TO TRACK IT DOWN.
WE'RE SCREWED, NIKKI.

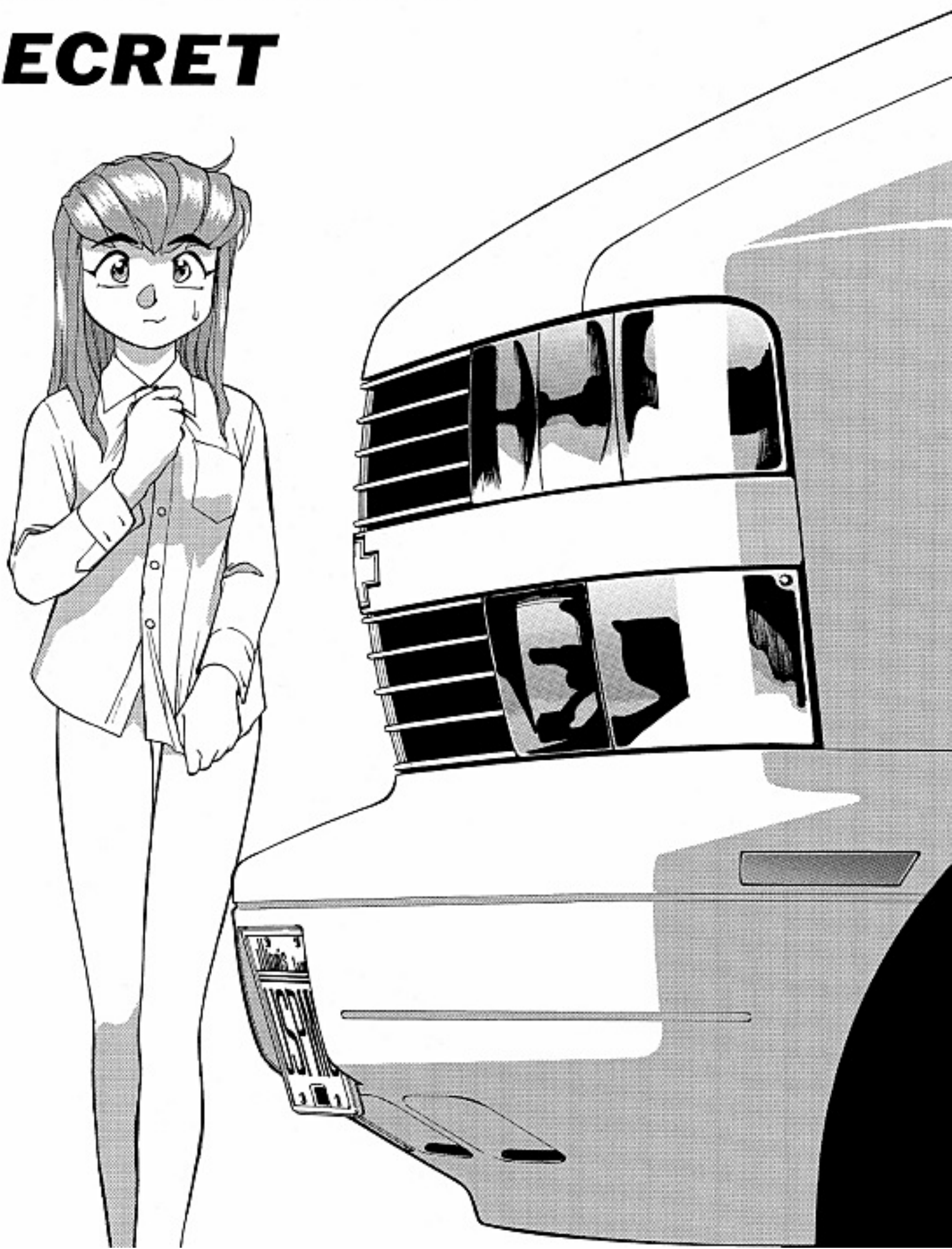
HERE. CALL YOUR FRIENDS.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO STAY IN THE VAN.

I'M A LI'L CHILLY BACK HERE...
UHM...

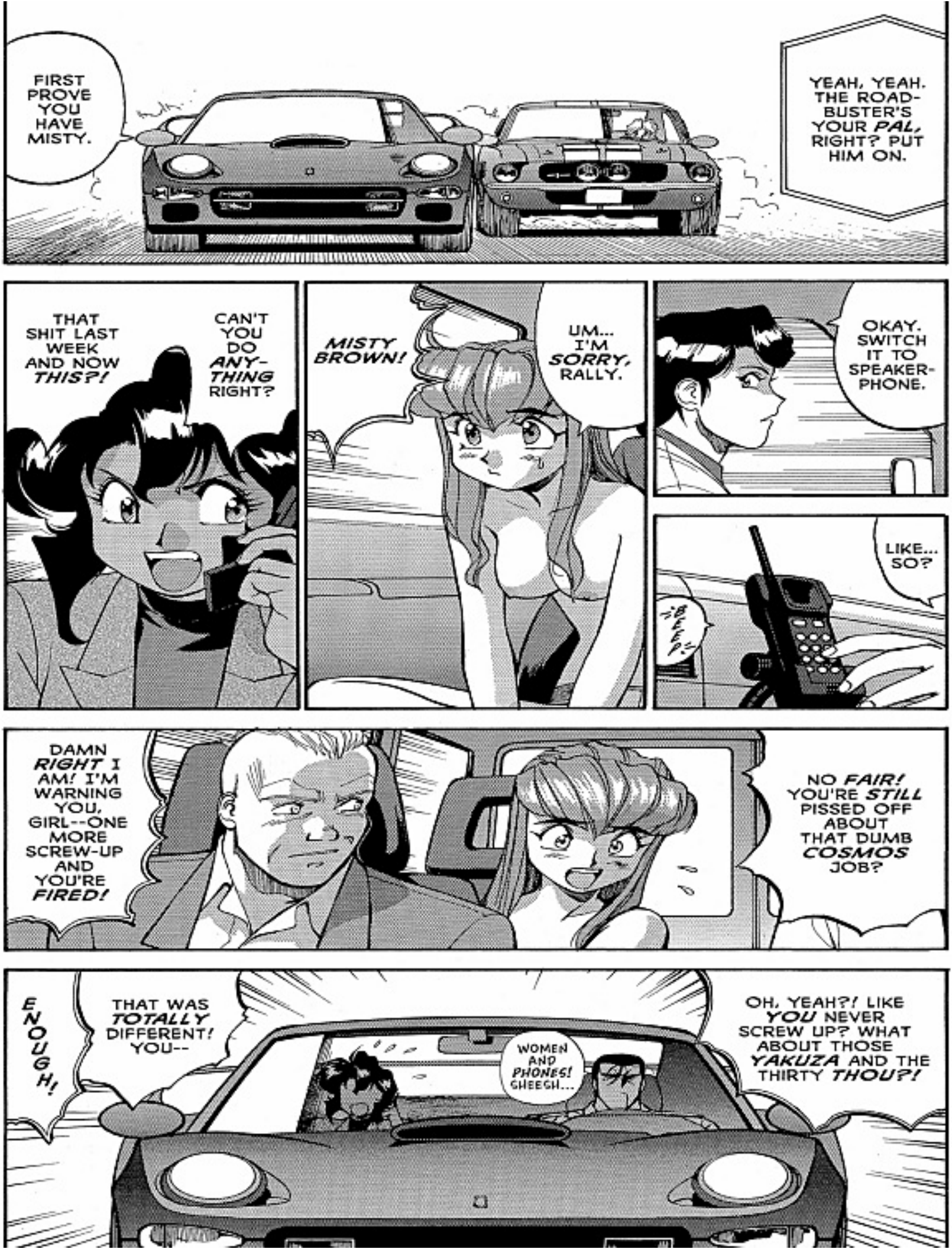


CHAPTER69／END

CHAPTER 70
SECRET

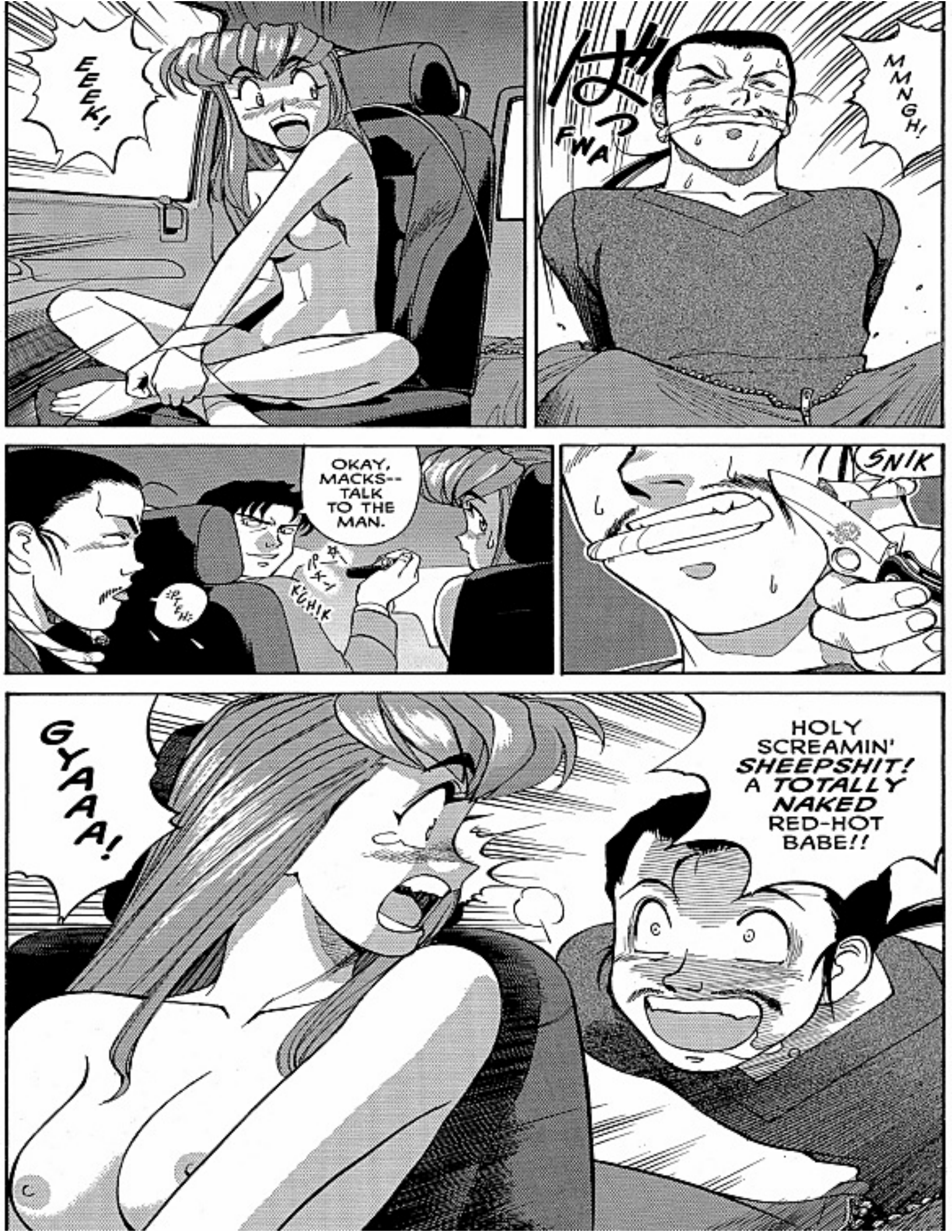


YO... RALLY VINCENT HERE.
YOU'RE A *CHICK!* NAME LIKE *RALLY*... WHO CAN TELL?
HEY! BLOW ME AWAY!
HUH! I HEARD ABOUT YOU, BUT I NEVER GUESSED YOU WERE A *DAME.*
YEAH, THAT'S ME.
YOU RALLY VINCENT THE *BOUNTY HUNTER?*
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. NOW--YOU WANT TO DEAL?
SO WHAT'S YER *REAL* NAME?
I USED THE NAME SO THAT PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NOT THINK A FEMALE BOUNTY HUNTER COULD BE ANY GOOD WOULD AT LEAST GIVE ME A CALL. BUT ONCE I BUILT A REP I COULD HARDLY *CHANGE IT,* COULD I?


FIRST PROVE YOU HAVE MISTY.
YEAH, YEAH. THE ROAD-BUSTER'S YOUR *PAL*, RIGHT? PUT HIM ON.
THAT SHIT LAST WEEK AND NOW *THIS?!*
CAN'T YOU DO *ANY-THING* RIGHT?
MISTY BROWN!
UM... I'M *SORRY*, RALLY.
OKAY. SWITCH IT TO SPEAKER-PHONE.
BEEP!
LIKE... SO?
DAMN *RIGHT* I AM! I'M WARNING YOU, GIRL--ONE MORE SCREW-UP AND YOU'RE *FIRED!*
NO *FAIR!* YOU'RE *STILL* PISSED OFF ABOUT THAT DUMB *COSMOS* JOB?
ENOUGH!
THAT WAS *TOTALLY* DIFFERENT! YOU--
WOMEN AND *PHONES!* GHEEGH...
OH, YEAH?! LIKE *YOU* NEVER SCREW UP? WHAT ABOUT THOSE *YAKUZA* AND THE THIRTY *THOU?!*

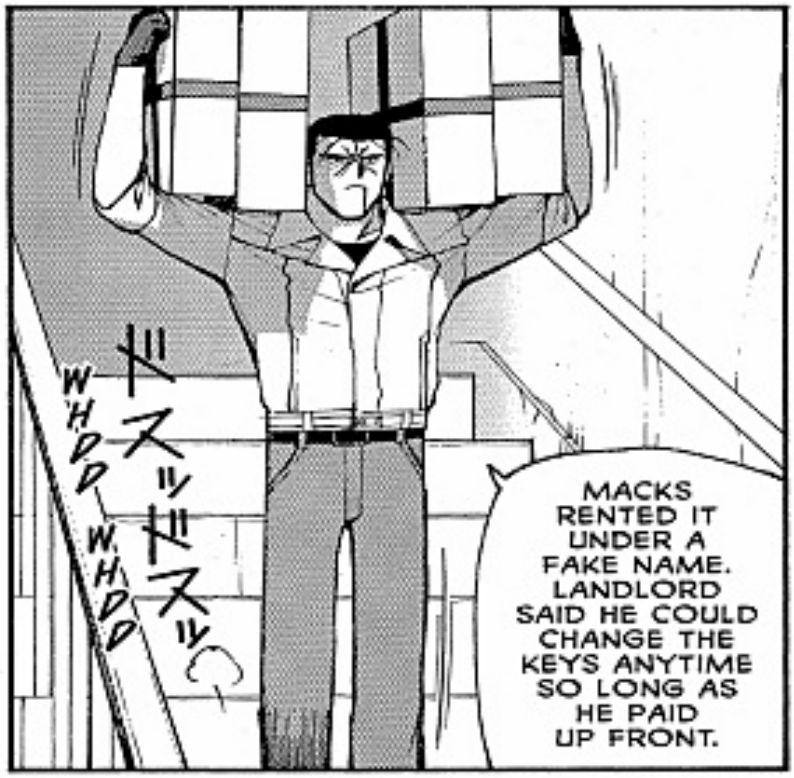
FWHUMP
HE'S NOT PART OF THIS! JUST LET HER GO!
NOW YOU KNOW SHE'S OKAY. PUT ON THE ROAD-BUSTER.
GAUK
WHAT'S THAT?!
I KNOW YOU GUYS ARE WORKING THIS TOGETHER! YOUR LITTLE FRIEND'S QUITE THE BLABBER-MOUTH!
:MNNGLPH!!:
DON'T EVEN TRY IT, VINCENT!
IT'S ME.
OW...!
FWAP

USE THE KEY AND BRING US THE GOODS.
WRONG. WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU'LL PALM OFF ON US *NEXT* TIME?
TRADE THE KEY FOR THE GIRL, RIGHT?
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING.
OF COURSE NOT. YOU'LL BE MAKING THE DELIVERY TO MACKS AS PROMISED...
WHA-- ?! *BEAN!*
HUH! YOU REALLY THINK BEAN BANDIT WOULD SELL OUT HIS CLIENT FOR SOME BUBBLE-HEADED *BIMBO?*
OKAY. LET HIM OUT, MIKE!
OH, YEAH? PUT HIM ON.
ZZZIP
ピク!!
TWITCH
...BECAUSE WE'VE GOT HIM *RIGHT HERE.*


EEEK!
FWA
MMNGH!
OKAY, MACKS-- TALK TO THE MAN.
KCHIK
SNIK
GYAAA!
HOLY SCREAMIN' SHEEPSHIT! A TOTALLY NAKED RED-HOT BABE!!

EWW! DON'T EVEN LOOK AT ME!
WE GRABBED HIS ASS AND SQUEEZED THE LOCATION OUT OF HIM. WE WERE ON OUR WAY THERE WHEN WE FOUND YOUR CAR.
WHERE'D THEY NAB YOU, BABY-CAKES?
YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIM, ALL RIGHT.
WHAT?!
YOU TOOK OFF ALL HER CLOTHES?
"NAKED BABE"...?
PIP
YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM US.
EEK! GET AWAY!!
PLAY THE GAME LIKE WE SAY, AND YOU GET HER BACK RELATIVELY UNTOUCHED.
I KNOW, I KNOW. SHIT...
BEAN! DON'T FORGET YOU PROMISED YOU'D HELP MISTY!

GT MART
GT MART
1505


WHDD WHDD WHDD
MACKS RENTED IT UNDER A FAKE NAME. LANDLORD SAID HE COULD CHANGE THE KEYS ANYTIME SO LONG AS HE PAID UP FRONT.

1505
WOW... WHAT A DUMP.
BECKY RAN MACKS THROUGH HER WHOLE *NETWORK*, AND NEVER FOUND THIS PLACE.

SO WHAT *IS* THIS STUFF...?
FWHUD!
TT1000

COUNTER-FEIT BILLS! HUN-DREDS!
HMM...YOU SAID THE INK AND THE DISKS WERE JUST APPETIZERS. SO... ....
PAPER. FOR "PORTRAITS OF BEN FRANKLIN"-- FOUR THOUSAND SHEETS OF THEM.
BAM
WHAT DID YOU GET FROM THE PHONE CALL?
YOUR TURN.
WITH THE WATERMARK? EVEN THE SECURITY THREAD?
MACKS CLAIMS THE INK AND THE PAPER ARE THE REAL THING.
THEN HE CAN MAKE THE "REAL THING." WOW.

RIGHT! AND "YAKUZA" EQUALS ASIAN, EQUALS YELLOW. "THIRTY"...? THREE PEOPLE.
THAT "COSMOS" STUFF MEANT ASTRO?
A YELLOW CHEVY ASTRO, THREE BAD GUYS.
IT'S MY SHOW NOW!
WINK
ON IT!
IT'S THEM. MINNIE MAY!
BREEEEP
BREEEEP
SO, UNLESS THEY SWITCH CARS ON US...
OKAY!
ONCE YOU FIND IT, MAY, WE'LL RENDEZVOUS-- STAGGERED TIME, DIFFERENT ROUTE.
KTCH
BREE-
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF US THEY WON'T RECOGNIZE...?

HM?
....
HEY.
RALLY HERE...
CHINGG
HOW DO YOU *DRIVE* THAT THING, SHORT-ASS?
BEAN! THEY WANT YOU ON THE PHONE!
...AND I DUCT-TAPE TIN CANS TO THE PEDALS!
OH, I SHOVE THE SEAT ALL THE WAY FORWARD, USE A CUSHION...
HEE, HEE!
HUH.
WHATEVER WORKS.

SHWIP SHWIP
I GOT THEM.
THEY SAY THEY'VE PICKED UP THE GOODS. AND THEY'LL DO WHATEVER WE SAY.
SHIT-- THIS "ROAD-BUSTER" DUDE'S NO BIG DEAL!
HEY, HEY, SIS! YOU TELL ME SHE'S HANDS OFF, THEN YOU PLAY WITH HER YOURSELF.
I'M JUST BRAIDING HER HAIR, JERK. GET YOUR MIND OUT OF THE GUTTER.

UNLIKE YOUR SORRY ASS.
THE GIRL WE HAVE TO GIVE BACK.
WHY DON'CHA BE NICE TO ME, TOO?!
WHAT ABOUT ME, HUH?!
WE'LL PRINT THE BILLS OURSELVES.
INDEED-- ONCE WE GET THE PAPER, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, MACKS.
'CAUSE ONE OF THEM'S MY OWN HAND-TWEAKED VERSION OF YOUR PRINTER'S OS.*
YOU GUYS AIN'T THINKIN'. WHY TWO DISKS, HUH?
LOAD THAT PLATE DATA INTO YOUR EXPENSIVE LITTLE COMPUTER-CONTROLLED PRINTER, AND GIGA-- GARBAGE IN, GARBAGE OUT.
WH... WHAT?

*OPERATING SYSTEM

SO FIRST YOU GOTTA INSTALL *THAT* ON THE PRINTER.

USED *MY* VERSION OF THE *OS* TO FORMAT THE *PLATES,* SEE...?

TAKES MORE THAN A YEAR OR TWO RUNNING A PRINTSHOP FOR *THIS* KINDA JOB, MY FRIENDS.

SO GO AHEAD AND PRINT 'EM YOURSELF. EACH SHEET YOU TRASH COSTS YOU WHAT-- THREE GRAND?

AND ONLY ONE DUDE KNOWS THAT SHIT...THE MAESTRO OF MONEY, JUMPIN' *JIM MACKS.*

THEN YOU NEED A PASSWORD. THEN YOU GOTTA KNOW THE SETTINGS.

HUH?! UH, S-SURE ...!

MIKE! TAKE OFF THE TAPE!

SHOCK!

WE LOSE, YOU WIN. SORRY ABOUT THAT, JIM!

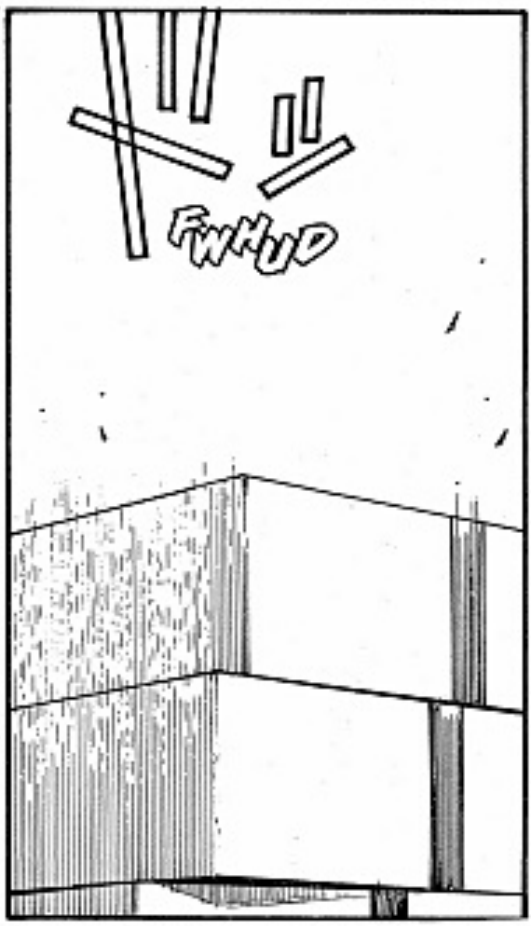
GR--

--IN!

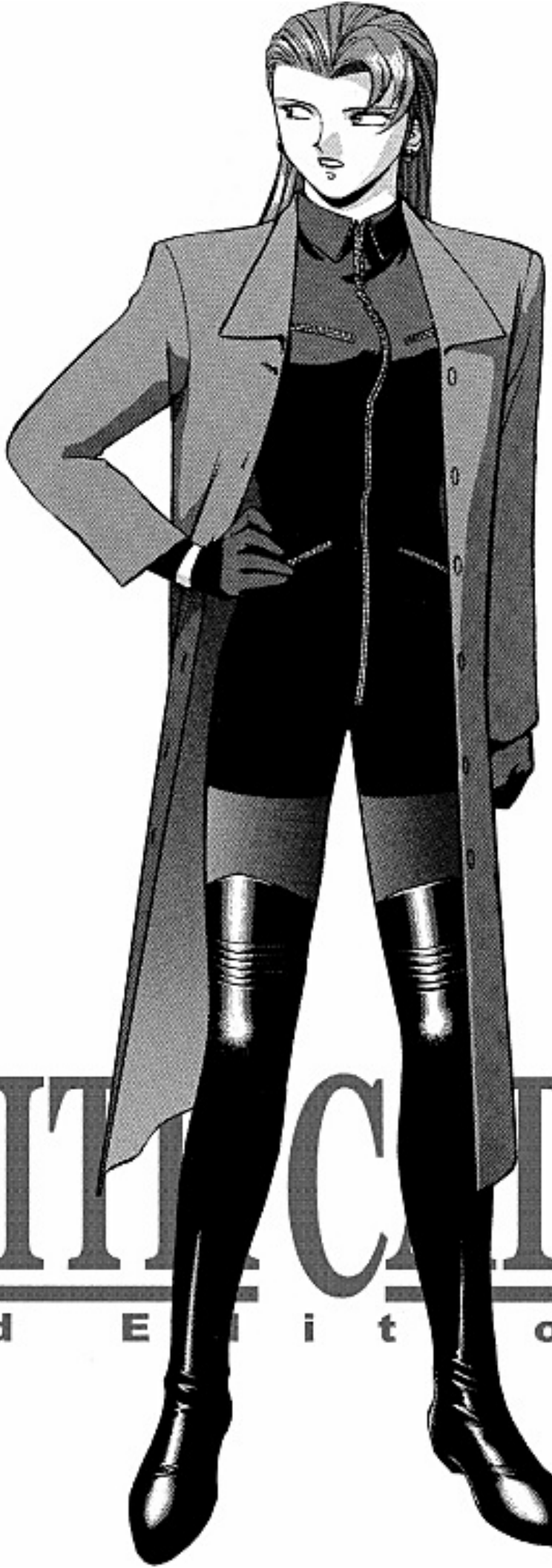
WELL THEN-- OKAY!

I'M WARNING YOU, MACKS. YOU'RE STILL A PRISONER, UNDERSTAND?
DON'T EVEN THINK TRYING ANY FUNNY STUFF.
PHEW!
SHRKK
GRIP
BUT DON'T TELL ME I WON'T GET A SHARE. AIN'T NEIGHBORLY.
OKAY, OKAY!
.....
.....
.....
GYEEK!
GIMME THE GIRL.
COOL! I'M YOUR MAN...IF YOU ADD A LITTLE BONUS.
HOW ABOUT A FOUR-WAY CUT!
OKAY. WHY NOT?
ULP!

CHECK OUT THE VAN!
MISTY'S OKAY... LOOKS LIKE MACKS IS, TOO.
HOW'S IT LOOK?



CHAPTER70 / END



GUNSMITH CATS

Revised Edition

CHAPTER 71
NUMERAL MATTERS

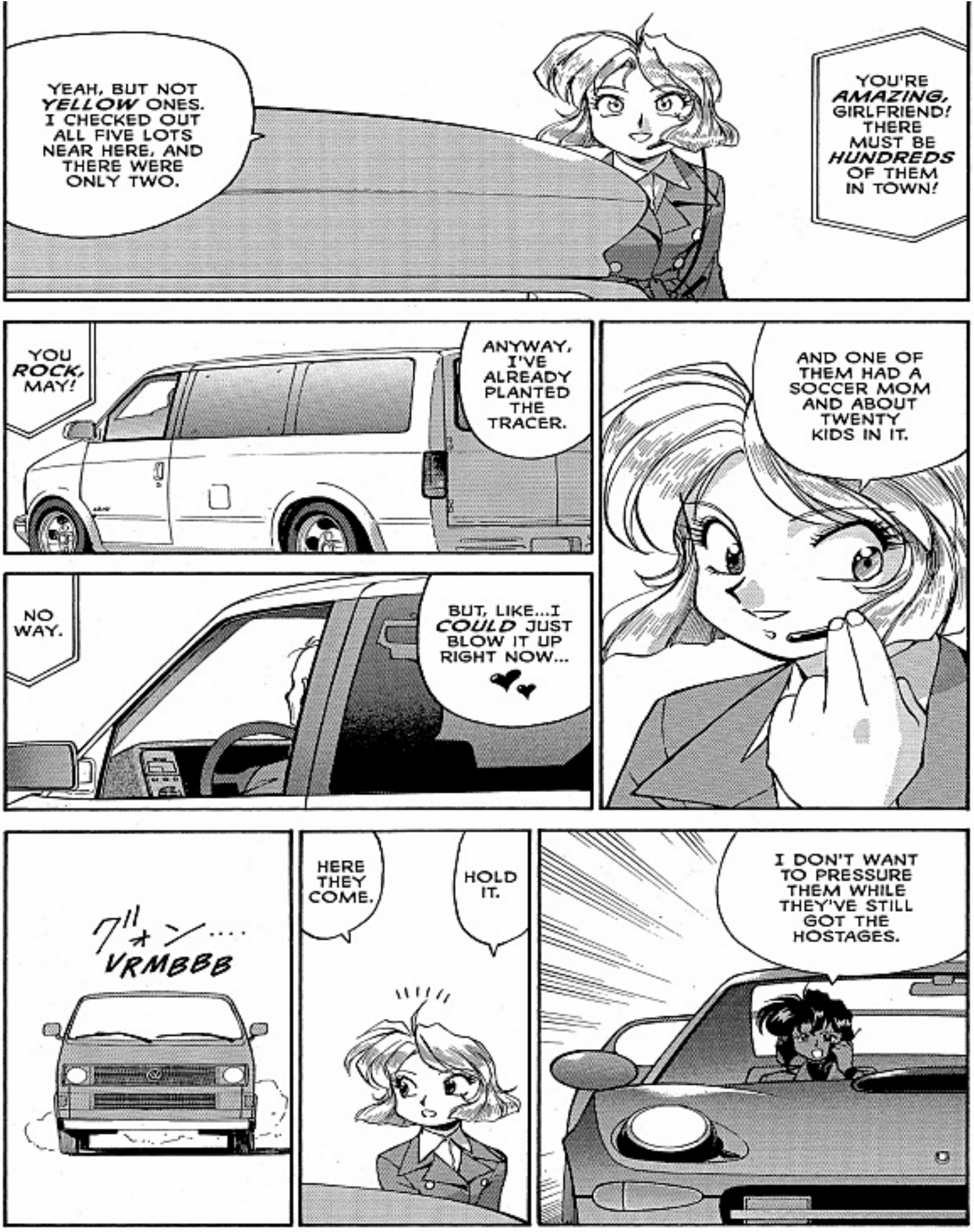
COULD HAVE USED DAD ON THIS ONE.
I'D NEED THREE SECONDS PER TARGET... NO. WAY TOO RISKY.
THAT'S A GOOD HUNDRED-TWENTY YARDS, BEAN.
TOO FAR TO PICK THEM OFF...?
MY RIFLE'S IN THE COBRA WITH MAY.
DAMN. ALL WE CAN DO IS PRAY MAY FINDS THEIR CAR FOR US.
I SEE MACKS...OUR "DELIVERY BOY"...AND THE DRIVER... BUT WHERE'S NUMBER *THREE?*
♪ BREEEEP ♪
YEAH. NOT UNTIL THEY'VE PRINTED THE BILLS AND ARE READY TO RUN...AND EVEN *THEN* ONLY IF WE'RE LUCKY.
THEY'RE SURE NOT GOING TO RELEASE MISTY *HERE.*
ZRCH

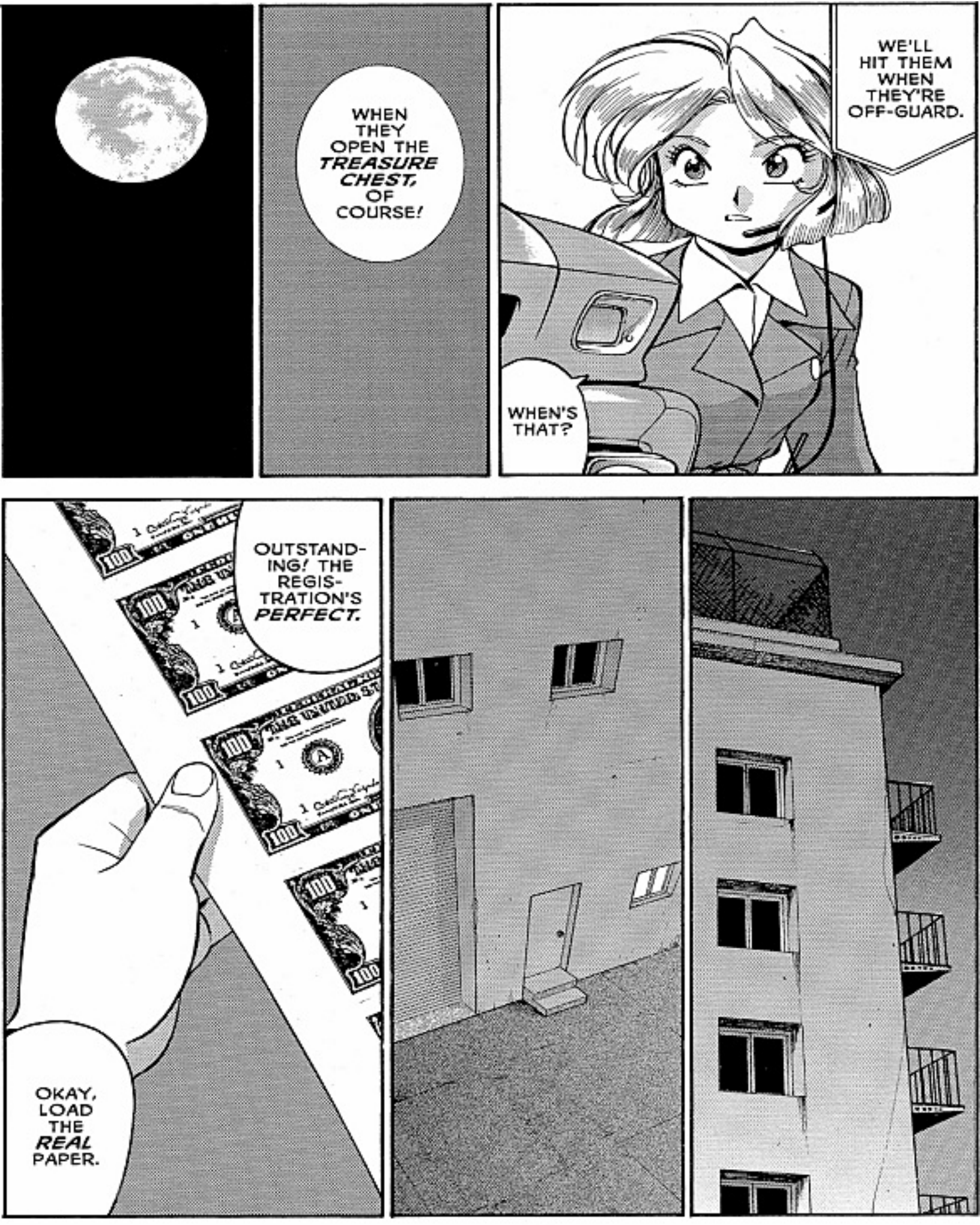
OW!!
DAMN IT, BEAN!
GIMME MACKS.
YOU SAW SHE'S FINE, RIGHT?
OF COURSE! ONLY... NOT QUITE YET.
YOU'RE LETTING MISTY GO-- RIGHT?
TELL BANDIT TO STAY RIGHT WHERE HE IS!
HEY, VIN-CENT!
LOOKING OUT FOR YOUR CLIENT, EVEN WHEN HIS POOR ASS IS HELD HOS-TAGE!
EEWW!
WAY TO GO, BEAN, BABY!
SO LEMME TALK TO HIM.
I ONLY GAVE YOU THE GOODS BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT HIM AND HE OWES ME MONEY.

OR... ARE YOU WORK-ING WITH THESE ASS-HOLES?
THE ONLY REASON THEY HAVEN'T WASTED YOU IS BECAUSE I DELIVERED YOUR SHIT TO THEM-- RIGHT?
WHOA, FRIEND. YOU GAVE IT TO THEM, NOT ME.
JUST AS LONG AS YOUR CASH AIN'T HELD HOSTAGE.
OH, YEAH-- ONE MORE THING.
HUH. OKAY, FAIR ENOUGH.
OW!
BUT ONLY IF I GET OUTTA HERE ALIVE.
FLINCH
C'MON, MAN! LOOK, I'LL PAY YA, OKAY?
I'LL ROAST YOUR BALLS ON A STICK, OVER A FIRE OF OUR OWN BILLS!
MESS WITH THE GIRL... AND YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!
HERE WE GO.
ZRCH
PASS
ULP!

UH... Y- YEAH... OKAY.
LADIES DON'T DO THAT KIND OF WORK.
MACKS-- GO HELP HIM.
AND BY THE WAY... DON'T EVEN THINK OF TAILING US.
WE'LL CALL YOU AGAIN.
IF YOU WANT MACKS AND MISTY, BE PATIENT AND WAIT.
UNLESS YOU THINK LITTLE MISTY WOULD LOOK CUTER WITHOUT HER NOSE AND EARS.
♪ B- BEEP BEEP BEEP ♫
READY ...!
GAMU

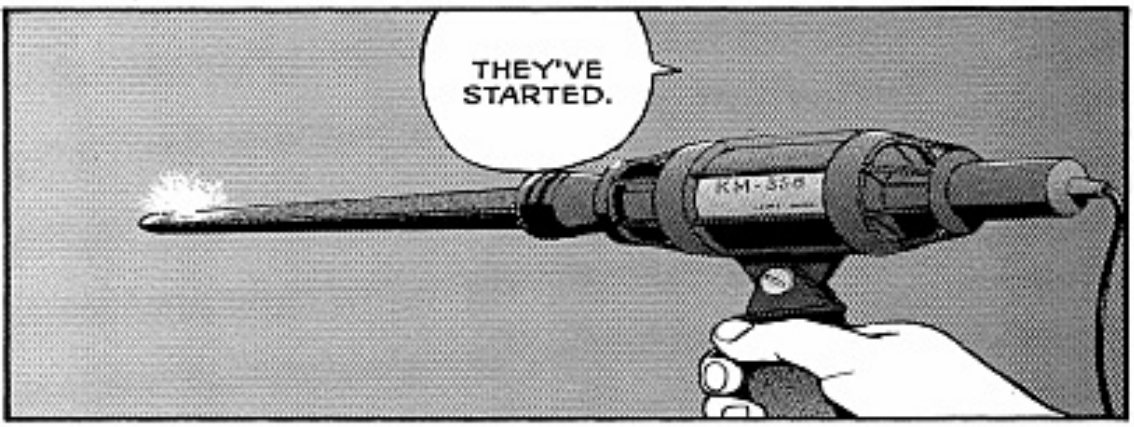
WOW. COOL.
JUST STOP IT AND MAKE SURE THEY AREN'T FOLLOW-ING US!
HEY, I'M BEING CAREFUL, SIS! CHILL OUT!
PUT THAT AWAY BEFORE YOU WRECK IT!
WRSP38
IT'S GOT THOSE SECURITY THREADS, ALL RIGHT!
GOTCHA. AND I'VE NAILED YOUR ASTRO.
HOTEL LION'S
A VW VANA-GON... OKAY... IS IT A CAMPER?


YEAH, BUT NOT YELLOW ONES. I CHECKED OUT ALL FIVE LOTS NEAR HERE, AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO.
YOU'RE AMAZING, GIRLFRIEND! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THEM IN TOWN!
YOU ROCK, MAY!
ANYWAY, I'VE ALREADY PLANTED THE TRACER.
AND ONE OF THEM HAD A SOCCER MOM AND ABOUT TWENTY KIDS IN IT.
NO WAY.
BUT, LIKE...I COULD JUST BLOW IT UP RIGHT NOW...
ヴィィィン....
VRMBBB
HERE THEY COME.
HOLD IT.
I DON'T WANT TO PRESSURE THEM WHILE THEY'VE STILL GOT THE HOSTAGES.

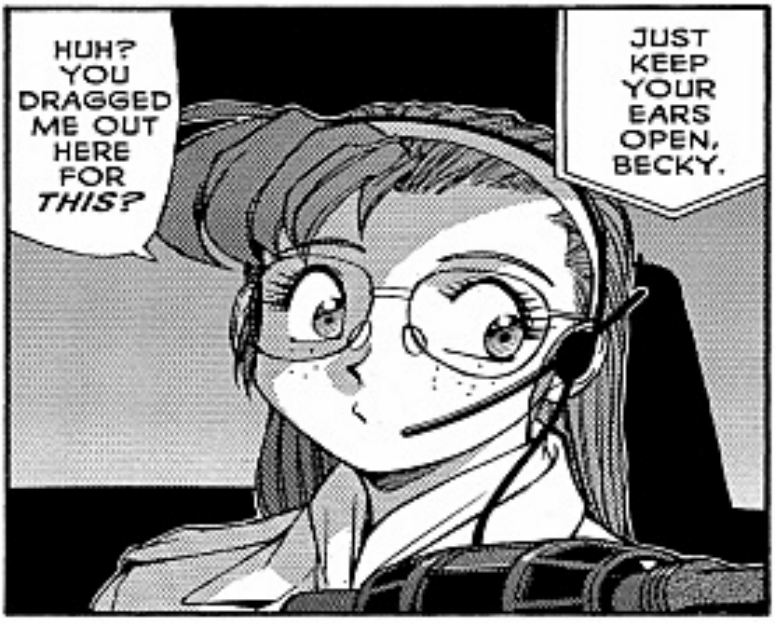

WHEN THEY OPEN THE *TREASURE CHEST,* OF COURSE!
WE'LL HIT THEM WHEN THEY'RE OFF-GUARD.
WHEN'S THAT?
OUTSTAND-ING! THE REGIS-TRATION'S *PERFECT.*
OKAY, LOAD THE *REAL* PAPER.

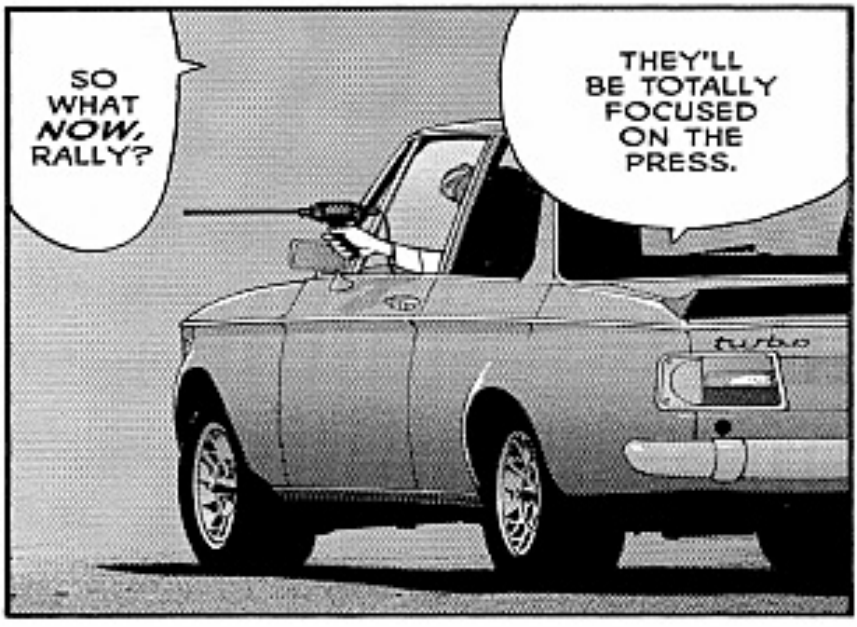
KSHANGG
カチャッ
READY TO RUN!
カチャッ
SHAKKA
SHAKKA
SHAKKA
SHAKKA
SHAKKA
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

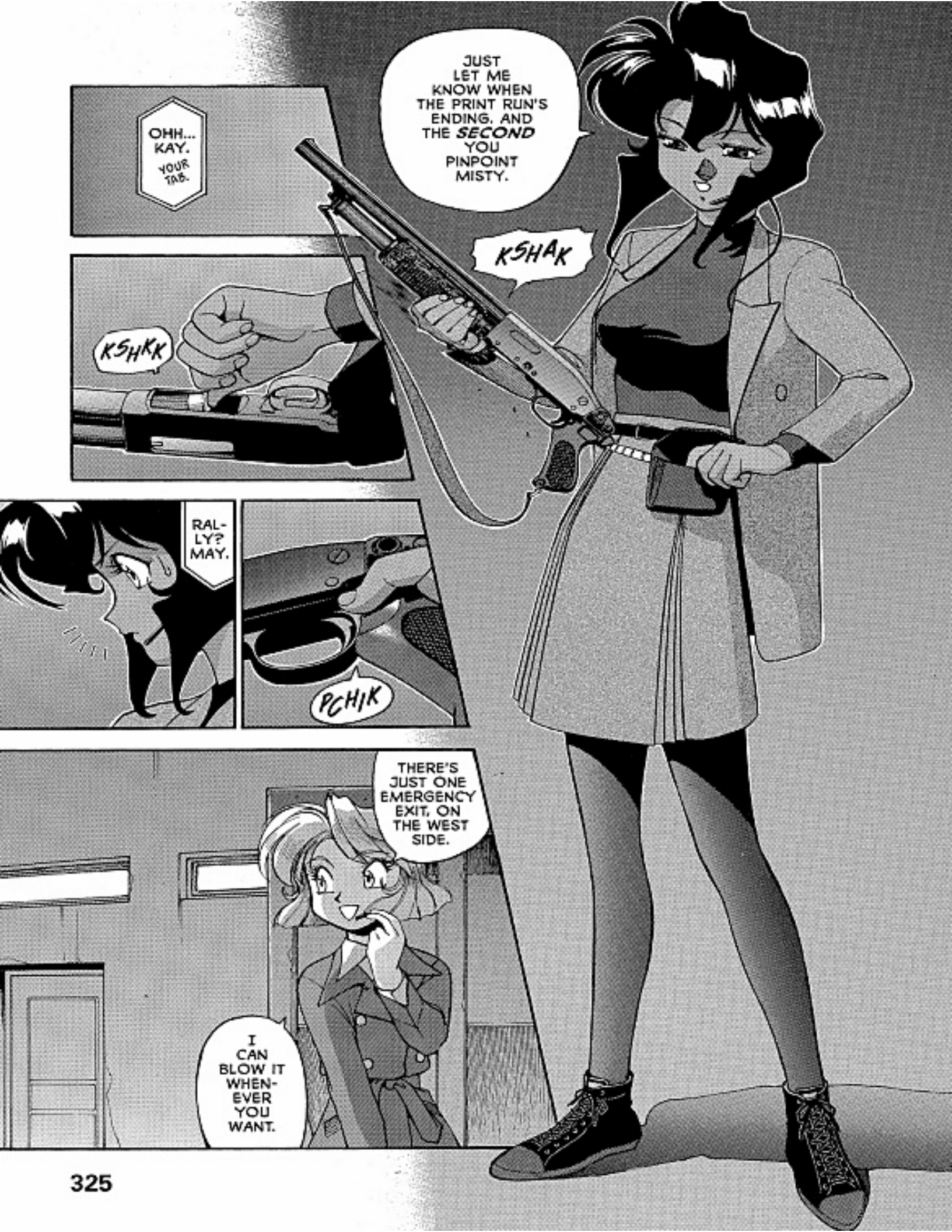
カシュルカシュルカシュル
SHAKKA
SHAKKA
SHAKKA


THEY'VE STARTED.

FINALLY! FINAL-LY!


HUH? YOU DRAGGED ME OUT HERE FOR THIS?
JUST KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN, BECKY.


SO WHAT NOW, RALLY?
THEY'LL BE TOTALLY FOCUSED ON THE PRESS.


OHH... KAY. YOUR TAB.
JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN THE PRINT RUN'S ENDING, AND THE SECOND YOU PINPOINT MISTY.
KSHAK
KSHKK
RAL-LY? MAY.
PCHIK
THERE'S JUST ONE EMERGENCY EXIT, ON THE WEST SIDE.
I CAN BLOW IT WHEN-EVER YOU WANT.

WHAT'S YOUR PROB?
PRETTY GOOD RATE!
C'MON, BABE! I SAID I'D GIVE YOU FIFTY GRAND.
PROINK
...ONCE THEY HAVE THE CASH, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN. DEAD MEN DON'T PAY THEIR BILLS, HMM?
OH, COME ON! MAYBE I WOULD DO YOU FOR FIFTY THOUSAND BUCKS, BUT...
STUFF ENOUGH BUCKS IN HIS HAND, AND BEAN IS ANYONE'S BITCH.
DREAM ON!
BESIDES... BETCHA RALLY VINCENT AND BEAN BANDIT ARE GOING TO RESCUE ME.

AND LEMME TELL YA A SECRET-- THAT FAMILY OUT THERE IS GONNA TREAT ME LIKE ROYALTY, EVEN WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED! SO, BABY...BETTER PUT OUT! HEH, HEH...
BOINKING HER IN THE STORE-ROOM.
WITH THE BABE, OF COURSE.
MIKE! WHERE'S THAT ASSHOLE MACKS?!
HEY, NO WINDOW, NO PHONE, NO WEAPONS... RIGHT?
I TOLD YOU NOT TO TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM!
THE PRESS DROWNED THEM OUT! I CAN'T TELL! SORRY!!
WHERE IS IT?!
RALLY! MISTY AND MACKS ARE IN THE STOREROOM. NO WINDOWS!
WHAM
MACKS!!

WHAT IS THIS SHIT?!
PRINT
THEY AREN'T EVEN IN THE DATA!
NO SERIAL NUMBERS YOU BASTARD!

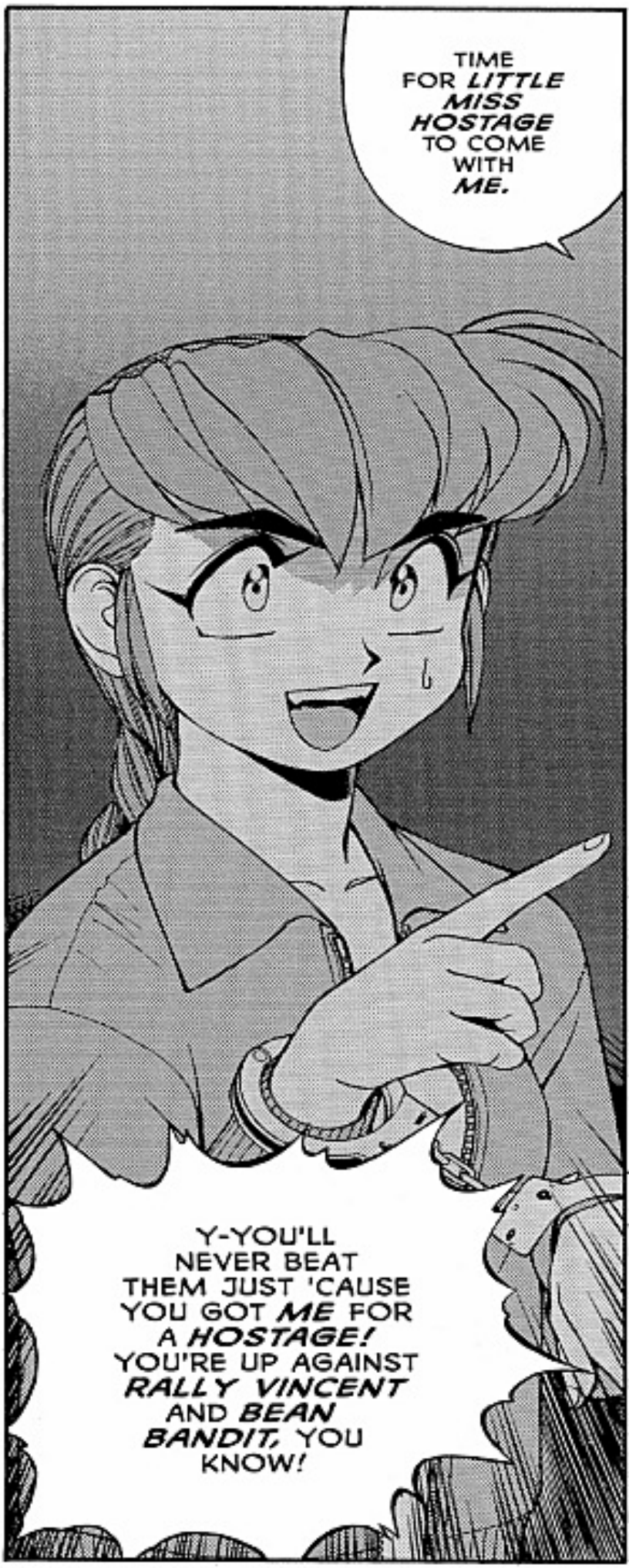
OF COURSE YOU CAN ALWAYS BLOW ME AWAY AND MAKE SOME PRETTY COOL PAPER AIRPLANES.
TWITCH
AND GUESS WHAT? I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE MYSELF.
SADLY, IT'S SET UP SO ONLY I CAN RUN IT.
ONLY AMATEURS PRINT UP TWELVE MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF HUNDREDS-- ALL WITH THE SAME SERIAL NUMBER !!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?
SHYU
YOU NEED A SPECIAL PRESS TO RANDOMLY NUMBER THE BILLS.

BKAM
BEAN--
BECKY! YOU HOLD OUT FRONT!
I'LL GET IN MY OWN WAY AND BACK YOU UP, RALLY!
I'M GOING IN!
MAY! BLOW THE BACK DOOR!
THAP

ROINK
ROINK
PRIN
X1
SPECIAL ROUND. PELLETS ON THE INSIDE. DESIGNED TO MAIM.
GLASER SAFETY SLUG.
357 MAGNUM CAL
WH... WHAT KIND OF... BUL-LET?
WHKOOM WHKOOM WHKOOM
...AFTER I BLOW A COUPLE OF CHUNKS OUT OF YOU!
WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH ATTITUDE YOU HAVE...
!!

BKOOM
BKOOM
WHSHAK
WHSHAK
BKOOM
WHSHAK
EXPLO-SIVES?! IS IT THEM?!
THE BACK DOOR!
IT'S YOUR PALS.
SHIT! THE PRINTER STOPPED! WE WEREN'T DONE!
THE BREAKER BOXES?!
CALM DOWN, DAMN IT! THE EMERGENCY POWER'S ON. THE DATA'S FINE.
WE'LL LOSE THE COLOR SATURA-TION AND REGIS-TRATION SET-TINGS!
FFT!

THIS PLACE IS *BOOBY-TRAPPED* TO THE *MAX.*
STUPID GIRL. YOU THINK WE DIDN'T *PLAN* FOR THE COPS OR A BURGLAR OR YOUR DEAR *RALLY* BREAKING IN WHILE WE WERE PRINTING?
AND IF THEY'RE COMING IN THE BACK... THE PARTY STARTS RIGHT *NOW!*


TIME FOR *LITTLE MISS HOSTAGE* TO COME WITH *ME.*
Y-YOU'LL NEVER BEAT THEM JUST 'CAUSE YOU GOT *ME* FOR A *HOSTAGE!* YOU'RE UP AGAINST *RALLY VINCENT* AND *BEAN BANDIT,* YOU KNOW!

CHAPTER71 / END

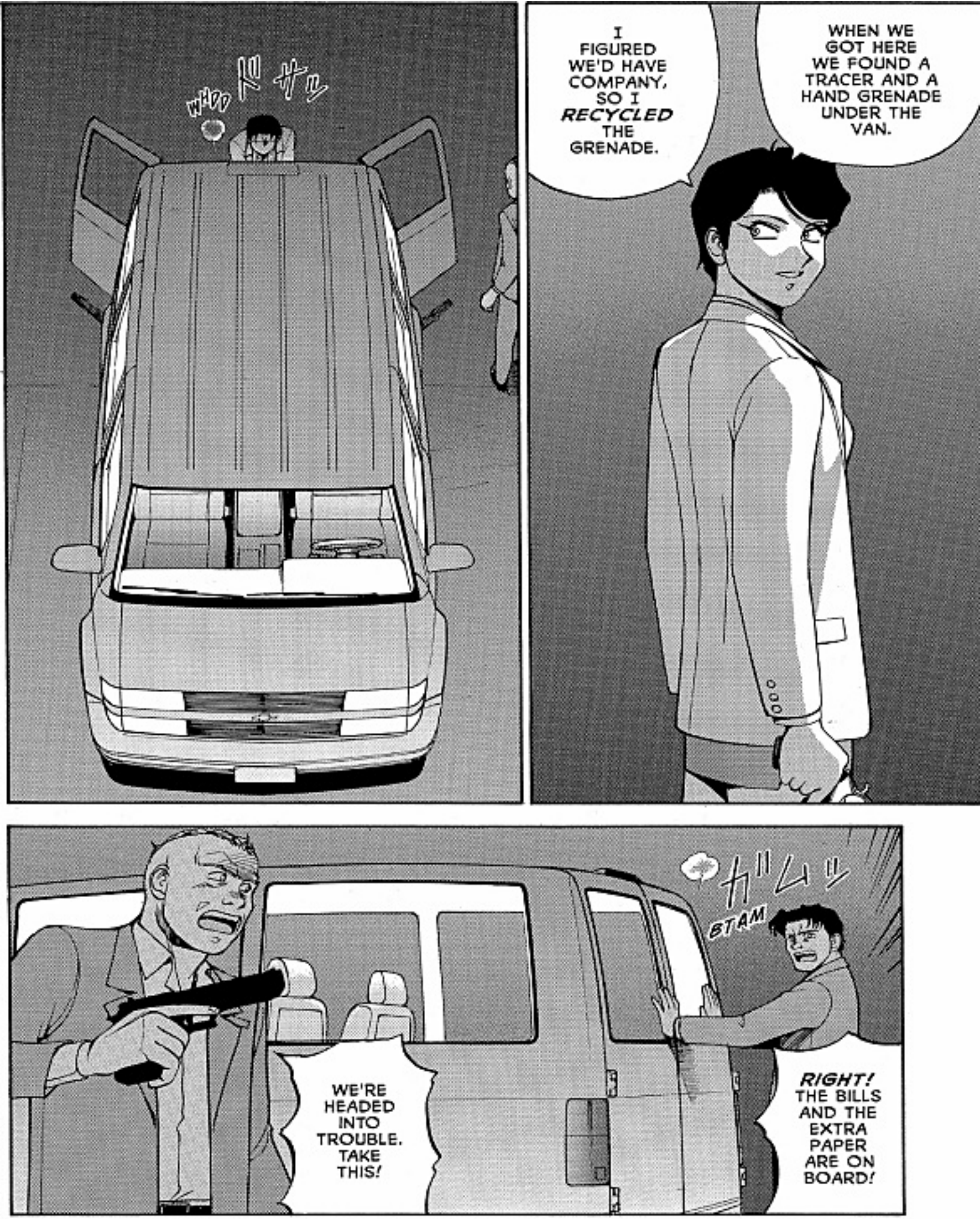
CHAPTER 72
CRISIS

パチン
KLIK
MAY! GIVE ME BACK-UP!
OKAY!
RIGHT... DOWN TO EMER-GENCY LIGHTS.
EXIT
!
LET'S GO!
DASH

FZZAKK
IF THAT FORTY THOUSAND VOLTS PUT HER OUT... THEN SHE'S DONE FOR.
THAT WAS THE STUNGUN I HOOKED TO THE EMERGENCY POWER.
チカカッ FZZK
FZZT
EXIT
EXIT
SUCKERS.

KRAKK
FWHDD
EXIT
PINGG
!!
TINGGG

WHKAMM
WH-WHERE DID YOU GET EXPLO-SIVES ?!
WELL, THAT SHOULD CLOSE HER AC-COUNT.
KAMM
オ
オ
ー
ン


WHOO
I FIGURED WE'D HAVE COMPANY, SO I *RECYCLED* THE GRENADE.
WHEN WE GOT HERE WE FOUND A TRACER AND A HAND GRENADE UNDER THE VAN.
WE'RE HEADED INTO TROUBLE. TAKE THIS!
BTAM
RIGHT! THE BILLS AND THE EXTRA PAPER ARE ON BOARD!

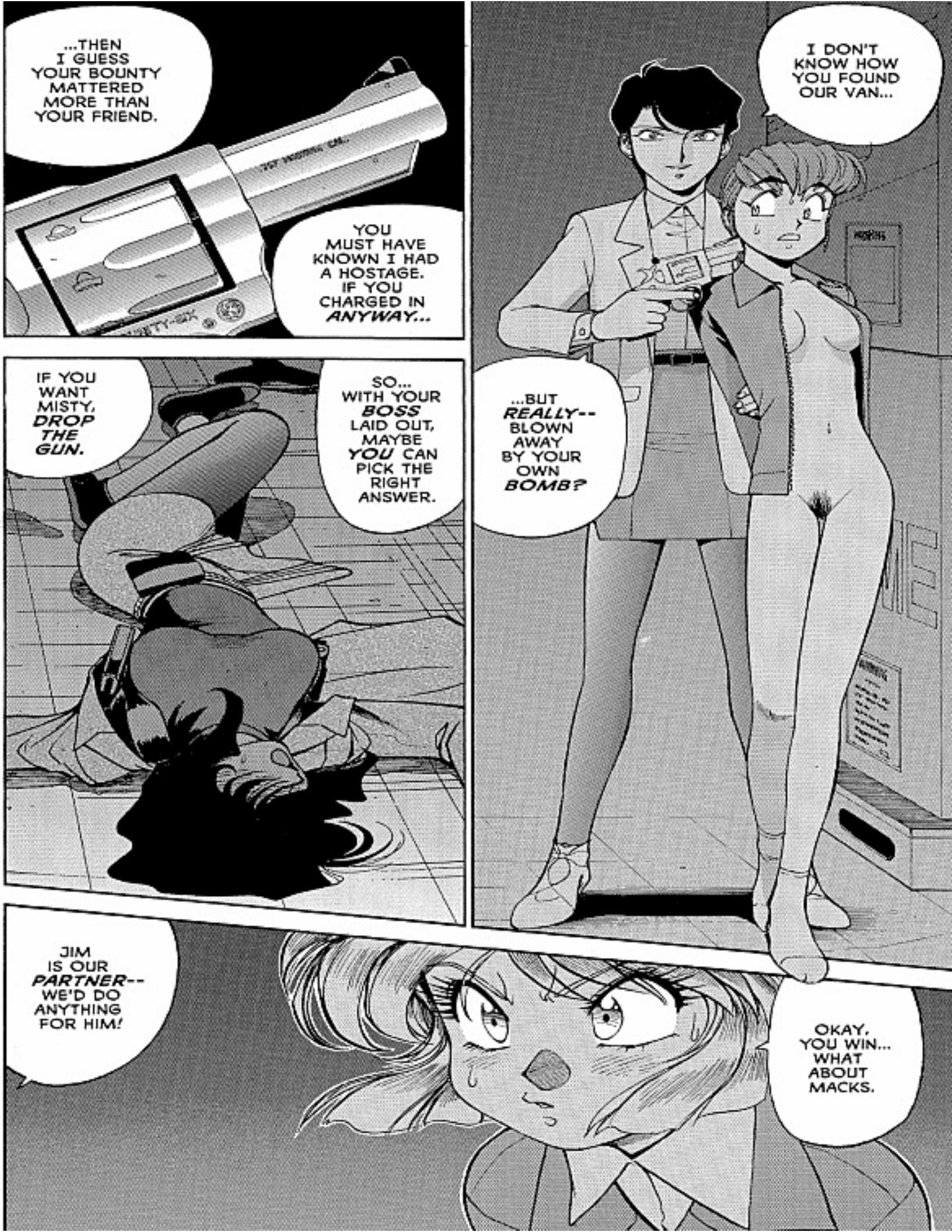
IF YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST HIM, YOU'RE GONNA WANT THAT FIFTY CALI-BER!
IF THE BROAD SPRUNG THE TRAPS, THEN THE ROAD-BUSTER'S STILL OUT THERE.
WHERE'S NIKKI'S P-7?
WHAT IS THIS FRIGGIN' THING...? I'D RATHER HAVE MY TEN!
ズフォッ
キュキュッ
SKREEE
VRMBB!
EVEN SO, IF YOU GET A SHOT AT HIM, AIM FOR HIS HEAD. HE--
フォンッ
グオオオ
VRMBB
SKREEEEEEEEEE
オオオッ
!
AW, SHIT!

SKRASSHH
WH-
-DD
IT'S HIM!!
BKAM
BKOOM
BKAM
BKAM
BKOOM
BKOOM

カシッ
KSHAKK
BKOOM
?!?
SHIT! CEASE FIRE!
HE'S MINE! I JUST NEED ONE--
DAD! CHANGE YOUR MAG ...!
SERI-OUS BULLET-PROOF-ING...!
VREEEE
BKAM
ばっっ!!
FWAA

OH, FUCK.
THUK
THUK
THUK
WHSSH

WHERE'S MACKS AND THE GIRL?
FDD
NGGYAAH!!
MIKE!!
YOUR MAG CHANGE... VERSUS MY KNIVES?
OR DO YOU WANT TO RACE?
FWPP
WELL, LOOK AT OUR BIG-NAME BOUNTY HUNTER NOW!
HASHH
HKK!
HFF


...THEN I GUESS YOUR BOUNTY MATTERED MORE THAN YOUR FRIEND.
YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN I HAD A HOSTAGE. IF YOU CHARGED IN *ANYWAY*...
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND OUR VAN...
...BUT *REALLY*-- BLOWN AWAY BY YOUR OWN *BOMB?*
IF YOU WANT MISTY, *DROP THE GUN.*
SO... WITH YOUR *BOSS* LAID OUT, MAYBE *YOU* CAN PICK THE RIGHT ANSWER.
JIM IS OUR *PARTNER*-- WE'D DO ANYTHING FOR HIM!
OKAY, YOU WIN... WHAT ABOUT MACKS.

THOUGHT THESE'D HOLD ME?
KLAKK CHIK
PRINT FRX!
I CAN HEAR YOU!
JESUS, WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!
NO WAY!
?? THAT CHICK ...?
THINK AGAIN, SWEET-HEART.
PUGH
ALL OUTTA GUNS ...?
ZRCH
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PLAYIN' AT?
...? AH ?!
SHFFF

SO. THIS TIME IT'S A HOSTAGE EXCHANGE?
HAD ME SOME ERRANDS TO RUN.
TOOK YOUR TIME...
AND IF I DON'T NEED HIM?
YEAH. SOME-THING LIKE.
I'M WARNING YOU-- YOUR LIFE AND HER LIFE ARE KINDA TIED UP RIGHT NOW.
CALM DOWN, DADDY. I'LL USE ENOUGH BILLS FOR YOU, TOO.
HEY?! WHAT TH--?!
IF I SHOOT, SHE'LL LIVE... BUT SHE WON'T LIKE IT.
SO. YOU LET MY DAD GO, AND HIT THE ROAD...
THAT'S WHY I'M AIMING HERE INSTEAD OF AT HER HEAD.
I KNOW.

DASH
スッ
...AND I'LL FREE HER AS SOON AS THE PRINT RUN'S DONE. AND I'LL THROW IN MACKS, TOO.
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
THANK YOU.

CHAPTER72／END

CHAPTER 73
ON THE RUN

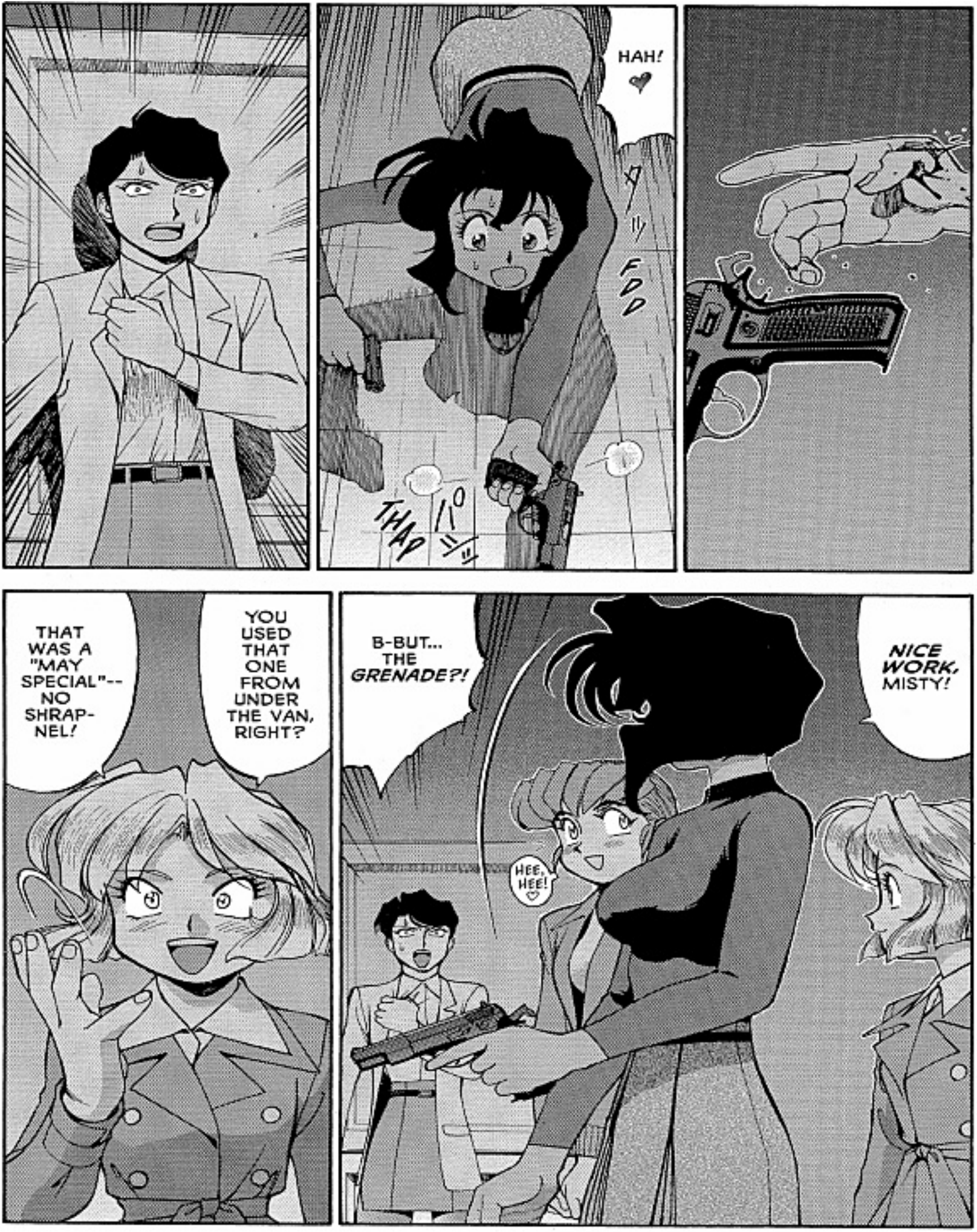
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
FAP

SMAKK
WHSSH
B-BEAN ...?
FWHDD
UFF!
GUNS...!
HNNG!
WHAM
YOUR GUN!
FWHTT
RALLY!

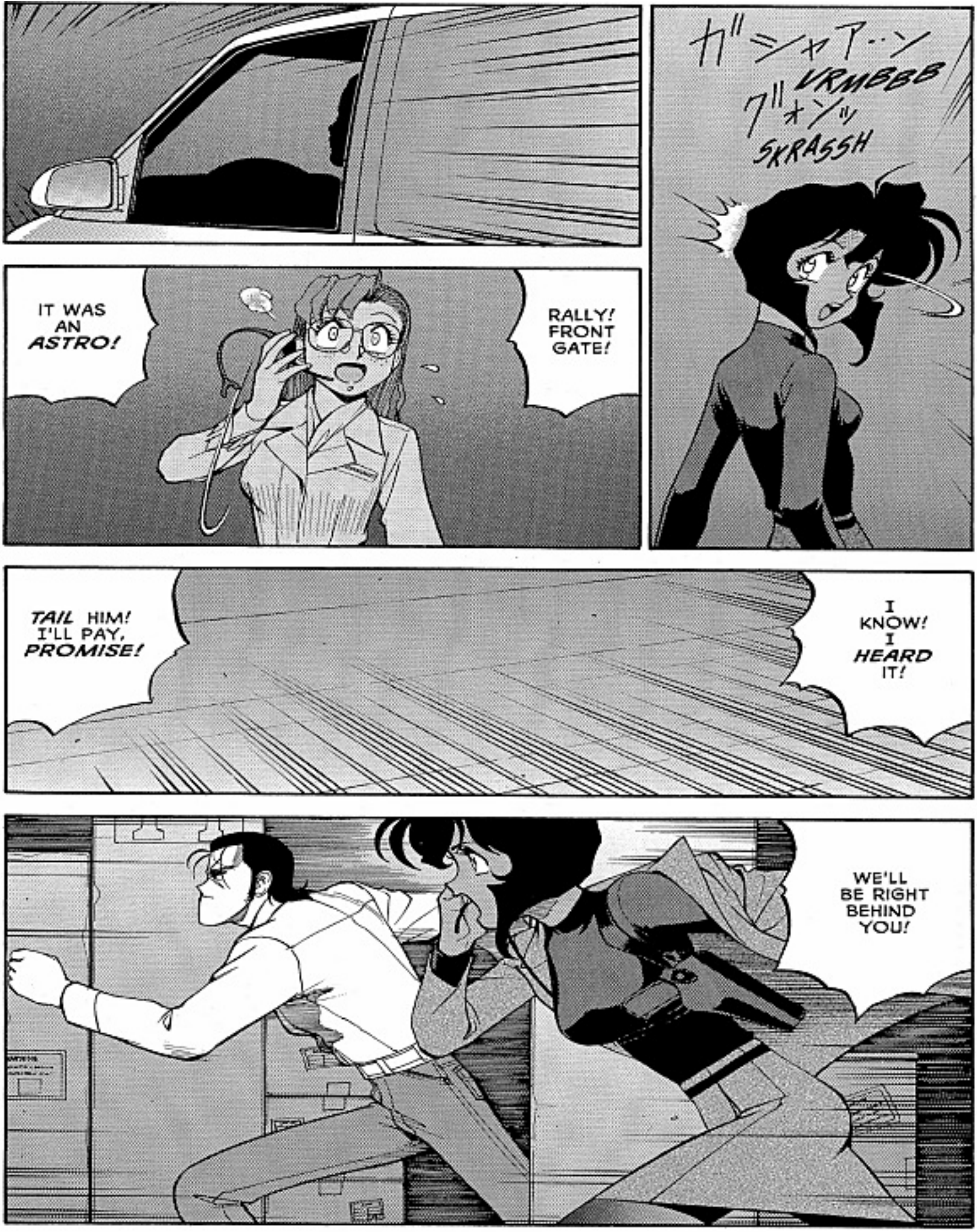
!
THAP
WHTT
KRAK
KRAK
ALL RIGHT!!
WHSH
THPP

コン
THOK
ONE MOVE AND--
SPAK SPAK
YOU-- MISTY! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.
WELL, LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH A GUN.

AUUGHH!!

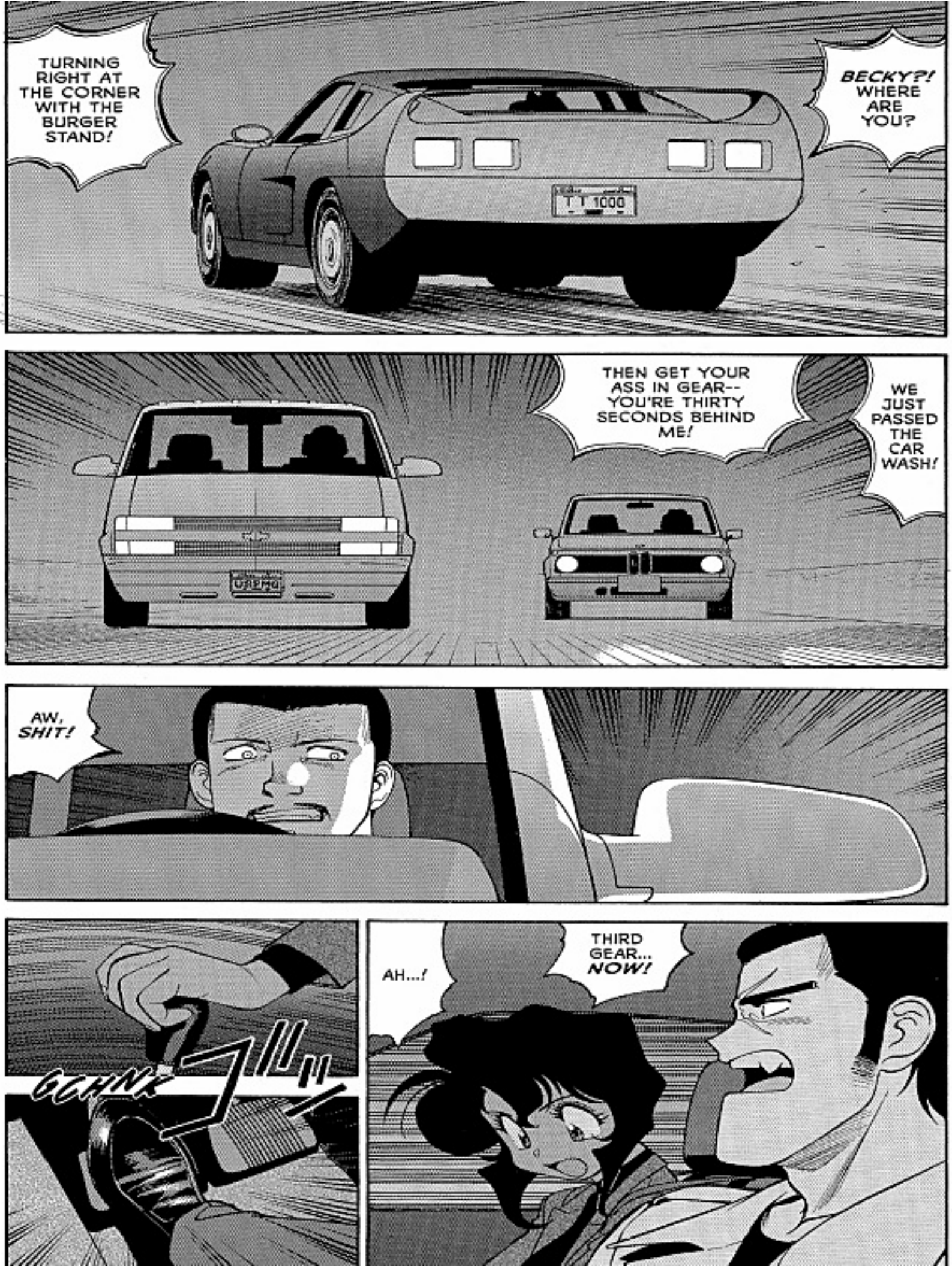

HAH!
FDD
THAP
THAT WAS A "MAY SPECIAL"-- NO SHRAP-NEL!
YOU USED THAT ONE FROM UNDER THE VAN, RIGHT?
B-BUT... THE GRENADE?!
HEE, HEE!
NICE WORK, MISTY!

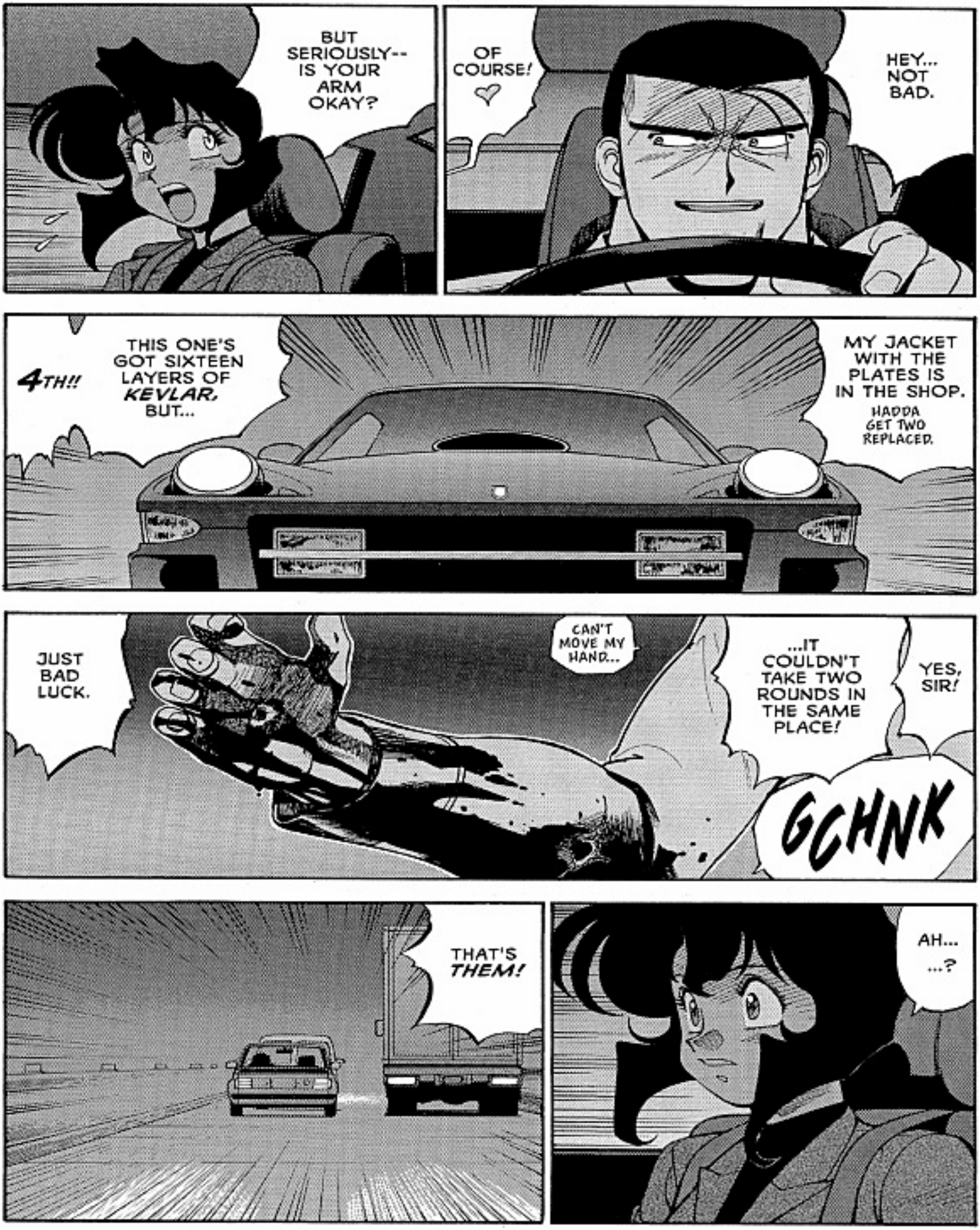
DAMN-- SHOULD I CALL THE COPS?
ALL THAT *SHOOTING* AND STUFF...
VRMBBB
!
SKRASSH
SPRAKK
EEK!
SKREEE

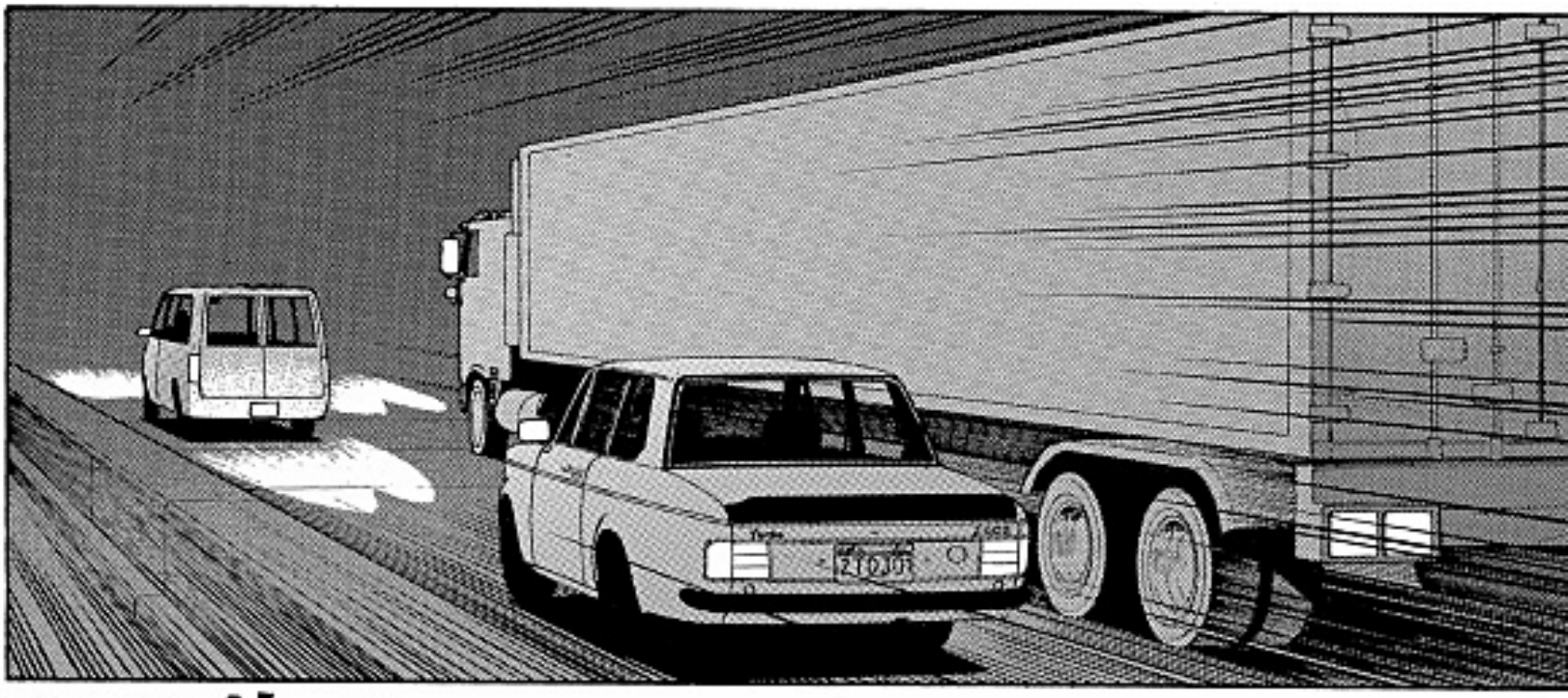

ガーシャアーン
VRMBBB
ゴオンッ
SKRASSH
IT WAS AN ASTRO!
RALLY! FRONT GATE!
TAIL HIM! I'LL PAY, PROMISE!
I KNOW! I HEARD IT!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

SLAM
SLAM
I SAVED *MISTY* FOR YOU, DIDN'T I?!
IF YOU WANT TO CHASE *MACKS*, USE YOUR DAMN *COBRA!*
I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU... A *HAND!*
THAT'S WHY I'M PAYING YOU *BACK!*

OKAY! HIT THE IGNITION!
.....
.....
BRMBB!
YES, SIR!
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE, NOW!! HELP ME CARRY MIKE!
DAMN IT ALL!
MISTY! HURRY UP!
EXIT
IT'S BEEN REAL!
KSHAK
KEEP 'EM.


TURNING RIGHT AT THE CORNER WITH THE BURGER STAND!
BECKY?! WHERE ARE YOU?
T 1 1000
THEN GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR-- YOU'RE THIRTY SECONDS BEHIND ME!
WE JUST PASSED THE CAR WASH!
AW, SHIT!
GCHNK
AH...!
THIRD GEAR... NOW!


BUT SERIOUSLY-- IS YOUR ARM OKAY?
OF COURSE!
HEY... NOT BAD.
4TH!!
THIS ONE'S GOT SIXTEEN LAYERS OF KEVLAR, BUT...
MY JACKET WITH THE PLATES IS IN THE SHOP.
HADDA GET TWO REPLACED.
JUST BAD LUCK.
CAN'T MOVE MY HAND...
...IT COULDN'T TAKE TWO ROUNDS IN THE SAME PLACE!
YES, SIR!
GCHNK
THAT'S THEM!
AH... ...?

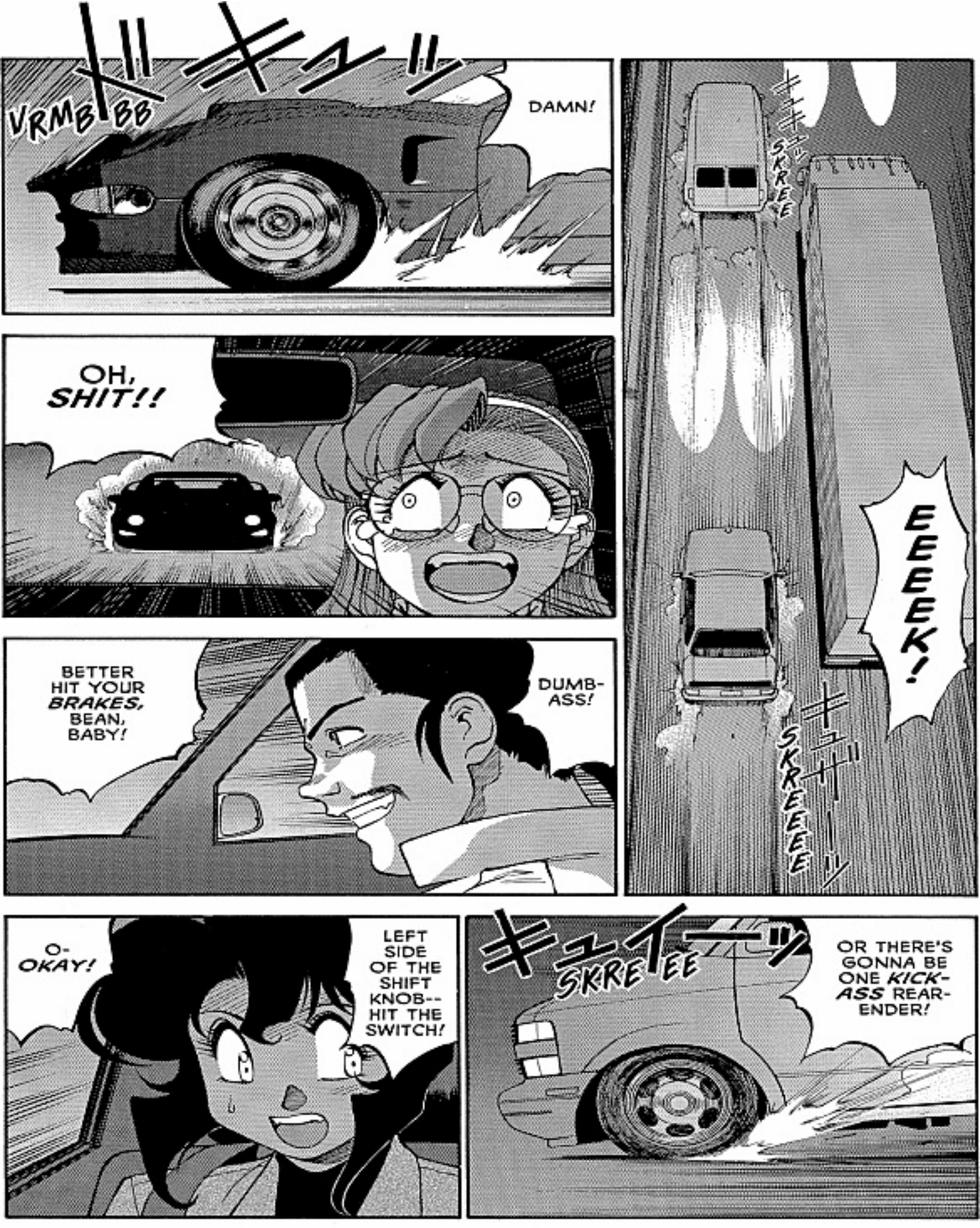


スキャッ
SKREEE

BEAN, TOO...?
GREAT.

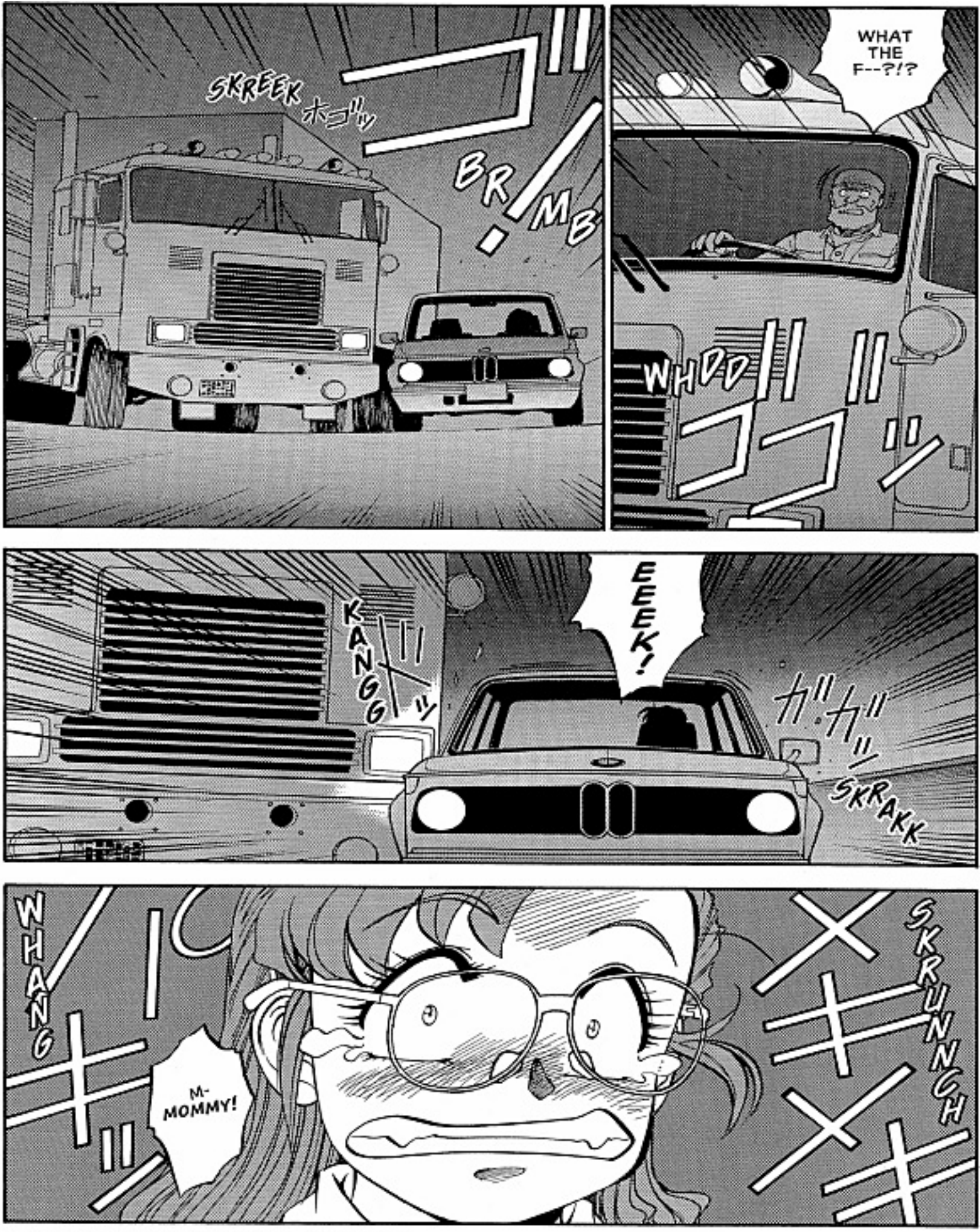
キュハッ
SKREEE
H''
SKSHH

GEH!!

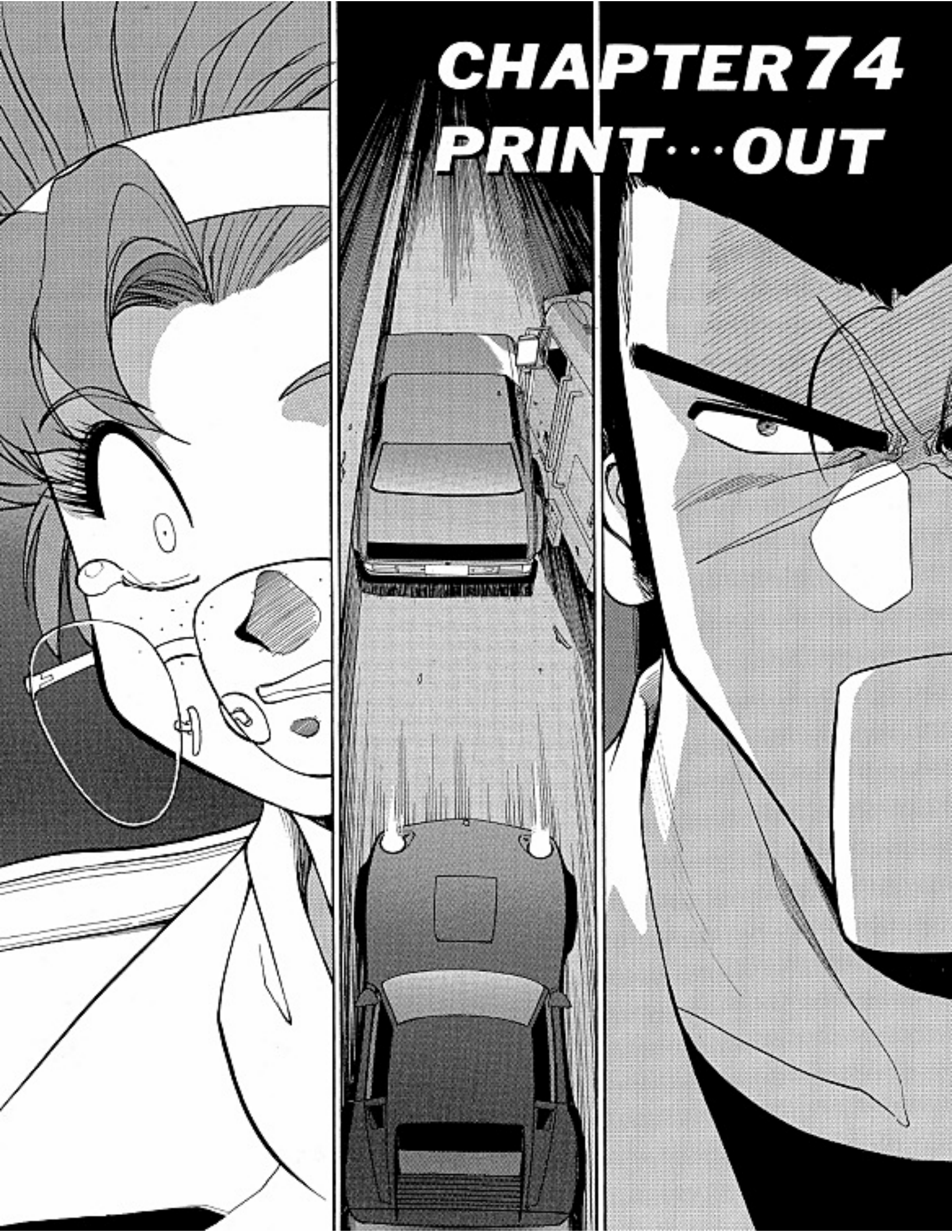

VRMBBB
DAMN!
SKREEE
EEEEK!
OH, SHIT!!
SKREEEE
BETTER HIT YOUR BRAKES, BEAN, BABY!
DUMB-ASS!
O-OKAY!
LEFT SIDE OF THE SHIFT KNOB-- HIT THE SWITCH!
SKREEE
OR THERE'S GONNA BE ONE KICK-ASS REAR-ENDER!

KCHAK
FWHSSHH
GRGGH
SHINGG
HE'S GONNA HIT--
ACK!!

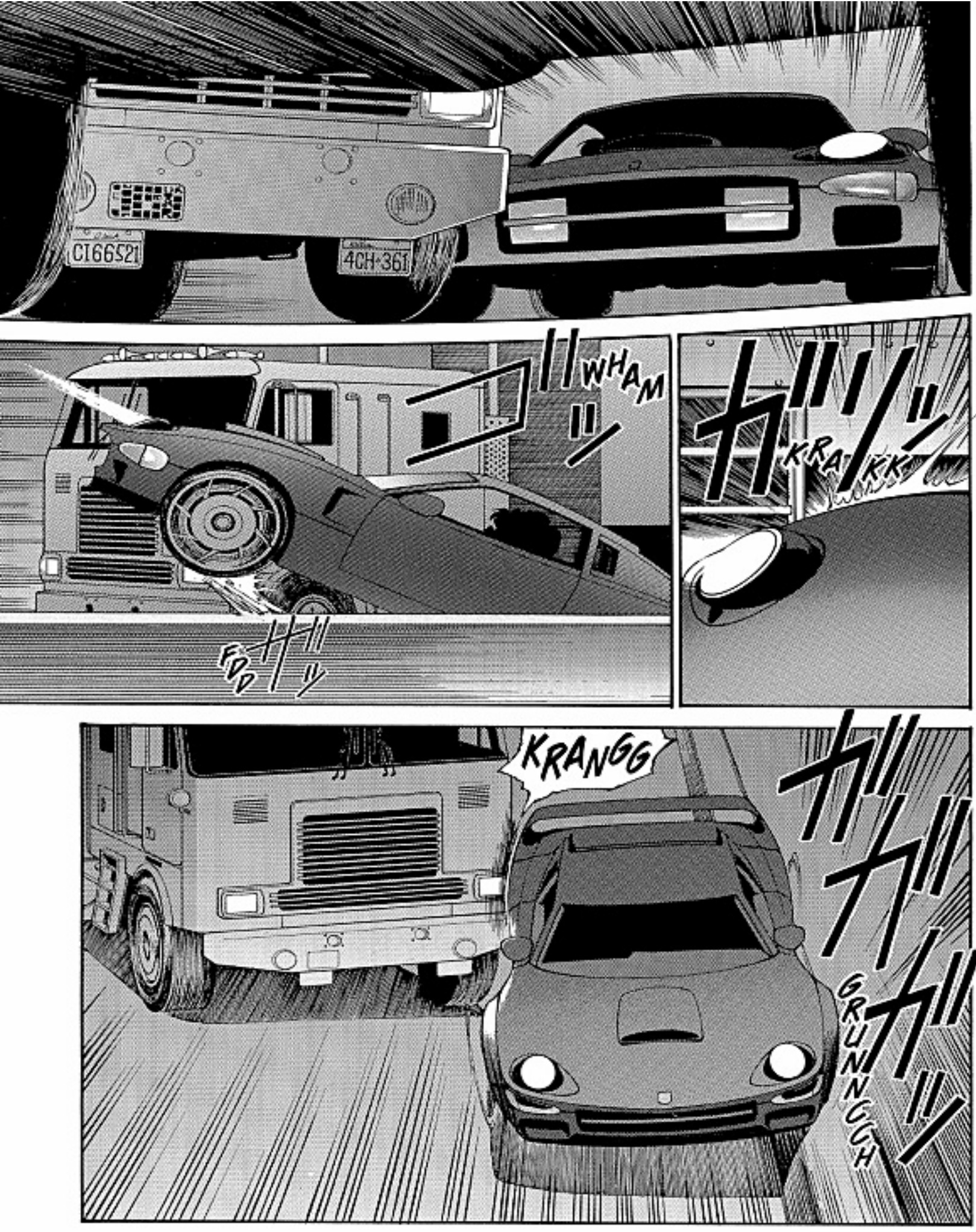
WHRUDD
DAMN !!
SKREEK !!
KICK BACK ...?!
BOMF !!



CHAPTER73／END


CHAPTER 74
PRINT···OUT

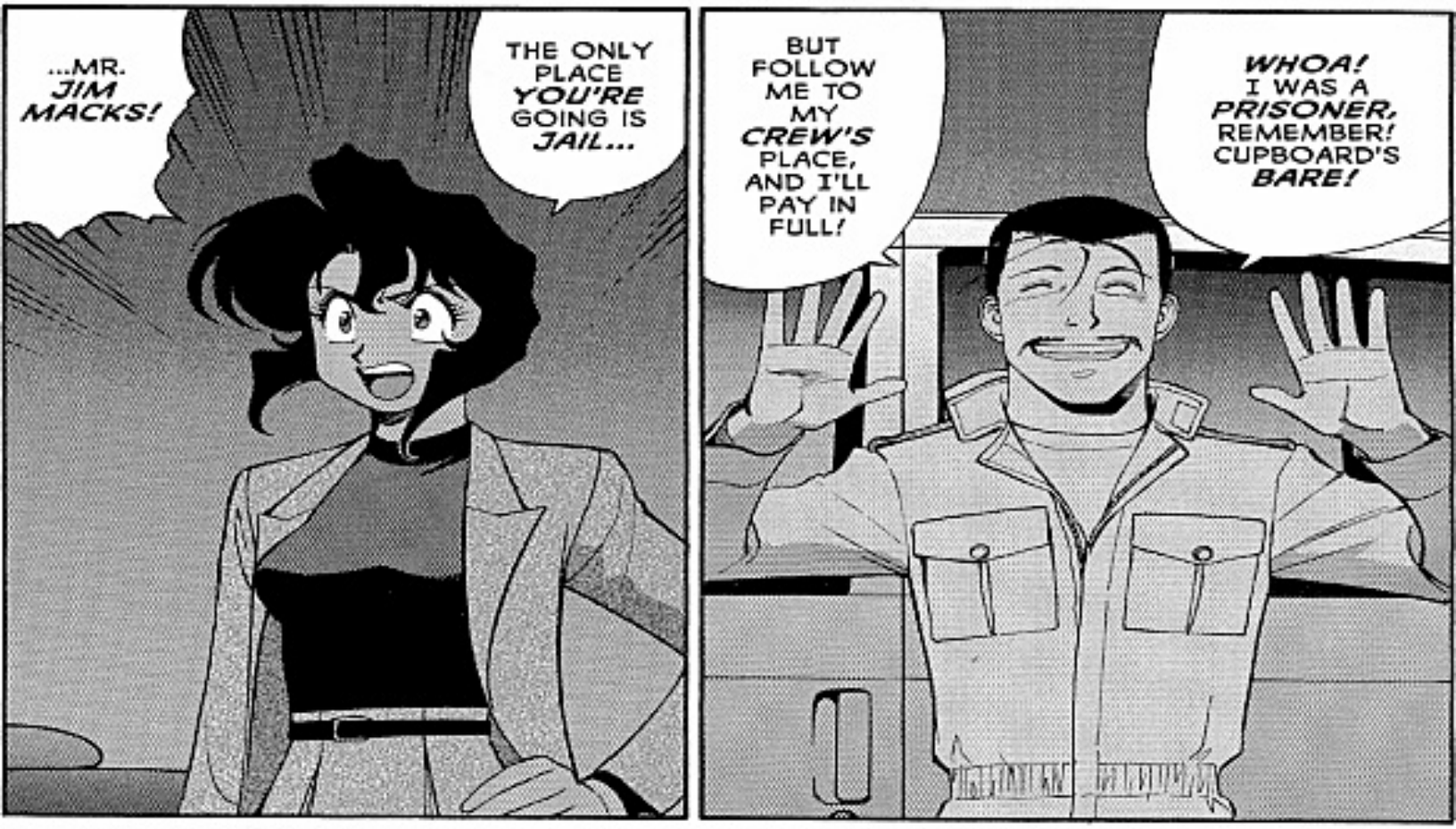
GOT YA!
RETRACT AIR BRAKES! THIRD GEAR!
SHAKK
FWHAMM
SKRUNCH

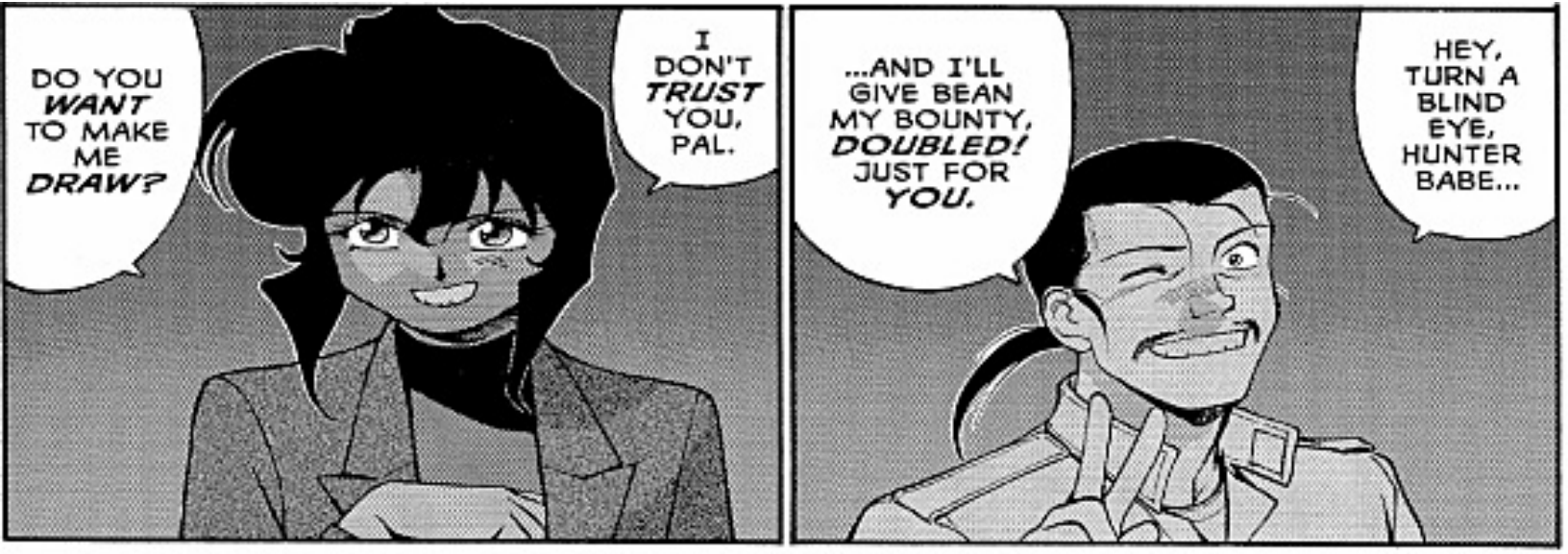

CI66521
4CH-361
WHAM
KRAKK
FDD
KRANGG
GRUNNGGH

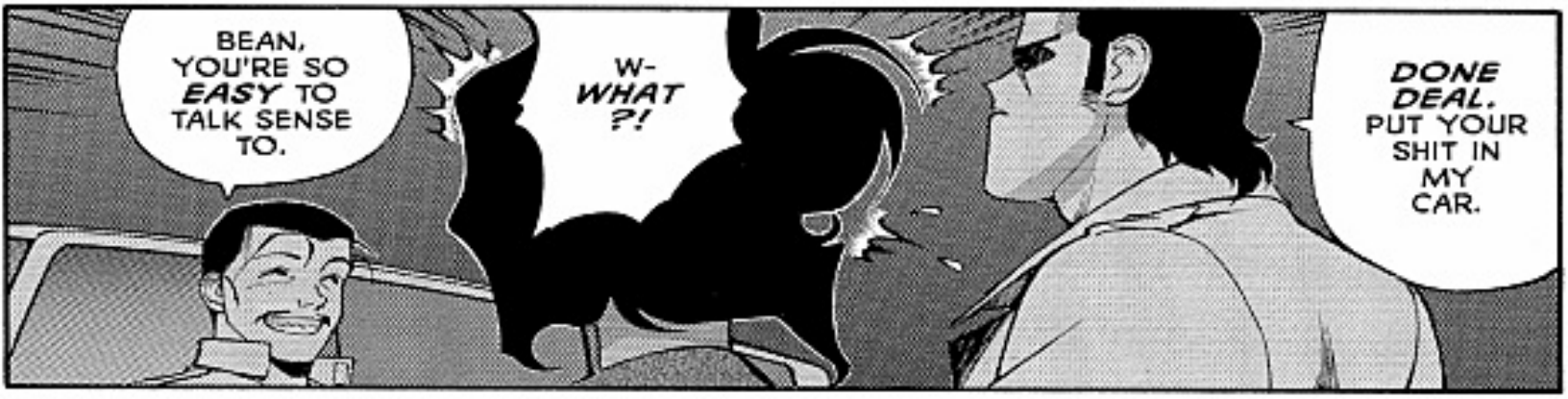
SKREEK
FWHAMM
AH, WELL...
SHIT HAP-PENS.
DAMN.
WE'LL MEET THEM OUTSIDE-- BEFORE THE COPS GET HERE!
I GOT US SOME WHEELS!
OKAY, DONE!
KCHAKK
SHANGG

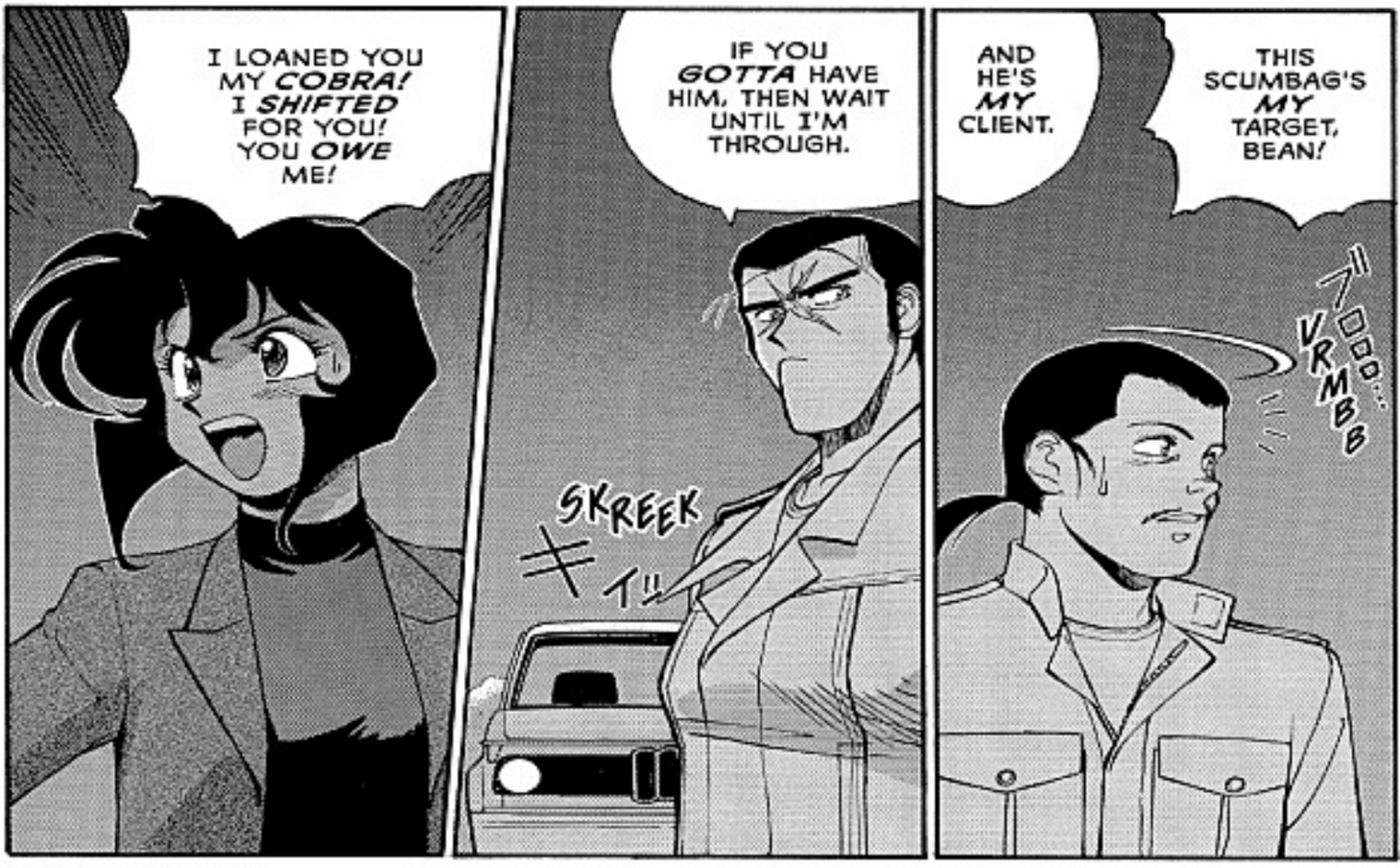
?!
COM-ING!
SHINGG
HELP ME GET MIKE ON THE DOLLY!
Phone
MAYBE HE CALLED SOMEONE BEFORE HE SPLIT...
THE CUFFS WE PUT ON MACKS ...?
COME ON!! I CAN'T USE MY HAND!

YOU OWE ME SOME-THING.
WHERE'S THE FIRE, BRO?
SLAM
YO!
BRMBB
SKREEK


...MR. JIM MACKS!
THE ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOING IS JAIL...
BUT FOLLOW ME TO MY CREW'S PLACE, AND I'LL PAY IN FULL!
WHOA! I WAS A PRISONER, REMEMBER! CUPBOARD'S BARE!


DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ME DRAW?
I DON'T TRUST YOU, PAL.
...AND I'LL GIVE BEAN MY BOUNTY, DOUBLED! JUST FOR YOU.
HEY, TURN A BLIND EYE, HUNTER BABE...


BEAN, YOU'RE SO EASY TO TALK SENSE TO.
W-WHAT?!
DONE DEAL. PUT YOUR SHIT IN MY CAR.


I LOANED YOU MY COBRA! I SHIFTED FOR YOU! YOU OWE ME!
IF YOU GOTTA HAVE HIM, THEN WAIT UNTIL I'M THROUGH.
SKREEK
AND HE'S MY CLIENT.
THIS SCUMBAG'S MY TARGET, BEAN!
VRMBB

I KEPT MY PROMISE TWICE OVER!
I ONLY USED YOUR COBRA BECAUSE YOUR GIRLFRIEND STOLE MY BUFFALO!
BUT IF YOU PLAY ALONG, AND HE GETS AWAY...
SLAM
PING
...ALL MY WORK WASTED! PLUS HE PRINTS HIS COUNTER-FEITS!
ULP! UH...
DOES WHAT YOU DID MAKE UP FOR THIS?
AND LOOK WHAT IT GOT ME.
NOW WE'RE EVEN. SO NOW I'M LOOKING AFTER MY CLIENT.
KLAK KLAK
KLAK
WE TEAMED UP OUT OF NECESSITY, GIRL!

KRAK
IF I OWE ANYONE ANY-THING...
SORRY, MISS FARRAH.
I GUESS IT'S YOU.
TEN GRAND EASY! PAY NOW!
DOOR! BODY! PANELS! PAINT! MIRRORS! GLASS!

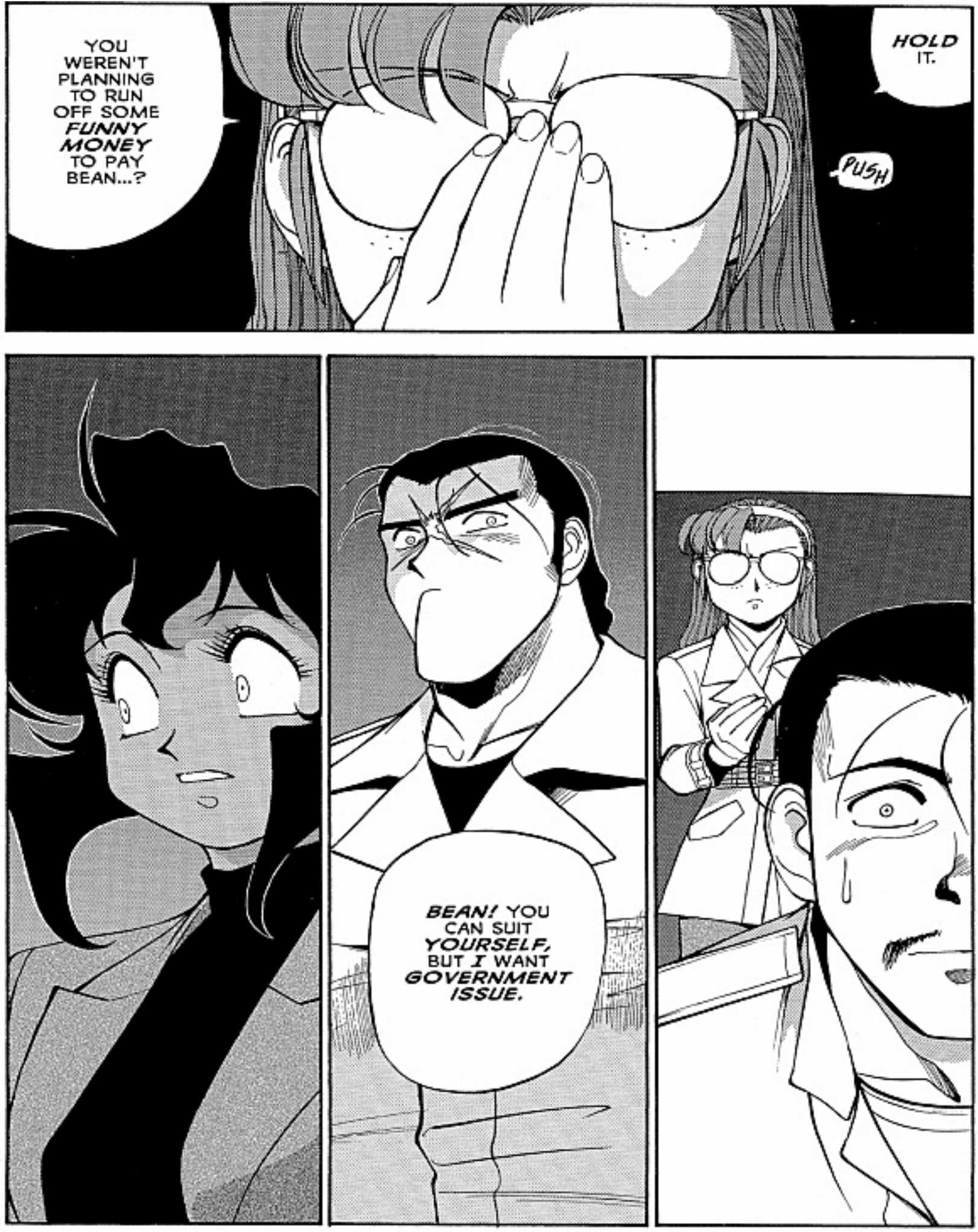
BECKY! STOP INTER-FERING WITH MY WORK!
OH, RIGHT! AND WHEN ARE YOU PAYING UP?
THE FRAME MAY BE BENT, TOO! I'LL TAKE ANOTHER FIVE IN SECURITY!
WHICH MEANS I NEED CASH, PRONTO.
URK! UH...
グォン…
BRMBB
BRMBBMMBBMMBBMM
HEY, RALLY! YOU GOT HIM?!
BRD 529

DAMN STRAIGHT!
LIKE THERE'S A CHOICE?
BECKY'S RIDING IN YOUR CAR?!
HUH? WHAT'S UP?
NOPE.
WHEN YOU GET THERE, YOU'LL TELL ME THE ADDRESS, RIGHT?
YEAH ...?
BECKY ...?
NO WAY YOU GIVE ME THE SLIP.
A PRO NEVER USES INFO FROM THE JOB TO SCREW HIS CLIENT. THAT'S AN IRON RULE.
NO.
KCHAKK
BUT IF IT'S OKAY WITH BEAN... I'LL SELL IT TO YOU.
I CAN'T BETRAY THE GUY WHO'S PAYING MY REPAIR BILL, IN CASH, TONIGHT.

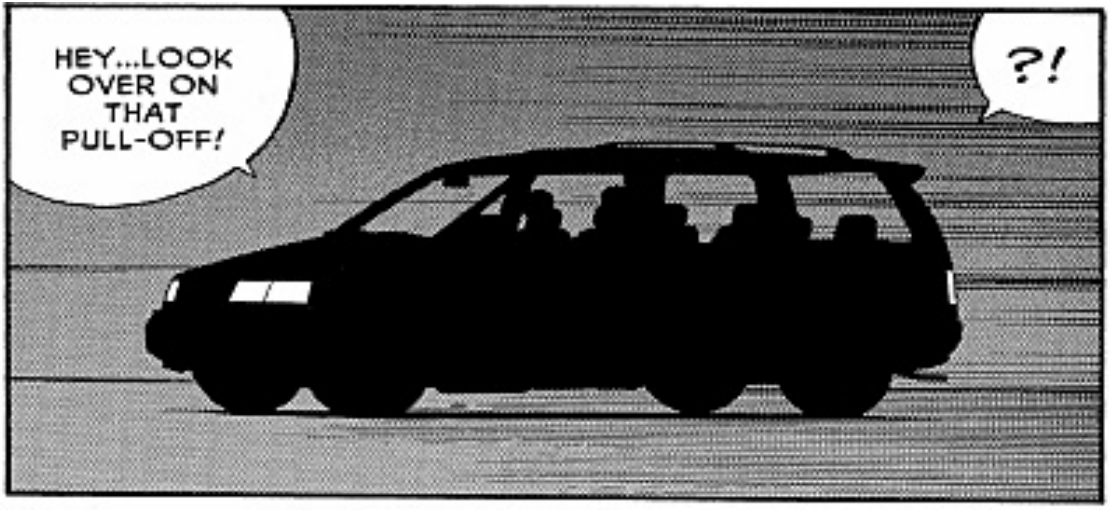
MACKS'LL BE SHIFTING. SO IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU MIGHT KEEP UP.
OR YOU CAN TRY TO TAIL ME.
IF YOU WANT HIM, STEAL HIM FROM ME. HERE AND NOW...
WHAT'S THAT?
GIVE IT UP, MISSY.
OH, RIGHT... ONE LAST OPTION.

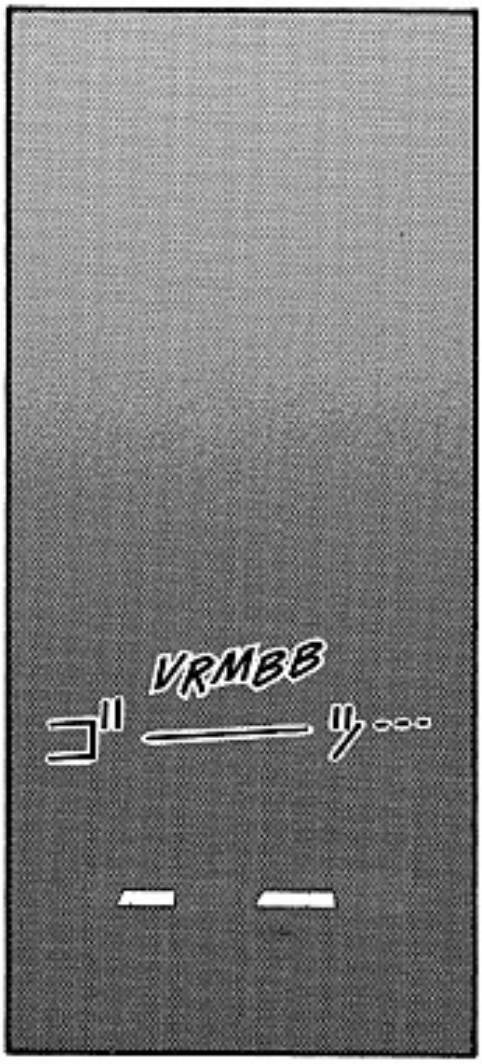
COULD BE *FUN.*
LET'S BE *PARTNERS!*
OH, SHI--
...!

BUT THEN I COULDN'T JAIL THAT CREEP!
CHILL OUT, MACKS. I'M SAYING THERE'D BE TWO "ROAD BUSTERS."
NO WAY! THE ROAD BUSTER NEVER BETRAYS A CLIENT!!
UH... DOES HE?
HELL... JUST THINK ABOUT IT.
YOUR SHIFTING WAS PERFEC-TION.
WHEWF... DON'T SCARE ME, MAN!
I'LL CATCH HIM, YOU'LL SEE! EVEN STARTING FROM ZERO!
D-DON'T MESS WITH MY HEAD, BEAN!
....
THEN YOU HELP TOO, LADY!
MY REPAIR BILL DEPENDS ON IT!
GET YOUR BUTT IN GEAR, MACKS!

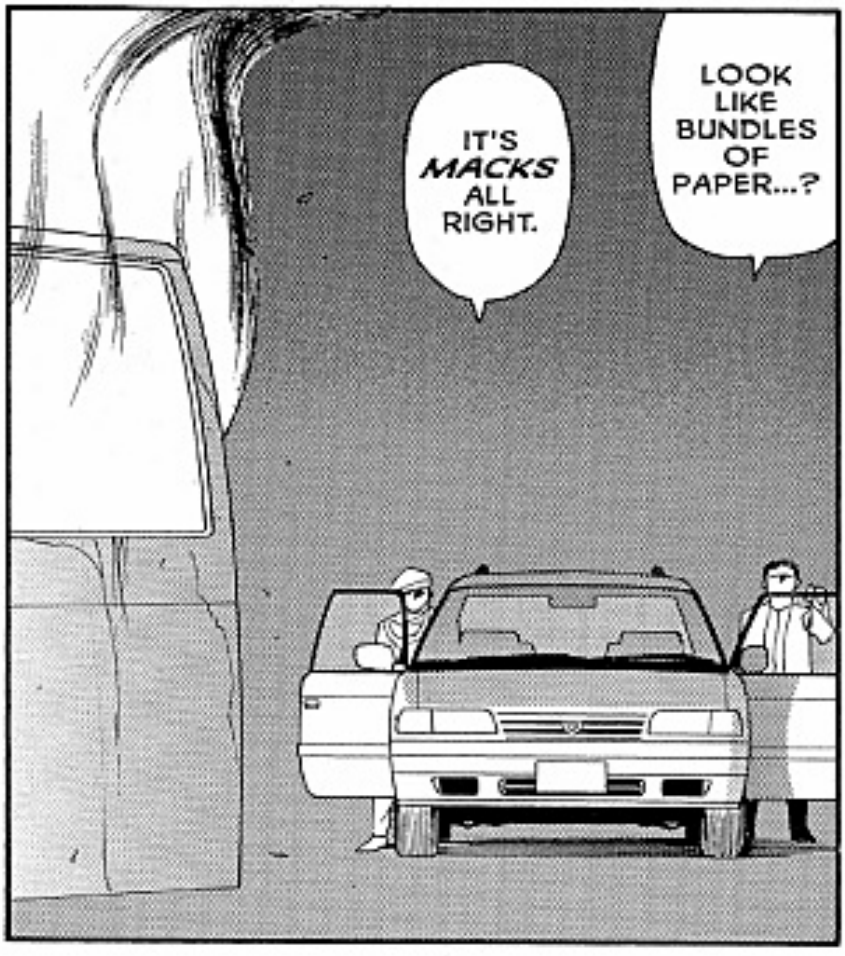

YOU WEREN'T PLANNING TO RUN OFF SOME FUNNY MONEY TO PAY BEAN...?
HOLD IT.
PUSH
BEAN! YOU CAN SUIT YOURSELF, BUT I WANT GOVERNMENT ISSUE.

SAME PAPER! SAME INK!
WHAT'S THE DIFFER-ENCE? UH... RIGHT?
FWHAM
SPRAKK


HEY...LOOK OVER ON THAT PULL-OFF!
?!


VRMBB
ゴ〃——〃…

WE BETTER MAKE SURE. PULL OVER!
HUH? NO WAY!
IS THAT THE ASTRO JIM CALLED ABOUT...?

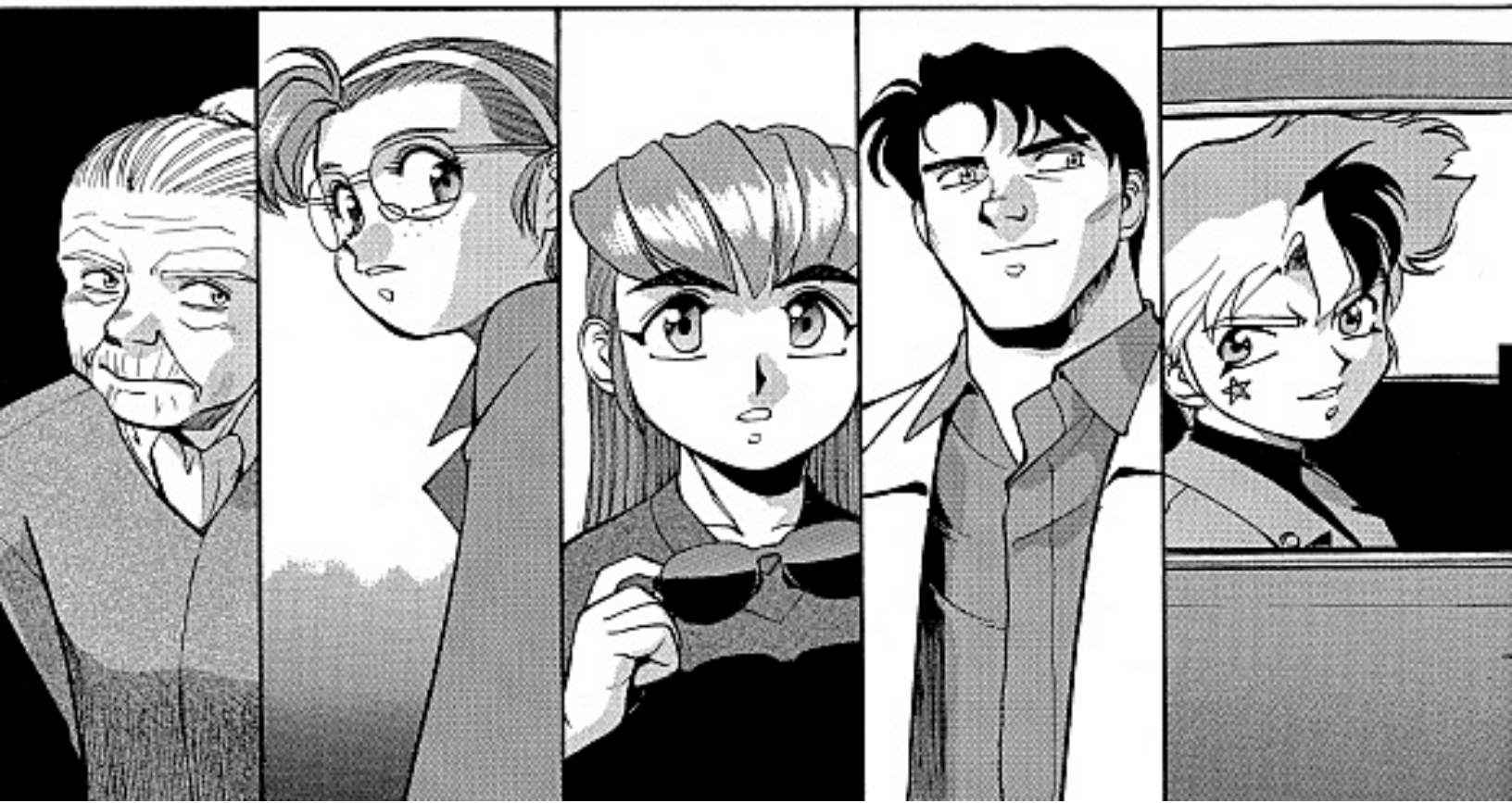

IT'S MACKS ALL RIGHT.
LOOK LIKE BUNDLES OF PAPER...?

FWHOOSH
ゴオオ…

DAMN IT, BEAN!! ABUSING MY TARGET LIKE THAT!
:HAHH: :HAHH: :OOG:
HE SAID HE WAS UP AGAINST RALLY VINCENT AND THE ROAD BUSTER.
AW, THAT'S THE D.A.'S PROBLEM, RIGHT? YOU STILL GET THE BOUNTY!
HIS LAWYERS WILL HAVE A FIELD DAY!
UM, RALLY ...?
GUESS THEY TORCHED HIM. R.I.P., MAN.
MISTY! MY GAWD! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE IN LOVE?!
DO YOU KNOW IF BEAN ALREADY HAS A GIRL-FRIEND ...?
WHAT?
OH, YOU'RE STILL MY FIRST CHOICE, RALLY!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU... Y'KNOW... LIKED GIRLS?!
HEY, WHEN A GUY TAKES A BULLET FOR YOU... EVERYTHING CHANGES!
MISTY... ARE YOU SERIOUS? BEAN?!
... ...?

CHAPTER74 / END

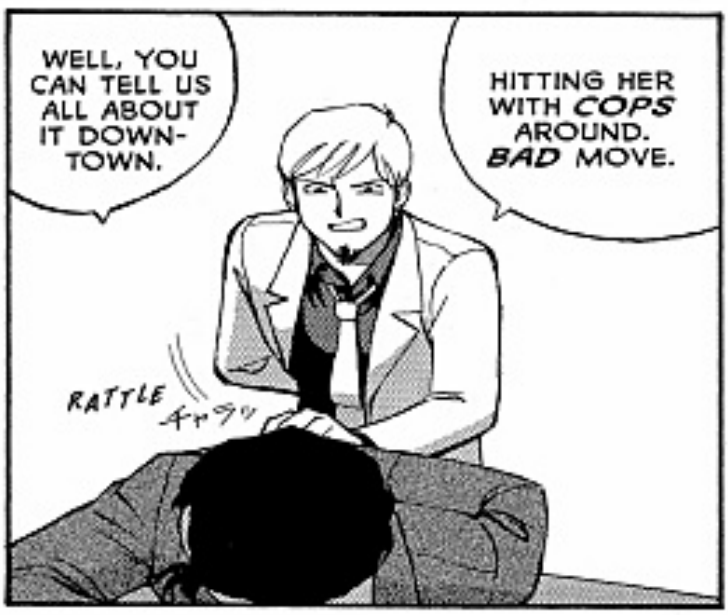
CHAPTER 75
BIRTHDAY



CHANK
KRAK
SPANGGG
BKAM
BKAM
BKAMM
BKAMM

RALLY! YOU OKAY?!
WHOA... WHAT GOT INTO THAT KID?!

LEMME GO! HOW COME YOU PIGS ARE ALWAYS SIDING WITH VINCENT?!


WELL, YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT DOWN-TOWN.
HITTING HER WITH COPS AROUND. BAD MOVE.
RATTLE

FWHAM
SQUEEZE

SHE SHOT MY FATHER!
MAN, YOU DUDES ARE JUST HASSLIN' ME FOR SHIT! WHY DON'CHA ARREST THAT PSYCHO KILLER BITCH?!
I KNOW MY RIGHTS!
I'D ZIP IT, IF I WERE YOU!
KCHAK
POLICE HE
R... REAL-LY?!
THE PERP? HE SAID HE'S GRAY'S SON.
HE HOOKED UP WITH GRAY'S OLD GANG, AND THEY TOLD HIM YOU'D KILLED HIS OLD MAN. HE HATES YOU SOMETHING SERIOUS.
YEAH. GRAY WASN'T MARRIED, BUT THE KID SAID HIS MOM WAS GRAY'S FAVORITE GIRLFRIEND. SHE'S DEAD. O.D.'D A FEW MONTHS BACK.
SO, UH...WHO WAS HIS FATHER?
PART OF THE TRADE. NO PROB.
THANKS FOR HELPING OUT.

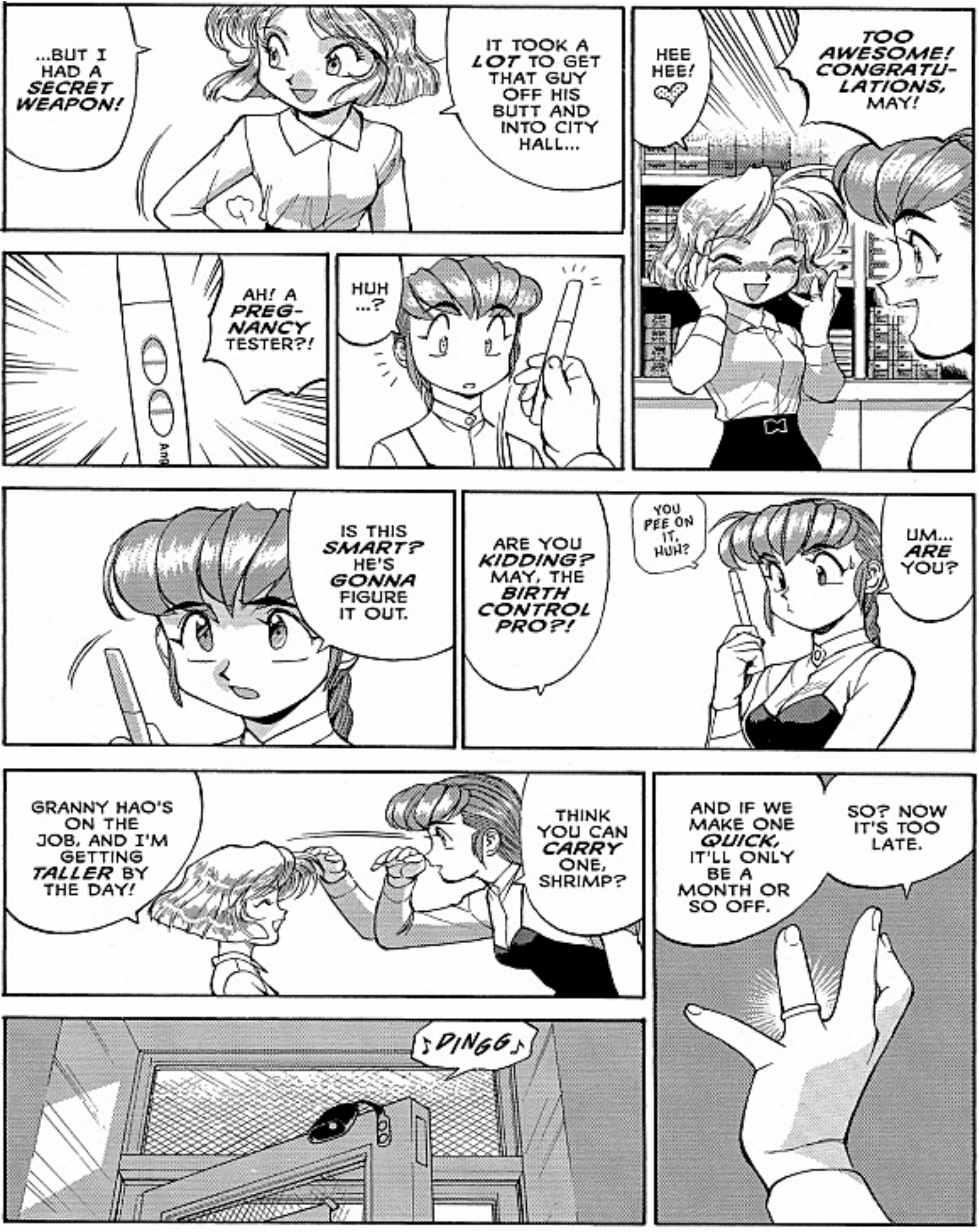
...I WOULDN'T BE HERE.
IF I WORRIED ABOUT THIS STUFF...
I'M USED TO IT.
IT MUST BE TOUGH... HAVING TO WATCH YOUR BACK ALL THE TIME.
NO PROBLEM, IRENE. IT'S ON THE WAY.
YOU SURE ...?
YOU SAID YOU WERE VISITING LINDA'S GRAVE, RIGHT? HOP ABOARD-- I'LL DROP YOU.
THANKS, ROY.
BTAM
NO. PLEASE GO AWAY.

I'M GRATEFUL THAT YOU CARED ENOUGH TO REMEMBER MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTHDAY.
LINDA WOULD HAVE BEEN TWENTY TODAY.
C-CAN'T I AT LEAST LEAVE FLOWERS ...?
MAYBE IT'S IRRATIONAL...BUT I CAN'T STOP HATING YOU.
BUT I DON'T WANT HER TO SEE HER FATHER CRUSHING THOSE FLOWERS AT HER GRAVE.
NOW GO. PLEASE.
THE FACT IS THAT IF YOU HADN'T BEEN PLAYING BOUNTY HUNTER, THE BASTARD WOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN HER HOSTAGE.

IT'S YOUR BIRTH-DAY?! CON-GRATS, GIRL!
IT'S NOT TOO HARD TO REMEMBER, ACTUALLY... IT'S THE SAME AS MINE.
THAT'S HARSH. AFTER YOU REMEMBERED HER BIRTHDAY AND--
CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTHDAY TOGETHER.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD GIVE THEM TO YOUR GUY!
MAKE YOUR WIFE HAPPY.
ポーサル
FWMP
HERE. FROM RALLY TO ROY.
.....
YEAH... SOME.
LOOK WHO'S TALKING. SEEN THE MISSUS LATELY ...?
OR IS WORKING BETTER THAN LOVING ...?
OH, THAT...
WHAT'S THE STORY?
YOU KNOW, YOU NEVER DID TELL ME HOW YOU GOT INTO THIS RACKET.

OH, YEAH! HOW'S THE GT?
SAY WHAT...?
IT'S LIKE, IT WAS A MEANS TO AN END... THAT BECAME AN END IN ITSELF... MAYBE?
I DUNNO... IT'S LIKE I'M ALWAYS IN THE RED...
IT'S A MONEY PIT, THAT CAR.
I'M FINALLY USING AFTER-MARKET PARTS, EVEN.
ANOTHER FULL OVERHAUL.
GUN SMITH.CATS
WE'RE IN THE RED AGAIN.
THEY MUST BE WORTH A MINT NOW!
HOW ABOUT ALL THOSE OLD, HIGH-CAPACITY MAGS YOU BOUGHT BEFORE THE REGS CHANGED?
THEY'RE KILLING US, RALLY.
IT'S ALL THOSE NEW REGS.

WE GET OUR BEST MARGINS FROM CUSTOMIZING, BUT RALLY'S BEEN SO BUSY HUNTING...
DETONICS SPL Custom #1,980.00
THEY CHANGED THE REGS AGAIN, AND WE GOT HOSED. NOW WE CAN'T EVEN SELL THE OLD ONES!
THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
ALL 20% OFF
HMM... LEMME SEE...
PICK ONE!
SO YOU FINALLY NOTICED.
MAY! THAT RING?!
NOT... KEN?!
!?!
I THINK... MAYBE...

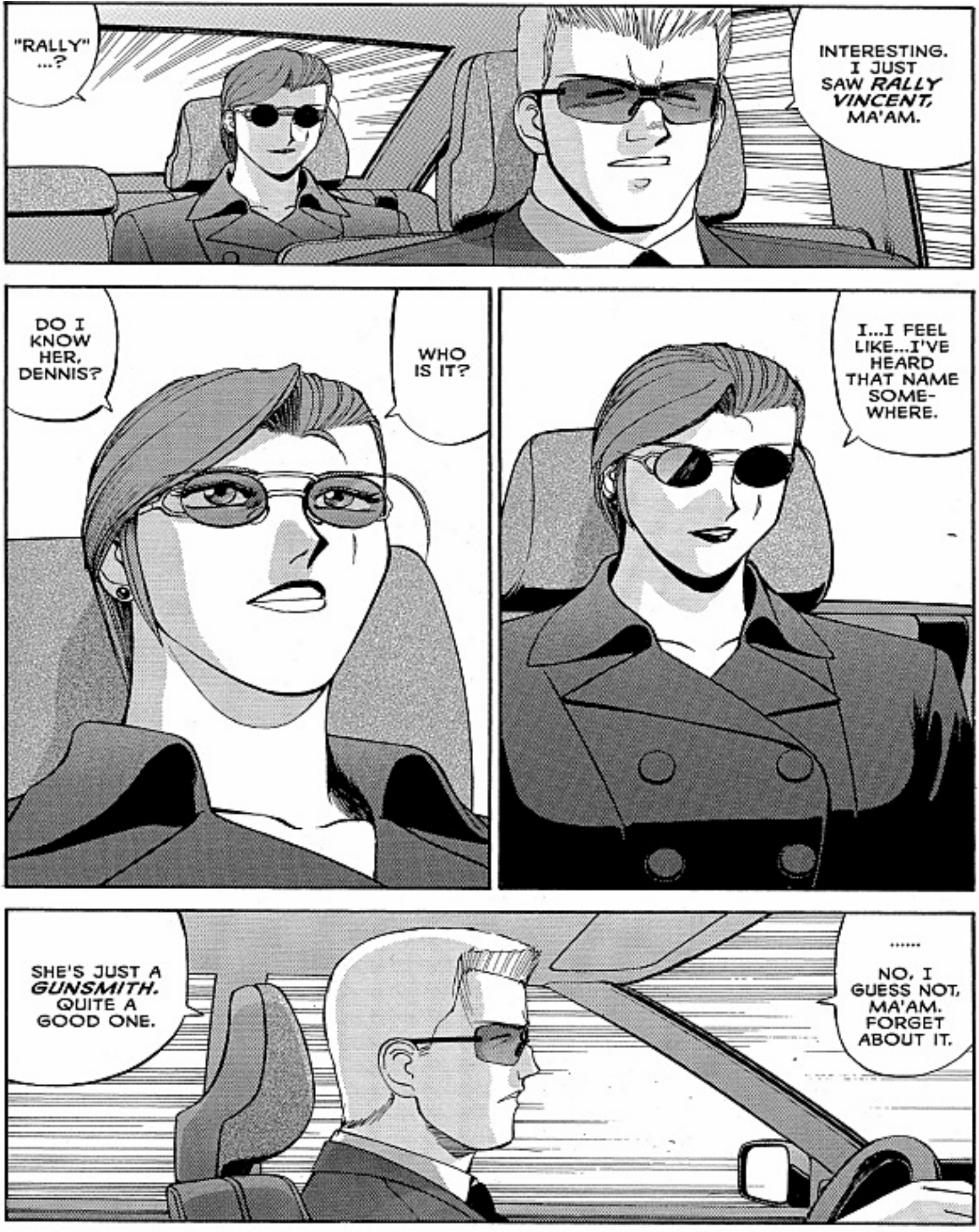

...BUT I HAD A SECRET WEAPON!
IT TOOK A LOT TO GET THAT GUY OFF HIS BUTT AND INTO CITY HALL...
HEE HEE!
TOO AWESOME! CONGRATULATIONS, MAY!
AH! A PREGNANCY TESTER?!
HUH ...?
IS THIS SMART? HE'S GONNA FIGURE IT OUT.
ARE YOU KIDDING? MAY, THE BIRTH CONTROL PRO?!
YOU PEE ON IT, HUH?
UM... ARE YOU?
GRANNY HAO'S ON THE JOB, AND I'M GETTING TALLER BY THE DAY!
THINK YOU CAN CARRY ONE, SHRIMP?
AND IF WE MAKE ONE QUICK, IT'LL ONLY BE A MONTH OR SO OFF.
SO? NOW IT'S TOO LATE.
♪DINGG♪

SHE ISN'T HERE, ANY-WAY.
THE PARTY'S *TONIGHT*, AND IT'S OVER AT *RALLY'S*.
I BROUGHT SOME *CONTRI-BUTIONS*.
HI, GUYS!
WITH *ROY*, NO LESS.
I KNOW... I JUST PASSED HER ON THE STREET.
ドキ!
GUEST LIST?
ACTUALLY, I WANT TO *TALK* ABOUT THE *GUEST LIST*.
LOOK! CHAMPAGNE! MY FAVE-- *TAITTINGER*!
TAITTINGER
ROY'S *MARRIED*, MISTY! SHE WAS JUST GETTING OUT OF HIS CAR.
OOH! GETTING *COZY*?

EXACT-
LY!
LD

GUOOAA
グォンッ
DENNIS
?!
.....
.....!!

...THEN, IN THE *BACK* SEAT... ....
IF *THAT* BASTARD IS STILL ALIVE, THEN...
...IT'S A RACE WITHOUT END.
KILL THEM, SPARE THEM. AS LONG AS I DO THIS...
"BOUNTY HUNTER"...


"RALLY" ...?
INTERESTING. I JUST SAW *RALLY VINCENT,* MA'AM.
DO I KNOW HER, DENNIS?
WHO IS IT?
I...I FEEL LIKE...I'VE HEARD THAT NAME SOME-WHERE.
SHE'S JUST A *GUNSMITH.* QUITE A GOOD ONE.
.....
NO, I GUESS NOT, MA'AM. FORGET ABOUT IT.

I'M HOME!
ばH KSSHH つ!!!
SURPRISE!!
JEENA ...?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MISS RALLY!!
HUH ...?!

HA, HA... JEENA *INSISTED* ON COMING, SO WE ALL TAGGED ALONG...
AND *YOU* GUYS...!
ROY?
OOH! JEENA! NO *FAIR!*
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
COME ON IN!
WHEE!
IT'S *MISS RALLY!*
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RALLY!
チン TINK
チン TINK
コン TINGG
カン KTINK

AFTER THAT IT'S BACK TO REGULAR RATES!
I GOT YOU A PRESENT TOO. MY NEXT SCOOP-- FREE!
WATCH YOUR BACK, OKAY?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RALLY. IT'S USED, BUT AS GOOD AS NEW--A WOMAN'S BULLET-PROOF VEST.
HERE--A MAKE-UP SET! I COLOR-COORDINATED IT JUST FOR YOU!
HAPPY... er... TWENTY-THIRD!
IT'S REALLY YOUR 21ST, BUT... SSH!
AND LATER KEN HAS A BIG ANNOUNCE-MENT.
THANK YOU SO MUCH, MISS RALLY!
DADDY GOT THIS FOR YOU... IT'S A SET OF CUSTOM CZ-75 GRIPS FROM WERNER MUMMERT IN GERMANY.
YOU'LL LOOK TOTALLY COOL!
WE GOT YOU SOME NEW SHOOTING GLASSES... TRY 'EM ON, 'KAY?
AND IF I MAY SAY SO MYSELF, IT'S FAN-TASTIC!
I MADE THIS CAKE FROM SCRATCH.

MAYBE THE RACE ISN'T HALF BAD...

I GUESS... SOMETIMES A BOUNTY HUNTER CAN MAKE PEOPLE HAPPIER...
MISS RALLY! YOU'LL ALWAYS BE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS... RIGHT?!
SNIFF わ
SNIFF わ
SNIFF わ

STOP!

READS LEFT-TO-RIGHT!
START READING ON PAGE 472.

★★★ SPECIAL EXTRA ★★★

RIDING BEAN SECTION

Presented by

KENICHI SONODA

園田健一

WHAT WILL BECOME OF BEAN?!

WHAT! THEY STOPPED PUBLISHING NOISY?! IF THAT'S THE CASE...

BY KENICHI SONODA

I KNEW IT WOULD HAPPEN SOMEDAY. JUST TOO SOON. I HAD HOPED TO SERIALIZE ONE YEAR'S WORTH OF STORY AND THEN TURN THAT INTO A BOOK, BUT NOW THAT THEY STOPPED PUBLISHING (NOISY) THAT PLAN IS IN TATTERS. STILL, IT'S NOT ALL MY FAULT THAT THE MAIN STORY ABOUT BEAN HAS BEEN CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE AND NOTHING TO DO WITH SLAMKING OFF STORIES THERE WAS NO FUTURE FOR THE COMIC. I HOPE TO FINISH THE STORY IN MY OWN BOOK, OR PERHAPS DO A PART 2 FOR THE ANIME. HOWEVER IT'S DONE, I PROMISE TO BRING CLOSURE TO THE STORY, SO STICK WITH ME.

A BOOK SERIES OF STUFF FOR THE MANGA I'M GOOD AT AND A KOOK SERIES OF STUFF I'M NOT GOOD AT
SO I CAN DRAW IT TO MAKE MONEY AND THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO DRAW THE BEAN STORY THE WAY I WANT TO
THE GOVERNMENT SAYS WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DRAW NUDES ON THE MOON
I'M GOING TO THE MOON!
I'M GOING TO THE MOON!
I'M GOING TO THE MOON!

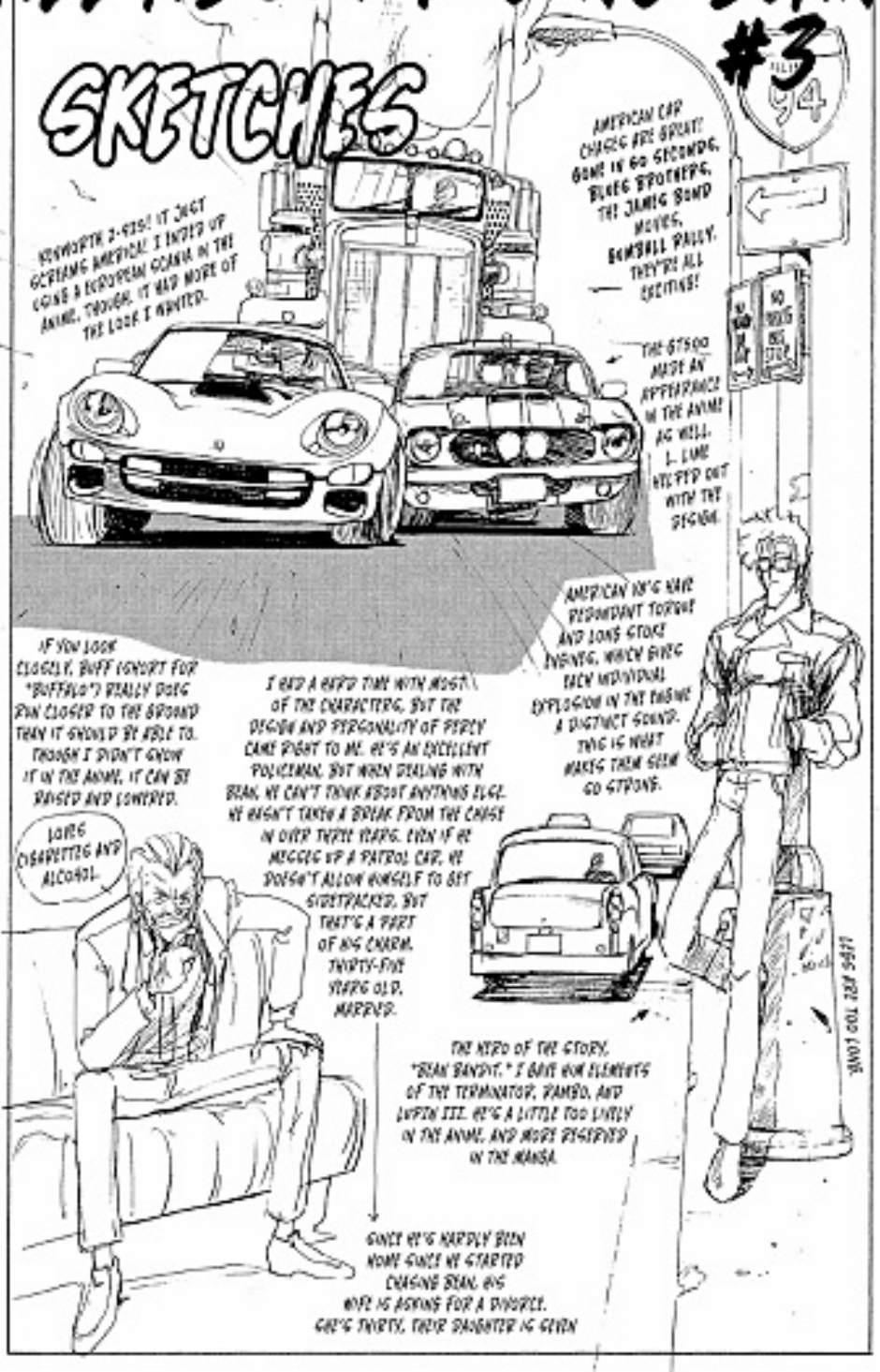
APPEARED IN *MONTHLY COMICS NOISY* 1989 (VOL. 5)

ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #4

SKETCHES

ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #3

SKETCHES


KENWORTH 2-926! IT JUST SCREAMS AMERICA! I WENT UP AGAINST A EUROPEAN SCANIA IN THE ANIME, THOUGH. IT HAD MORE OF THE LOOK I WANTED.
AMERICAN CAR CHASES ARE GREAT! GONE IN 60 SECONDS, BLUES BROTHERS, THE JAMES BOND MOVIES, BANDIT BALLY. THEY'RE ALL EXCITING!
THE GT500 MADE AN APPEARANCE IN THE ANIME AS WELL. L. LUKE HELPED OUT WITH THE DESIGN.
IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, BUFF (SHORT FOR "BUFFALO") REALLY DOES RUN CLOSER TO THE GROUND THAN IT SHOULD BE ABLE TO. THOUGH I DIDN'T SHOW IT IN THE ANIME, IT CAN BE RAISED AND LOWERED.
I HAD A RAPID TIME WITH MOST OF THE CHARACTERS, BUT THE DESIGN AND PERSONALITY OF PERLY CAME RIGHT TO ME. HE'S AN EXCELLENT POLICEMAN, BUT WHEN DEALING WITH BEAN, HE CAN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE. HE HASN'T TAKEN A BREAK FROM THE CHASE IN OVER THREE YEARS. EVEN IF HE MESSED UP A PATROL CAR, HE DOESN'T ALLOW HIMSELF TO GET SIDETRACKED. BUT THAT'S A PART OF HIS CHARM. THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OLD. MARRIED.
AMERICAN V8'S HAVE REDUNDANT TORQUE AND LONG STOKE ENGINES, WHICH GIVES EACH INDIVIDUAL EXPLOSION IN THE ENGINE A DISTINCT SOUND. THIS IS WHAT MAKES THEM SEEM SO STRONG.
LONG CIGARETTES AND ALCOHOL.
THE HERO OF THE STORY, "BEAN BANDIT." I GAVE HIM ELEMENTS OF THE TERMINATOR, RAMBO, AND LUPIN III. HE'S A LITTLE TOO LIVELY IN THE ANIME, AND MORE DISTURBED IN THE MANGA.
SINCE HE'S HARDLY BEEN HOME SINCE HE STARTED CHASING BEAN, HIS WIFE IS ASKING FOR A DIVORCE. HE'S THIRTY, THEIR DAUGHTER IS SEVEN
LIKE ART TOO LONG.

APPEARED IN MONTHLY COMICS NOISY 1989 (VOL. 4)

427 COBRA. IF THE STORY TOOK PLACE A FEW YEARS EARLIER, BUFF WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN AROUND YET AND I THINK HE WOULD HAVE LOOKED GOOD IN THIS CAR.
I LOVED THE OPENING TO (THE OLD) LUPIN III!
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE COOL TO GET THIS TYPE OF DRAWING IN THE OPENING OF THE ANIME. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING OF HOW THE "RIDING BEAN" MANGA WILL DEVELOP, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THE CONCEPT WILL BE CARS, GUNS, AND WOMEN, SOMETHING VERY HARD AND DIRTY. WOW!!
FOR SOMEONE RAISED ON (THE OLD) LUPIN III AND JAMES BOND, AND THE MANGA VERSION OF WILD 7, THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET MY BLOOD BOILING!
2 METERS TALL
HE'LL BE MORE LIKE THE TERMINATOR IN THE MANGA.
REALLY? BUT... I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH INFO ABOUT CHICAGO!! IF ANY OF YOU HAVE SOME, PLEASE SEND ME A COPY!
GHOST GUN, EH?
RALLY WASN'T AS SEXY AS SHE COULD HAVE BEEN IN THE ANIME. THE WOMEN THESE DAYS HAVE TO BE LIKE THE ONES IN GUNBUSTER! HER HAIR AND CLOTHING MIGHT CHANGE A LITTLE IN THE MANGA. BUT SHE'LL STILL HAVE THE EARLY-STYLE CZ-75!
I CHOSE HOOPS! HER CLOTHES ARE WRONG!)
SHE WON'T APPEAR IN THE MANGA! GOD!
BYE.
(KENICHI GONDA.)

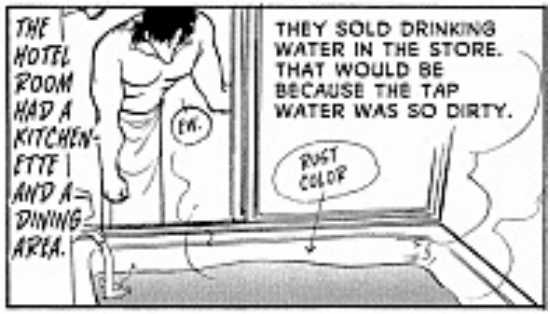
ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #2

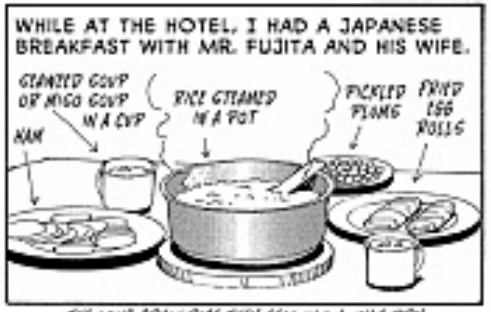
ON YOUR RIGHT IS UNIVERSAL STUDIOS

BY KENICHI SONODA

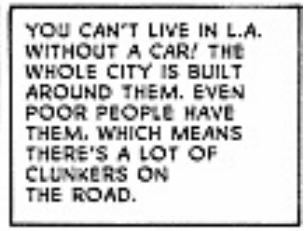
SO HOT.
DAY 2 IN AMERICA.
WHY IS IT SO DAMN HOT IN OCTOBER?!
DON'T ASK ME!
THE LENS ON MY OWN RENT! SNIFF!
↑ ME
ATOMIC PRESIDENT SUZUKI ↑
↑ TAZAK
IT WAS IN THE 90'S. AND BY THE AFTERNOON, EVEN THE SODAS THEY WERE SELLING WERE LUKEWARM.
Rose Bowl
THERE WAS A FLEA MARKET AT THE ROSE BOWL. NOTHING BUT WEIRD STUFF!!
WAIST POUCH FOR MY PASSPORT BOUGHT AT THE ROSE BOWL FLEA MARKET.
RICOH FF-2. WORKED WELL FOR 6 YEARS, BUT THE FILM WINDER BROKE ON DAY 3.

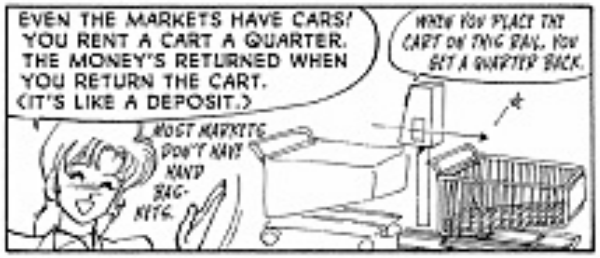
APPEARED IN MONTHLY COMICS NOISY 1989 (VOL. 3)


THE HOTEL ROOM HAD A KITCHENETTE AND A DINING AREA.
EW.
THEY SOLD DRINKING WATER IN THE STORE. THAT WOULD BE BECAUSE THE TAP WATER WAS SO DIRTY.
RUST COLOR


WHILE AT THE HOTEL, I HAD A JAPANESE BREAKFAST WITH MR. FUJITA AND HIS WIFE.
GRATED GOOP OF MISO GOOP IN A CUP
RICE STEAMED IN A POT
PICKLED PLUMS
FRIED EGG ROLLS
HAM

THE LONG GRAIN RICE THEY SELL IN L.A. WAS DRY.


YOU CAN'T LIVE IN L.A. WITHOUT A CAR! THE WHOLE CITY IS BUILT AROUND THEM. EVEN POOR PEOPLE HAVE THEM. WHICH MEANS THERE'S A LOT OF CLUNKERS ON THE ROAD.


EVEN THE MARKETS HAVE CARS! YOU RENT A CART A QUARTER. THE MONEY'S RETURNED WHEN YOU RETURN THE CART. (IT'S LIKE A DEPOSIT.)
WHEN YOU PLACE THE CART ON THIS RAIL, YOU GET A QUARTER BACK.
MOST MARKETS DON'T HAVE HAND BASKETS.

THE NEXT DAY WE WENT TO THE DESERT TO SHOOT VIDEO FOR ANIME V. BUT THERE WASN'T MUCH INTERESTING SO I THINK WE'LL CUT IT.
THERE WAS A CARGO TRAIN WITH OVER FORTY CARS ON THE HORIZON.

RAILROADS IN L.A. ONLY HAVE CARGO TRAINS.

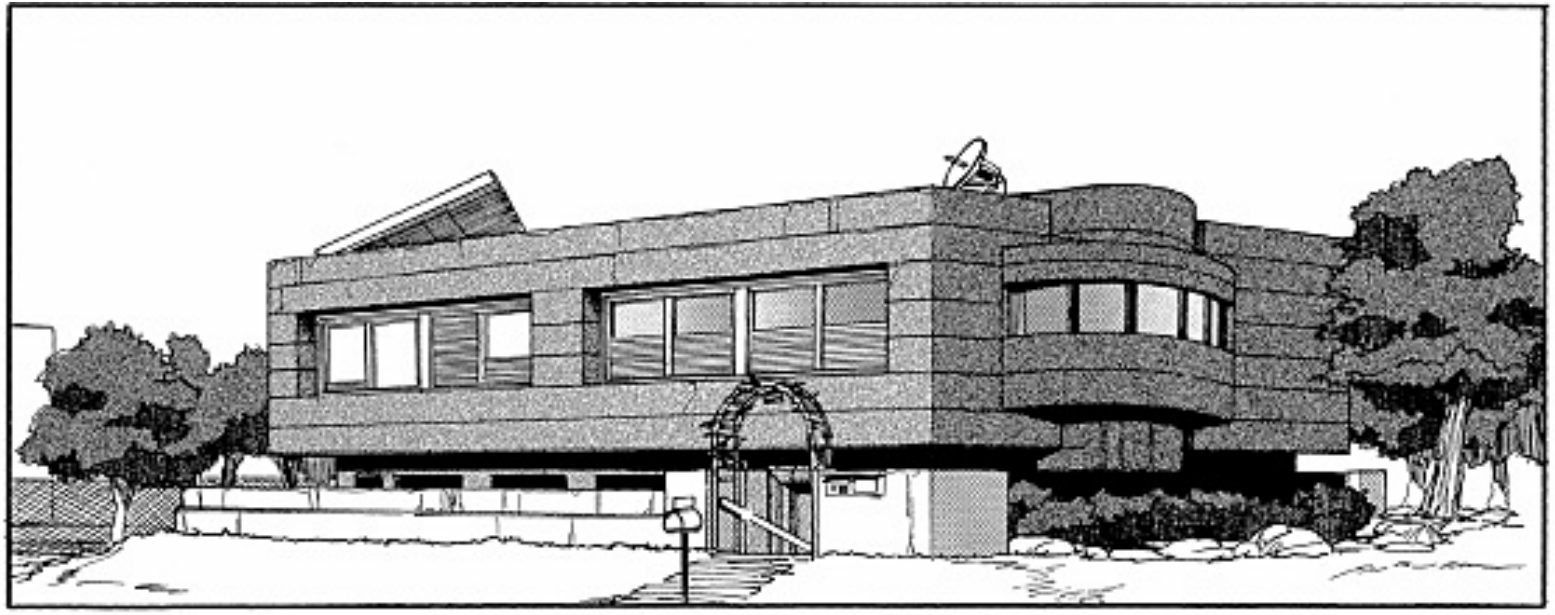
JUST BECAUSE
ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN
#1
ON YOUR LEFT IS LOS ANGELES
SOME DAY, SOME MONTH, 1987
SINCE IT TAKES PLACE IN AMERICA, THE MUSIC SHOULD BE IN ENGLISH, TOO.
HMM. YOU WANT THE VOICES TO BE AMERICANS, NOT JAPANESE?
THAT WOULD BE COOL.
DETECTIVE PERRY IS PLAYING THE PART OF ATOMIC PRESIDENT GORDO.
BEAN BANDIT IS PLAYING THE PART OF GONDA.
GEORGE STUMWOOD IS PLAYING THE PART OF FUJITA FROM YOUNEX.
THEN ONE DAY IN '88.
KARIZMA!
WHAT?
IT'S ALL DECIDED.
THEY'RE A GREAT GROUP FROM LA.
(FRENCH GONDA)
NEVER HEARD OF 'EM.
WHAT?
I WOULDN'T EXPECT SOMEONE AS IGNORANT AS YOU TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE MUSIC SCENE OVER THERE.
YOU TRYIN' TO PICK A FIGHT?
I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU TO GET A PASSPORT! WE'RE GOING TO L.A. IN OCTOBER!

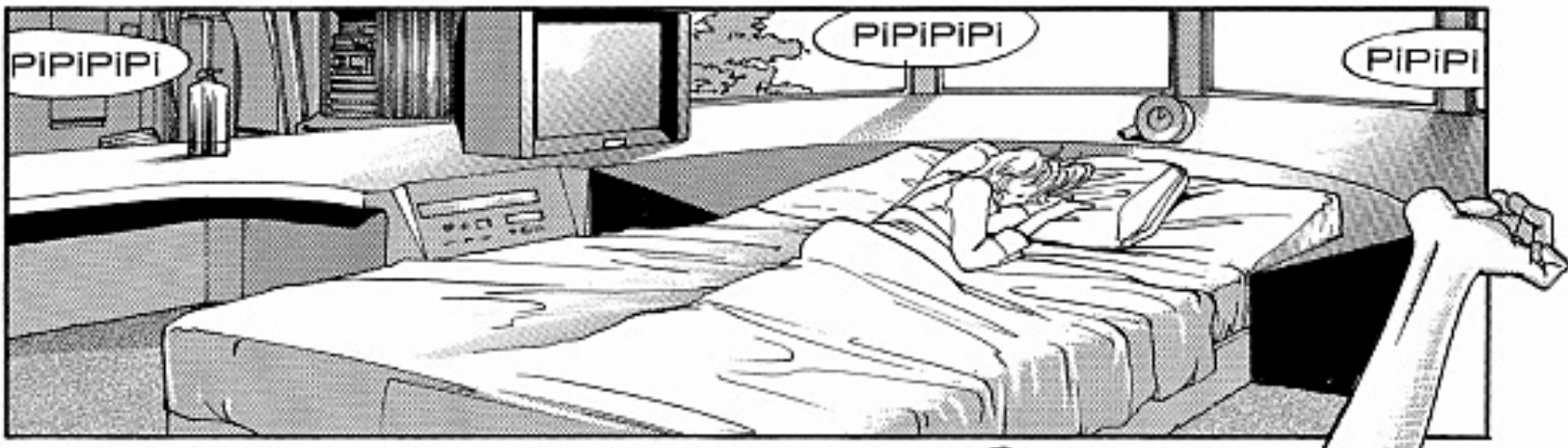
APPEARED IN MONTHLY COMICS NOISY 1989 (VOL. 2)
MANGA DEPICTING PRODUCTION OF THE ANIME *RIDING BEAN*.

SQ=SINGAPORE AIRLINES
HUH?
ON OCTOBER 8TH, ON AN SQ FLIGHT.
ROAR
BACKDROP FROM ANIMATED MOVIE
IT WAS A GROUP OF TWELVE INCLUDING GONDA, PRESIDENT SUZUKI, AND FUJITA FROM YOUNEX.
MRS. GUZU-KI
MRS. FUJITA
TEE HEE HEE!
DIRECTOR KOSHIMO
COORDI-NATOR KUJIRA
TAZAKI FROM YOUNEX
CHANNERS FROM YOUNEX
ANIME V EDITOR OGATA?
AC PRESIDENT MIURA
A SINGAPORE AIRLINES STEWARDESS
CAST GUNNING ↓
RALLY VINCENT
STAFF'S GIRLFRIEND
OSAKA CHIEF OF POLICE
MANAGER OF SOMETHING-OR-OTHER
MANAGER OF SOMETHING-OR-OTHER
WE ARRIVED IN LA
YOU CAN TELL IT'S AMERICA! LOOK AT ALL THE FOREIGNERS!
IDIOT!
WHAT? MIGGINS ONE PERSON? THAT'S BECAUSE YOU NEVER SEE THE CAMERAMAN (SORT). GOPPY BOY!
WHAT AWAITS THIS MOTLEY CREW, INCLUDING OUR AUTHOR ON HIS FIRST TRIP OVERSEAS, IN LA? WHAT SECRETS WILL THE WEST COAST WINDS BEAR? I, XXXX, DON'T KNOW A SPIT OF ENGLISH, AND I JUST CRINGED AT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN. WHAT WILL TOMORROW BRING FOR RIDING BEAN?!
I JUST BOUGHT IN THE PATTERN FOR THE COSTUME. THE REAL ONES LOOK MUCH BETTER.
PICTURE-WISE, THE GOBA NOODLES ON THE SQ FLIGHT WERE TOO TERRIBLE TO DISCUSS!!
P.S
THE SOUNDTRACK WILL BE OUT VERY SOON!! IT CONTAINS TRACKS BY ARTISTS SURE TO MAKE ANYONE KNOWLEDGABLE ABOUT THE LA SCENE CRY WITH HAPPINESS: DAVID GARFIELD, LENNY CASTRO, PHIL PERRY, NATHAN EAST, JIMMY JOHNSON, CARLOS VEGA, MICHAEL LANDAU, AND MORE! DON'T MISS IT!!

AN URGENT JOB?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHERE ARE YOU?
IN MY CAR. IN FRONT OF YOUR HOUSE.
THIS ONE'S A BIT TOO MUCH TO HANDLE MYSELF.
THIS IS A JOB FOR GUN MASTER RALLY VINCENT.
WE'RE LEAVING NOW! COME ON!
ACT4. END

♪
SHAKK
KORORORO♪
CHAK
HELLO. VINCENT SERVICES.
WHAT?!
BEAN?!

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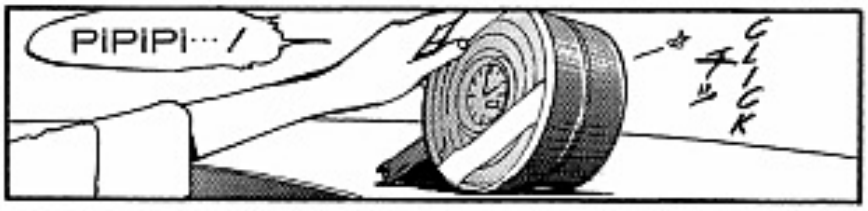
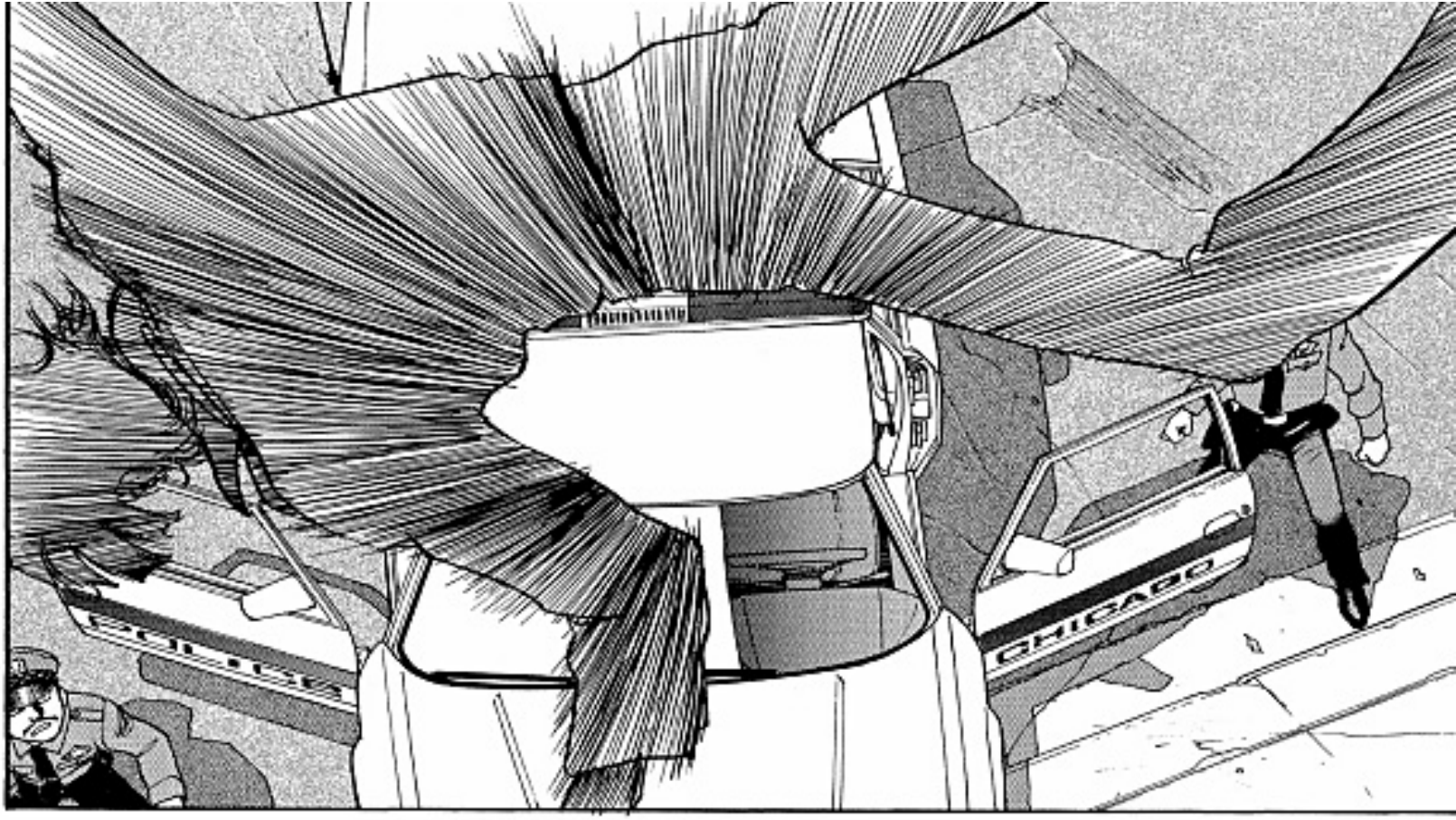
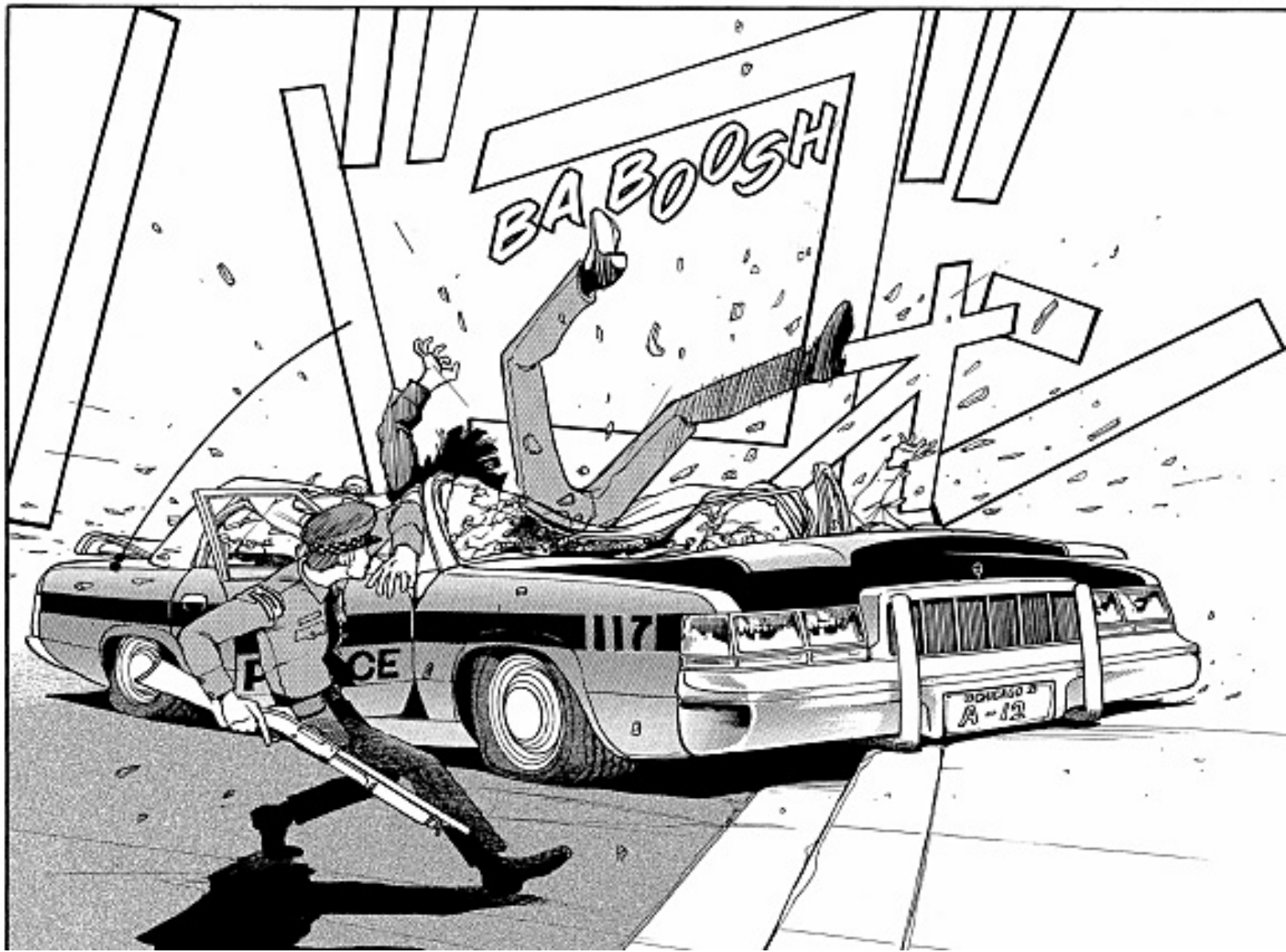

PiPiPi···/
CLICK

TWO O'CLOCK...
TIME TO GET UP.

NNN.


CHICAGO


BA BOOSH
117
A-12

NNN.
AH!
SCREECH
GRNCH
EVERYBODY!! MOVE!!
STAY OUT OF THE BUILDING!
WE'RE GOING INSIDE!
COVER THE BACK DOOR!
PRANG
WHAT THE--?

BIANCA...?
UM...
SAY IT'S NOT TRUE.
PLEASE.
NOT ONLY IS IT TRUE, SHE'S--
!!
BEAN!
KILL HIM!
CATCH 'EM
YOU GOT IT.
JUNKIE!! KILL HIM!

BEAN. I REMEMBER LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY THE NIGHT TWO YEARS AGO WHEN YOU DESTROYED MY FAMILY.
YOUR FAMILY? THAT'S PRETTY HIGH AND MIGHTY FOR A SIMPLE DRUG BLENDER.
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE LIVING ON THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN OR SOMETHING.
A LOT HAS CHANGED IN THOSE TWO YEARS. I'VE RISEN IN THE RANKS OF THE REICHARDT FAMILY AND NOW I'M THE TOP BLENDER IN CHICAGO.
NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL TAKE THE SISTERS AND THE COKE.
BIANCA!
IF YOU'VE SIGNED THAT PAPER, LET ME HAVE IT.
UH...SURE.
BEAN. THAT WOMAN'S A BLENDER, TOO.

ドガ!!
CRASH
AAHH!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING DOWN THERE?!
AAAHH!!
AS GOOD AS EVER I SEE, BEAN BANDIT.
CLIFFORD. I THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT CHICAGO.

WHACK

GAKI
IIN
GRACK!
カッ

OOPH!!
SMASH
THE REICHARDT FAMILY?
HYU
AAH!
SMACK
SHUT UP YOU PETTY THUG.
OOH... ....

ACT4. RALLY VINCENT

WHO ARE YOU?!
DOKAN
ACT3. END

WHACK
AN...AXE?
TAK
GONK
TRUSH

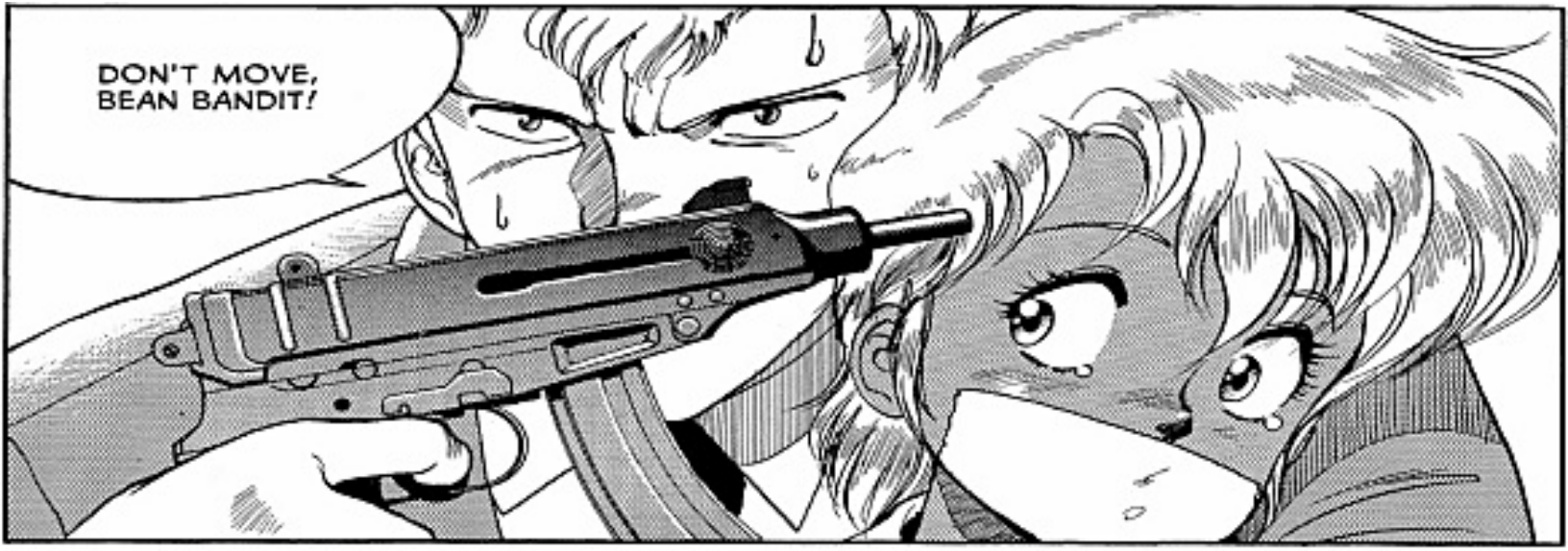
UMPH.
WOOSH
AIYAH!

GACHI
SPAK
THUD

NNN!
GRASP
DO GYA GYA GYA GYA GYA
GYA GYA GYA GYA GYA

DO IT NOW!!
OPEN THE DOOR AND STEP BACK.
HYU
KASU
D-DAMN!
KAKI-
KAKI
TAK

..."ROAD BUSTER."
YOU COULD SMILE WHEN YOU SAY IT.
THE SERGIOS BROUGHT IT UPON THEMSELVES. THEY BROKE OUR CONTRACT.
MOST OF THE FAMILY DIED IN THEIR HIDEOUT. THOSE WHO SURVIVED WERE NEVER ABLE TO RECOVER.
BUT...
YOU COULDN'T BRING YOURSELF TO ATTACK A KID, EVEN AN ARMED ONE.
THERE WAS ONE EXCEPTION.
THAT'S YOU...BEAN BANDIT!
YOU THINK YOU CAN USE A CHILD AS A SHIELD?
DON'T MOVE!!
EVEN IF YOU KILL ME, I'LL BE ABLE TO PULL THE TRIGGER!!


DON'T MOVE, BEAN BANDIT!

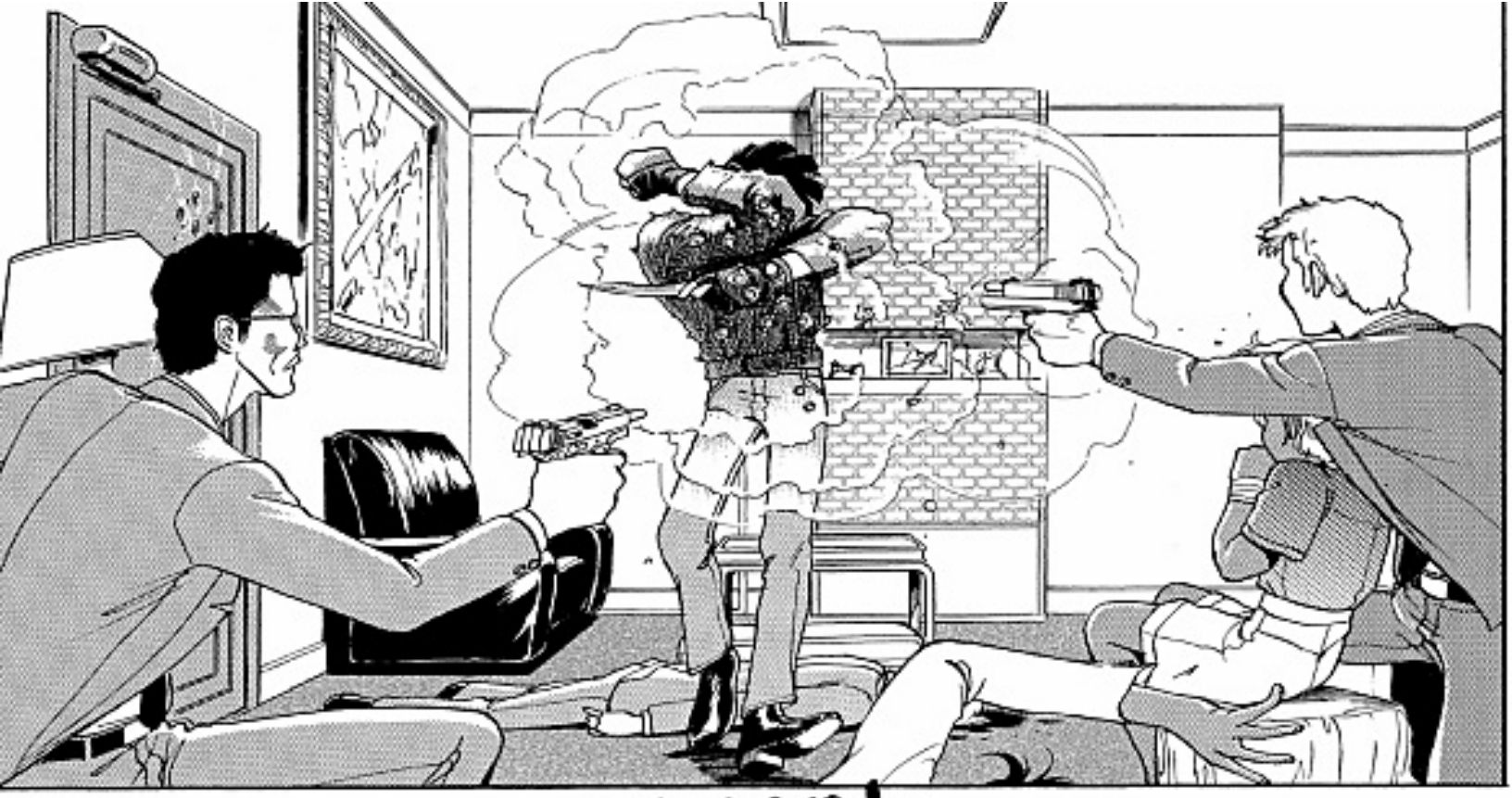
NOW I RE-MEMBER YOU IT WAS TWO YEARS AGO.
JOE!

TWO YEARS AGO I WAS THE HEAD OF A BRANCH OF THE LEADING SERGIO FAMILY.
NOW THEY'RE GONE AND I'M JUST A NOBODY IN THE ROBERTS GANG.

THE SERGIO FAMILY FELL IN JUST THREE DAYS, ALL BECAUSE OF A SINGLE TRANSPORTER!
THE CODE NAME OF THAT TRANSPORTER WAS...

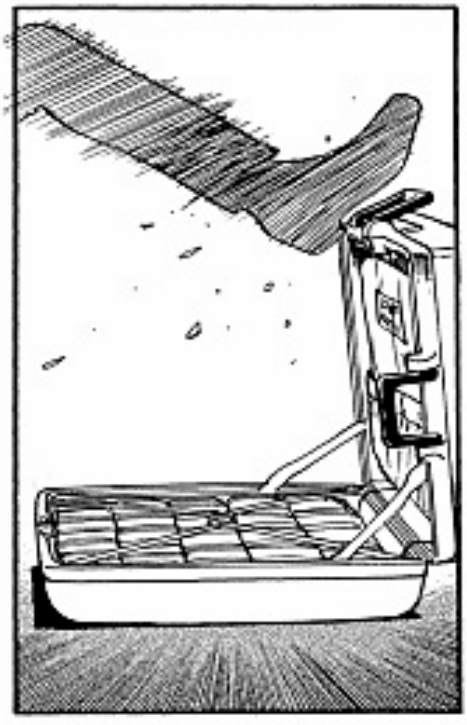
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. WE PUMPED A WHOLE BOX WORTH OF 10mms AND MAGNUMS INTO HIM.
EVEN WITH ARMOR HIS RIBS SHOULD BE BROKEN.
.....
.....
...BEAN?
STEP
TAK
SORRY MY STRONG RIBS AND LEATHER JACKET BUM YOU OUT.
HYU
!
THUNK
BIANCA! WE HAVE AN AGREEMENT FOR FIFTY GRAND PLUS ANOTHER TWO. SIGN IT!
OKAY!
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF EXCHANGING IT.
I ONLY ACCEPT CASH.
CLANK
CHANK
SHAKO

DRUGS, HUH? LOOKS LIKE COCAINE.
NOW I GET IT.
B-BEAN.
UH...
WHAT'S WRONG?
AREN'T YOU GOING TO SHOOT ME ANYMORE?
HUH?!



FOOL.

STOMP



SLAM

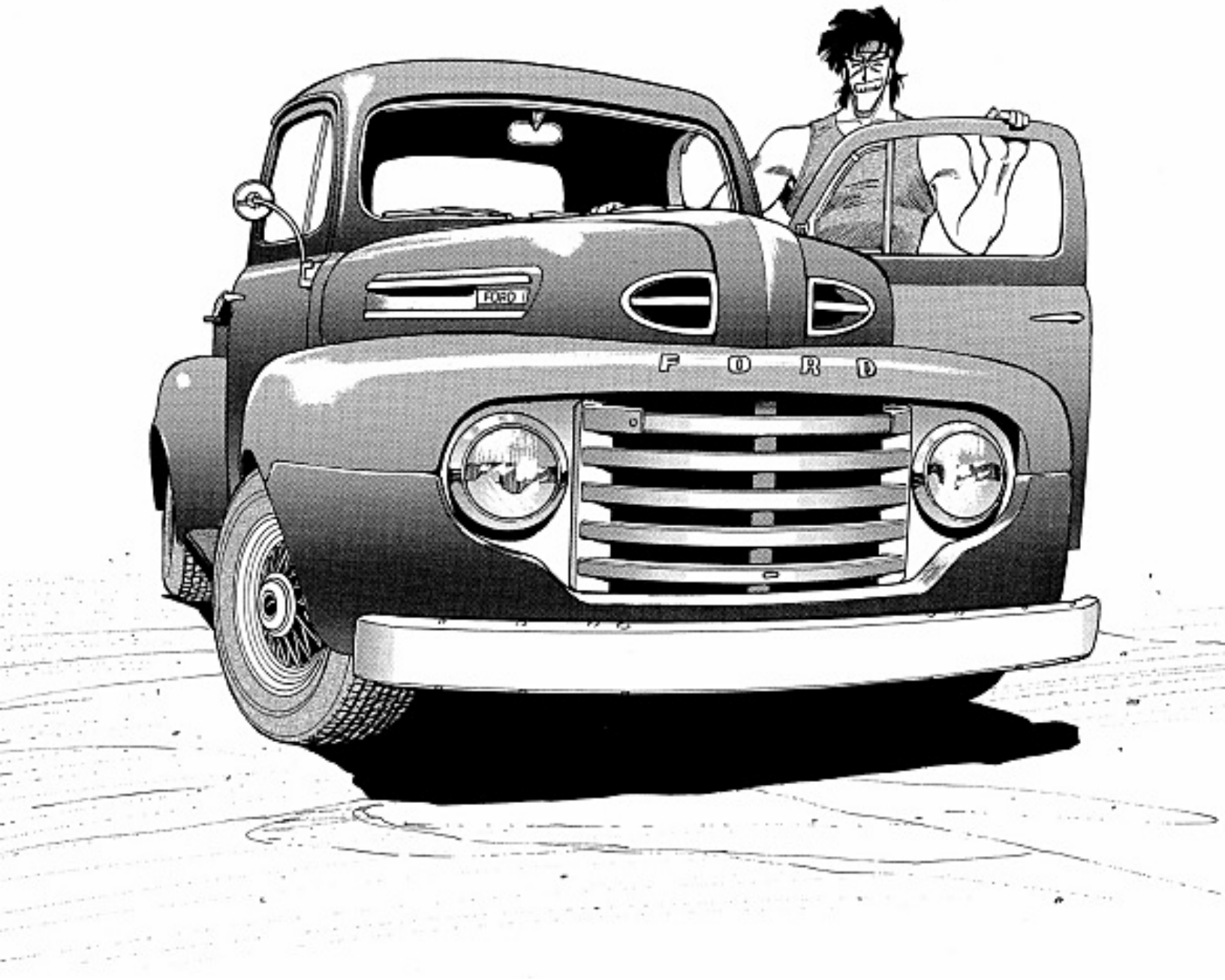
GUNSHOTS.
HUH? I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.
YOU MUST BE GOIN' DEAF.
JUNKIE! COME WITH ME!
チャッ
CHAK
YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO USE HIM?
THEY'RE MAKING SUCH A RACKET EVERYONE ELSE ON THE SAME FLOOR MUST HAVE HEARD. WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS BEFORE THE COPS SHOW UP. CALL THE OFFICE.
YOU'RE SERIOUS?
I'D SAY THE SITUATION WARRANTS IT.
10mm AUTO
トゥ!
TING
IDAHO

DOKAN
DOKAN
SHAK!
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BEAN!
KATZ
?!

!
HYU
BANG

WHAT?
WHO ARE YOU?!
THAT'S A LOT OF CARGO. HOW ABOUT FIFTY GRAND?
YOU'LL DO IT?
YOU GOT THAT KIND OF MONEY?
HEY! I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!
LOOK IN MY SUITCASE! IT'S BACK THERE.
351. MAG

ACT 3. ROAD BUSTER

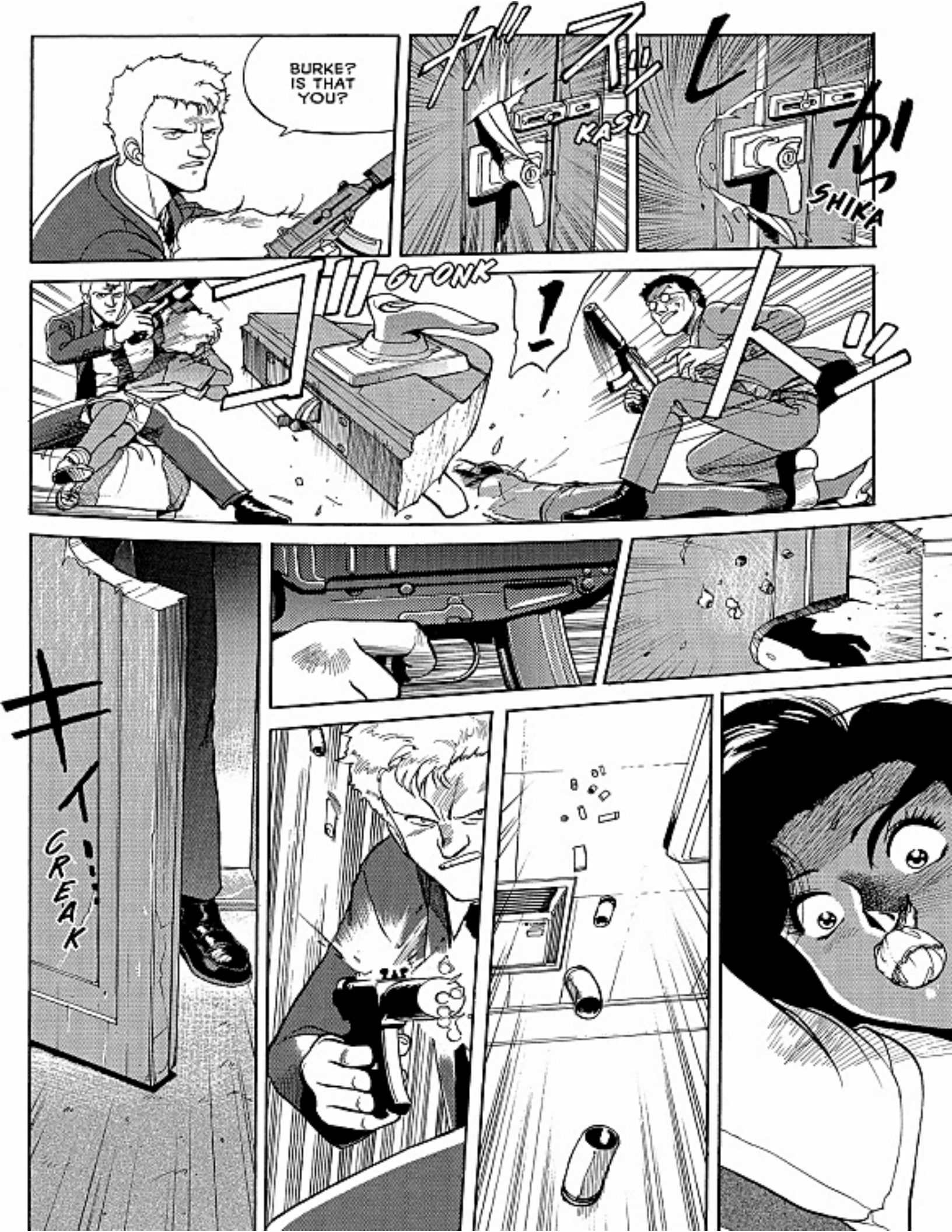


THE MONEY YOU PAID ME IS TWO GRAND SHORT FOR FIXING MY REAR WINDOW.
KOFF
TH...THAT'S IT? THAT'S WHAT YOU CAME BACK FOR?
I HAD TO TAKE OUT THE GUY WHO SHOT AT ME DOWNSTAIRS...
PIKIK
BUT I CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU LYING THERE LIKE THAT. FOR NOW, THOUGH, I'LL JUST TAKE THE TWO GRAND.
TOF
HEY.
WANT A NEW CONTRACT WORTH THIRTY GRAND?
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT FOR FORTY.
THE "CARGO" IS ME, THAT GIRL, AND THE SUITCASE.
THE ROUTE IS THIS ROOM TO MEXICO.

ACT2. / END

YOU BASTARDS...
...MUST BE WITH THE GUYS WHO SHOT AT HER.
YOU!
KSHAK
WOOSH
GAKI
IIN
WAIT A SEC.
I HAVE *BUSINESS* TO DISCUSS WITH HER.

バラララン
BA RA RA RAN
CHIKI
OH MY G--
BURKE!
THUD
ドサッ
SLAM!


BURKE? IS THAT YOU?
KASU
SHIKA
GTONK
!
CREAK

STAB!
I WONDERED WHY SOMEONE YOUR AGE WOULD BE INTO THE BOSS.
NOW I SEE YOU WERE JUST STEALING OUR DRUGS.
AS A REWARD FOR YOUR CUNNING, I'LL KILL YOU AFTER I'M DONE!!
KI!
DOKAN
KI!

WHAT... WHAT ABOUT LESLIE?
DON'T WORRY.
WOOSH
SLAM
AAHHH!
SHE'LL BE COMING RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
NO...!!
MMPH!
LES--!
GUNK
NNN!

SHE'S GOT QUITE A BODY FOR A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD.
NNN!
NNN!
STOP! IT WAS THE DRIVER OF THE CORVETTE WHO TOOK CARE OF THEM! SHE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
THE TRANSPORTER! ONE OF THEM GOT KILLED, AND THE OTHERS RAN AWAY! I JUST LEFT HIM AT THE ELEVATOR!
BURKE! GO CHECK IT OUT!
GOT IT!
GACHA
NOW THEN.
BACK TO YOU.
I TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW AND I'M NOT RESISTING.
SHRIP
SILLY THING. I TOLD YOU WE'RE NOT DEALING...

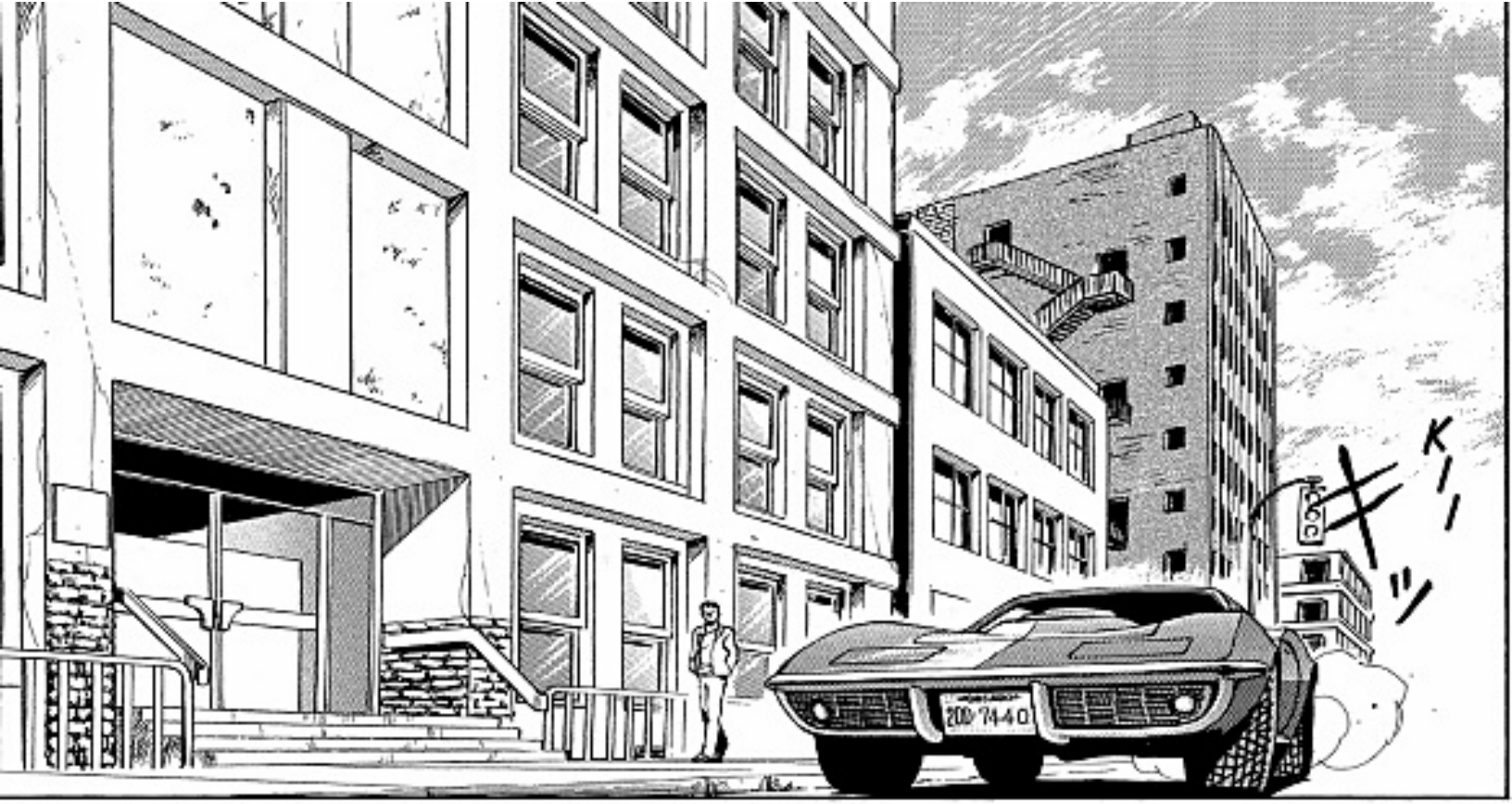
SHE'S NOT MY SISTER.
REALLY?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHO SHE IS. SHE MUST'VE BROKEN IN.
CHAK
I DON'T THINK SO.
HMM. A BREN TEN?
WE'VE KNOWN ABOUT HER SINCE LAST YEAR.
WE CHECK UP ON EVERYONE WHO MEETS THE BOSS, ESPECIALLY THE ONE'S SLEEPING WITH HIM.
CHIK
I UNDERSTAND. YOU CAN HAVE THE GOODS.
NO, I DON'T THINK YOU DO.
THE BOSS HAS TOSSED YOU OVERBOARD. WE'RE NOT HERE TO DEAL.
PUTSU
WHAT HAP-PENED TO THE THREE MEN WHO WERE FOLLOWING YOU?
WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU? YOU'LL JUST KILL ME ANYWAY.
SHRIP
WE COULD ALWAYS RAPE LESLIE.
NO! SHE'S ONLY TWELVE!
MMM.
MMPH!

♪♫♪
HI LESLIE!
KCHACK
HYU
BTAM
WELCOME MISS BIANCA.
I BET YOU SISTERS HAD A GREAT TRIP OVERSEAS.

$1000!
IT'S AT LEAST ENOUGH TO GET YOU A NEW WINDSHIELD.
BYE NOW.
YOU'RE HARSH.
THOSE MEN THOUGHT NOTHING OF USING MAC TENS IN PUBLIC. YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?
I HAVE A PLAN, AND I'M STICKING TO IT.
SOME PLAN. WHERE'D YOU BE IF I WASN'T THERE TWENTY MINUTES AGO?
SLIDE
YOU CAN'T JUDGE PEOPLE JUST BY THEIR REPUTATION.
THE BACK ENTRANCE?
THE OTHER TEAM SHOULD BE THERE ANY MINUTE.
I WONDER IF THEY'LL COME OUT SOON.
IF THEY DON'T, IT'S TIME FOR THE ONE IN THE BACK SEAT.

WAIT. YOU KNEW WHO I WAS?
I HAVE MY SOURCES. YOU'RE QUITE FAMOUS.
THERE'S A RUMOR ABOUT A NO GOOD GORILLA IN CHICAGO THAT STRADDLES A V8.
WATCH YOUR MOUTH. AND HEY!
IF YOU KNOW THE UNDERWORLD, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT PAPER IS JUST A FORMALITY.
YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, MR. BEAN.
A BLUE CORVETTE.
THE WINDSHIELD?
BROKEN.
THAT'S IT.
JUST LIKE REICHARDT SAID.

YOU'VE ALREADY AGREED TO GIVE ME TEN GRAND. THAT GETS YOU TO ANOTHER STATE.
TEN GRAND? WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN?
DON'T TRY TO GET FUNNY WITH ME.
SU
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING WRITTEN THERE.
KURU KURU
NOT SO FAST!
THUMP
NOW NOW. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. IT HAPPENED AFTER I GAVE IT BACK TO YOU.
CHICAGO
2DD 7440
I WOULD THINK A GUY WITH A NAME LIKE "BEAN BANDIT" WOULD HANDLE HIMSELF BETTER.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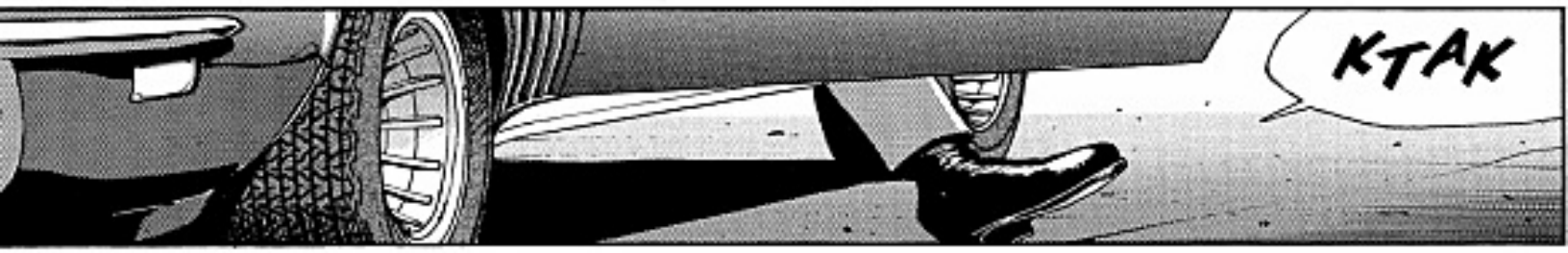

KTAK

SOMEONE YOU KNOW LIVE HERE, MISS BIANCA?
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, MR. BEAN.
ガミュ
GAMU

YOU SURE YOU'LL BE OKAY HERE?
WHAT ABOUT OUR FRIENDS?

IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
OOAH.

WHAT SHE HAS IS OURS. I PROMISE TO HAND IT OVER TO YOU.
THAT MIGHT BE MORE RESPONSIBILITY THAN YOU CAN HANDLE.

WATCH WHAT YOU SAY MR. REICHARDT! WE'VE GOT THE MONOPOLY ON THESE PARTICULAR GOODS.

I HAVE NO PLANS TO TAKE OVER YOUR WHOLE GANG.
KYU

HOW DARE--!
IT MIGHT DRAW TOO MUCH ATTENTION FROM THE FEDS.
THUMP

MR. REICHARDT. IF YOU TRY ANYTHING...

DON'T WORRY. ONCE I HAVE THE GOODS, I'LL DO WHATEVER POSSIBLE TO SPARE YOUR REPUTATION. I'LL HAVE MY OWN SOURCES LOOKING TOO.
CHAK

MAYBE THEY'LL LOOK AROUND THE ROYCE BUILDING ON WILLS AND THIRD.

WHAT?!
BTAM
SLAP

STILL NO WORD?!
I'M LAYING THIS ALL ON YOU, FRITZ!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH IT'S ALL WORTH?
JUST HOLD ON. I THINK I KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING.
I'VE SENT MEN OVER THERE.
YOU GET ONE CHANCE.
I DON'T WANT ANY MORE BAD NEWS.
YOUR LOVER'S CAUSING US QUITE A BIT OF TROUBLE, MR. HOWARD.
HER BETRAYAL WAS UNEXPECTED.
I MIGHT HAVE TO RECONSIDER OUR ARRANGEMENT IF ANYTHING ELSE "UNEXPECTED" HAPPENS.

ACT 2. CONTRACT

WHO THE HELL...
...ARE YOU?
NAME'S BEAN.
BEAN BANDIT.
THE BEST THAT CHICAGO HAS TO OFFER.

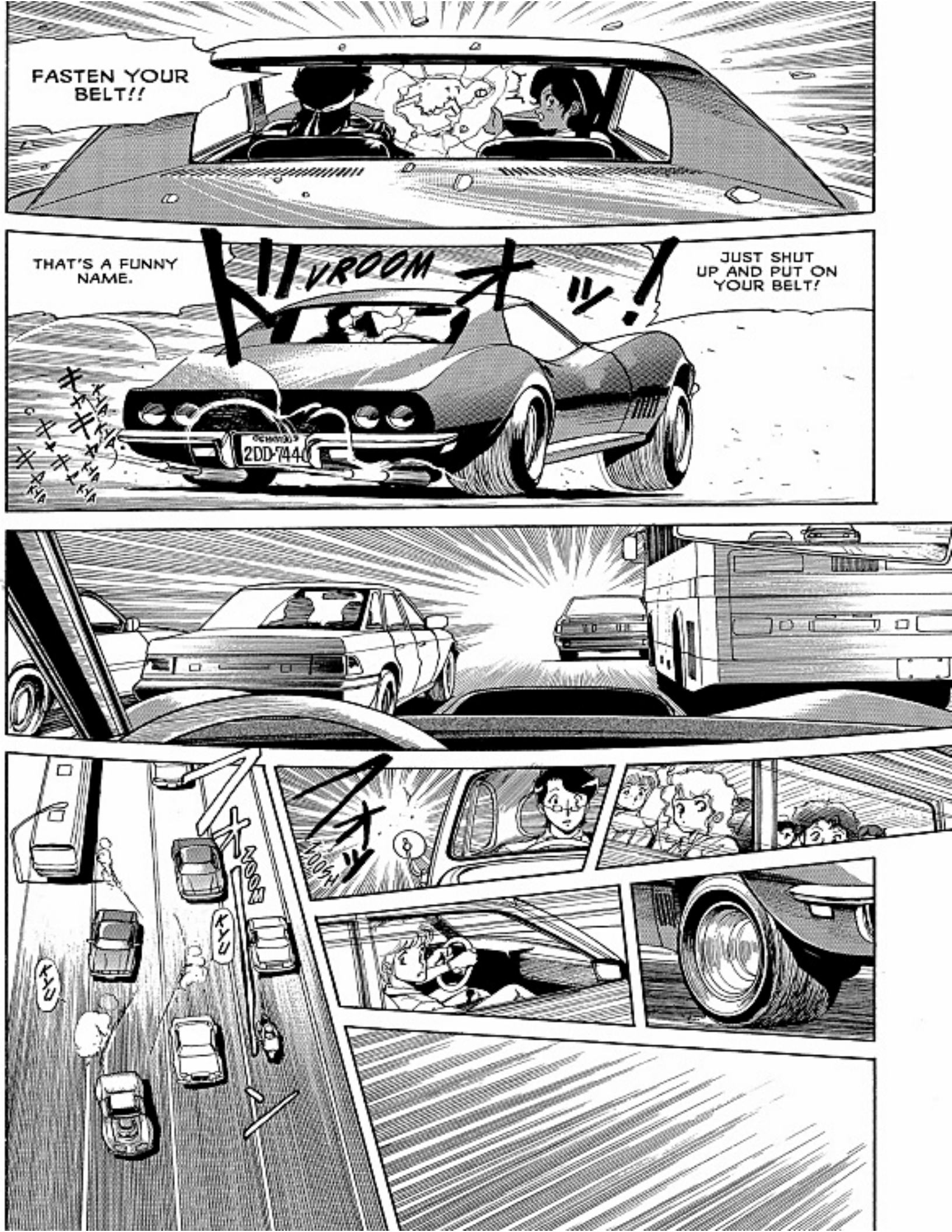
ACT1./END

THUD
ZA
SCREECH
KYA KYA
AAH!
GABA
HEY! HE LIVED! GO BACK!
HUH?
CHINK
OH MY--!
AAHH!
BATA
BATA

ドゴン!!
DOGON

SCREECH
HEY! WAIT!
GHAK
DASH
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
HUH?
WHAT THE HELL?
HE'S NUTS! RUN HIM DOWN!
OKAY!
NOW...
ZASH

ぎゅむっ
GYUMU
KLONK
トドDOHO
ホーン
YOU DID IT!
I ONLY GAINED US A LITTLE TIME.
WE'LL HAVE TO DO MORE TO GET YOU THERE. LEAVE IT TO ME!
GTUN!
HUH?
SCREECH
KIII
SURRR
ゴオ
GWAAA


FASTEN YOUR BELT!!
THAT'S A FUNNY NAME.
VROOM
JUST SHUT UP AND PUT ON YOUR BELT!
2DD-744
KYA
KYU
ZOOM
WOOSH

ZAAAA
SMASH
ZAKYA
KYA
KYA
PRASH
GUOON!
A V8 WILL BE MORE HELPFUL THAN A 10mm.
IKON TEN
GRAB
OKAY...
VROOM
SCRATCH
MY NAME'S BIANCA. AND YOU ARE?
I'M--
ZUBASH

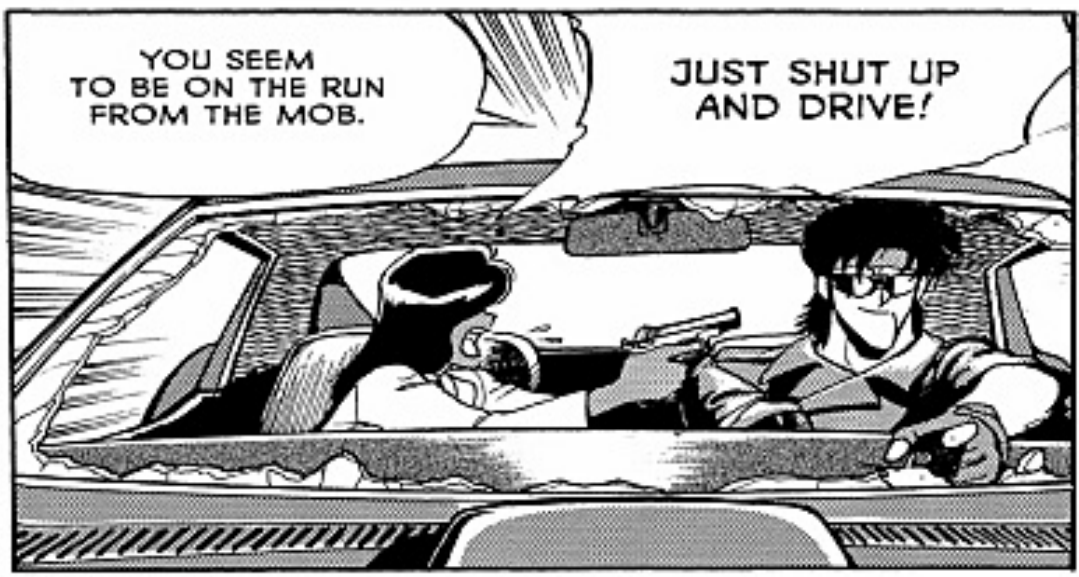
キキーッ
SCREECH
OOF!
ドドド

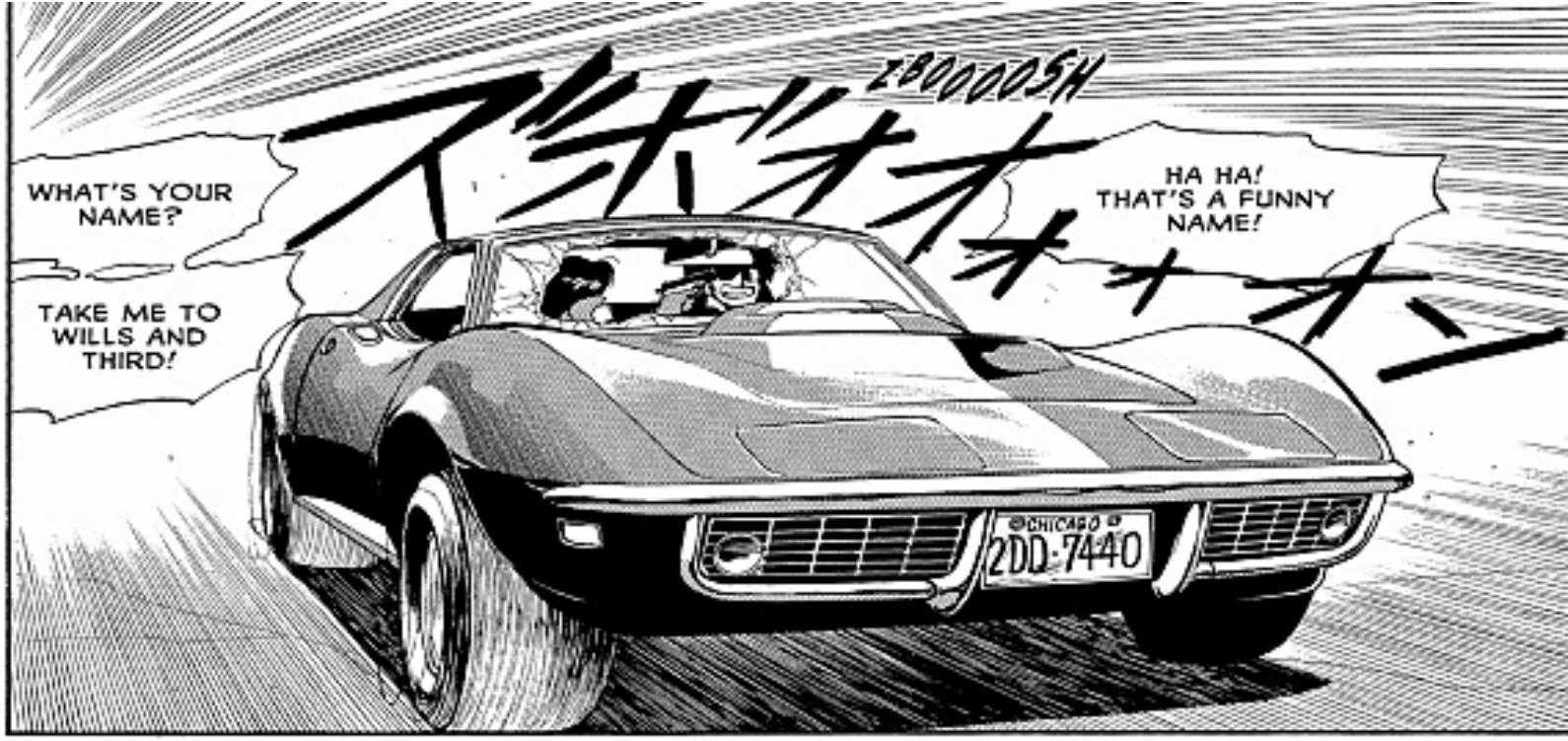
KSHAK
IT'S THE SAME GUYS.
AND THEY'VE GOT A SEVEN LITER V8 JUST LIKE THIS CAR.
.....
.....
I HAVE A PROPOSITION.
FILL IN THE DATE, THE AMOUNT, AND SIGN.
I'LL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU WANT FOR TEN GRAND.
YOU'RE...
...A "TRANSPORTER"?
THEY SEEM PRETTY INTENT ON CATCHING YOU.
WHATEVER'S IN THE SUITCASE MUST BE PRETTY VALUABLE.
TEN GRAND FOR TRANSPORTATION AND PROTECTION. THAT'S A GOOD DEAL.
GU
WA!
HYU
GRAB

IT'S GONNA GET HOT IF YOU STAY IN TOWN.
POLICE TO DEAL WITH, TOO.
I HAVE SOME MINOR BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO. BESIDES, I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT USING THIS.
YOUR HAND'S SHAKING ALREADY AND IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW MINUTES.
I WON'T MISS FROM THIS DISTANCE!
MAYBE. BUT WHAT ABOUT AT THEIR DISTANCE?
KUI
!
GWAAAAA
2HB 1775

THAT'S RIGHT!! SHE'S IN A BLUE CORVETTE! THE WINDSHIELD'S BROKEN. YOU CAN'T MISS IT!
SLAM
HERE WE GO!
MY CAR!
GAFOON
2HB 1775
PKASH

WOULDN'T IT BE WISE TO SKIP THE STATE?
PKAA


YOU SEEM TO BE ON THE RUN FROM THE MOB.
JUST SHUT UP AND DRIVE!

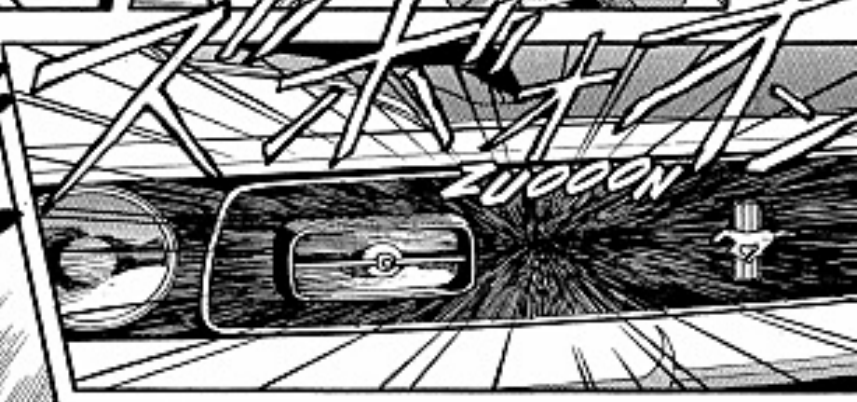

ZBOOOOSH
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TAKE ME TO WILLS AND THIRD!
HA HA! THAT'S A FUNNY NAME!
CHICAGO
2DD-7440

TAKE ME TO WILLS AND THIRD!
DON'T MAKE ME PULL THIS TRIGGER!

HEH. NO WORRIES.
THERE'S NOTHING SCARIER THAN AN AMATEUR WITH A GUN.

AMATEUR. HUH?

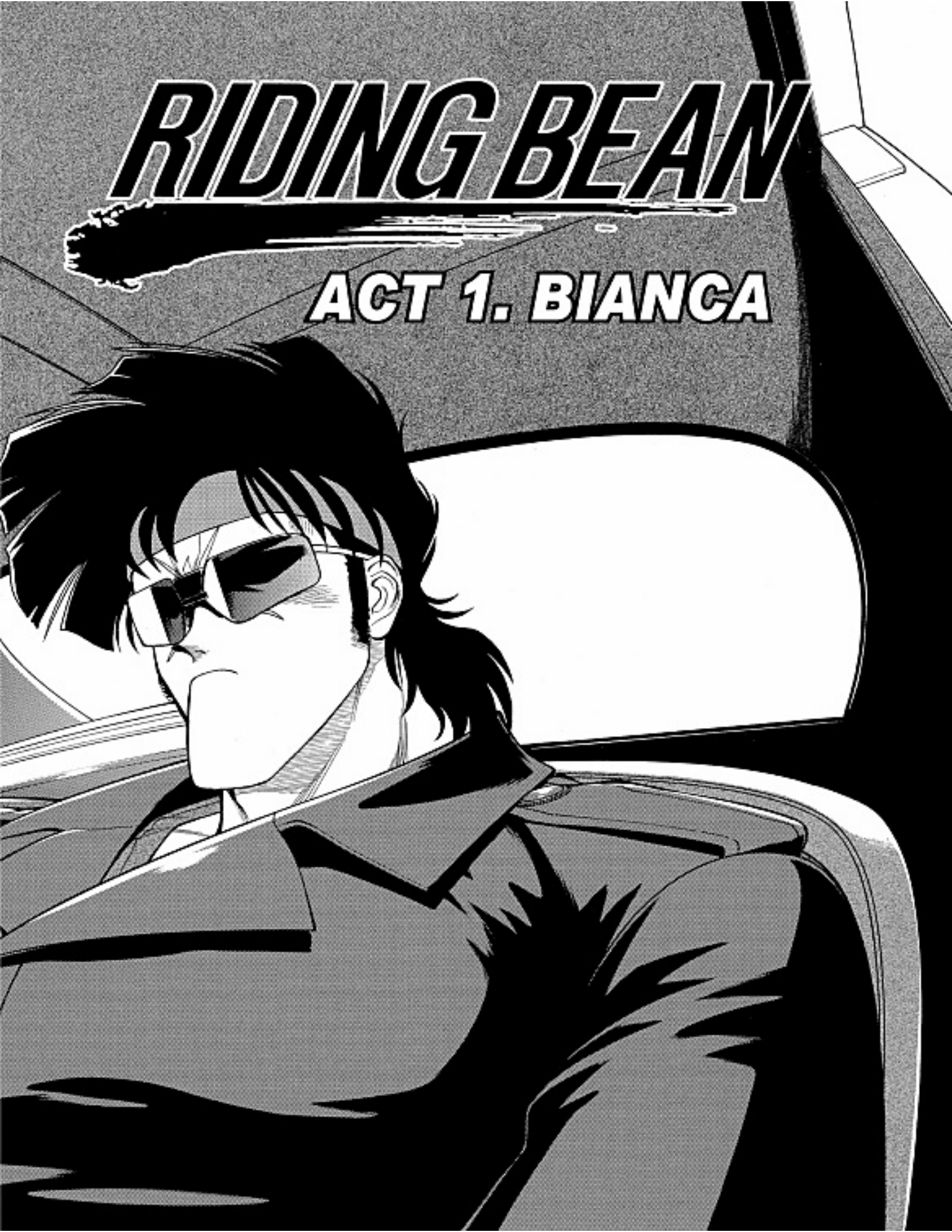
DOZAA


ZUOOON

SHIT!
PUT YOUR GUNS AWAY AND FOLLOW THEM!!
.....
.....
KSHAK
DOGA
RA
RA
RA
RA
RA
RAN
KAKA-KIN!
STOP IT! YOU'RE NOT HELPING ANYTHING!
SHIT!
GWAAA

?!
CLOSE THE DOOR!
CLUNK
SLAM
ZUON
DOFOO

GET THIS CAR MOVING!
NOW!
HITCHERS SURE ARE A ROUGH BUNCH THESE DAYS.
HYU
BISHI
AH!
PKING


RIDING BEAN
ACT 1. BIANCA

CHING
THERE...
THAT ONE!
GRAB
BONK
BOO
SH!

DAMN!
I NEED A CAR.
AT THE WORST TIME!
PKEESH
THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS...

ACT 1
ガラ ガラ ガラ ガラ
GARA GARA GARA GARA
HAHA
HAHA
HAHA
BUMP
OH!
Sorry!
HAHA
HAHA

RIDING BEAN

Presented by

KENICHI SONODA

園田健一

Translation

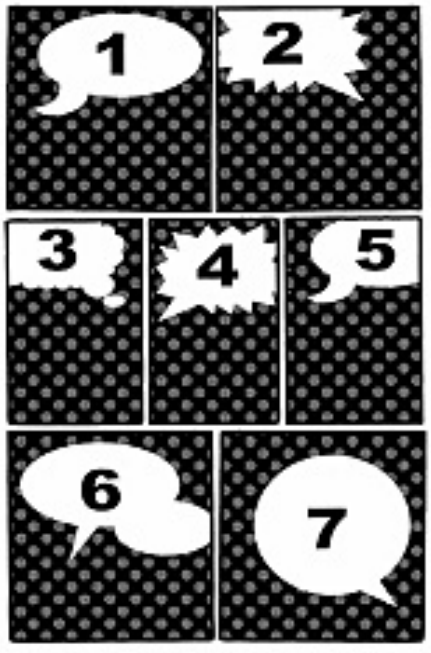
MATTHEW JOHNSON

Lettering and retouch

STUDIO CUTIE

READ THIS WAY!

KENICHI SONODA'S FIRST *RIDING BEAN* MINI-SERIES WAS CREATED IN THE LEFT-TO-RIGHT FORMAT. ENJOY A SPECIAL NOTE SECTION IN THE END!



FOLLOW THIS GUIDE TO READ THIS *RIDING BEAN* MINI-SERIES!

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FOR MATURE READERS

DARK HORSE MANGA

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 4 EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago . . . but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

BECKY FARRAH

Rally turns to Becky when she needs the info for bounty hunting. Her info is quick and accurate, although it does not come cheap. Her ride is a BMW 2002 Turbo.

ガンスミスキャッツ

MISTY BROWN

Misty used to be a professional sneak-thief who went straight after being caught by Rally. She is Rally's reliable (?) sidekick.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME

REVISED EDITION 4